

CLASSICAL

HOMER'S
ILIAD AND ODYSSEY
WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY
F. MELIAN STAWELL
VOL I THE ILIAD



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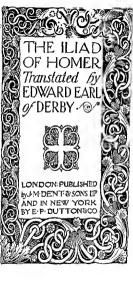
TRAVEL & SCIENCE & FICTION
THEOLOGY & PHILOSOPHY
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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE
ESSAYS & ORATORY
POETRY & DRAMA
BIOGRAPHY
REFEREACE



IN TWO STYLES OF BINDING, CLOTH, FLAT BACK, COLOURED TOP, AND LEATHER, ROUND CORNERS, GILT TOP

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INTRODUCTION

To praise Homer is the delight of all who have ever attempted to translate him and the despair. For in the Homene poems at their best are united a number of excellencies that have never been found together before or since in my thing hi e the same degree a minor of simplicity and splendour of a freshness that is almost naive and a polished stateliness that could not be surpused of a fiery speed and passion that breathe the very spirit of battle and a screen calm that never fuls

It is not morely because the Hiad and the Odyssey contain some of the greatest poetry ever written that they are so hard to translate it is because this particular union between the elaborate and the plan is so difficult for us to recapture manifest as it is in every turn and debut of the verse. The metre itself is extraordinarily sich and varied and vot one cannot call it intricate in the Homeric dialect the hexa motor is easy to handle and the ease and swiftness of Homer s hexameters have been famous from all time The detion is full of dignified formal phrases and noble decorative epitlasts many of them obviously comed for that place in the line and yet in hardly a single instance do they over too and yet "I marray a single measure or tray over load the some however pressor at may be or even prevent the use of what are simost colloquadams. A form of language has been found which though not the language of actual speech can deal with overything that happens in main a daily life and yet in such a way as to make it fit for harner

Cowper in the delightful Preface to his Iliad says with a certain wastfulness. The passages which will be least noticed and possibly not at all except by those who shall wish to find me at a fault are those which have cost me was no into the st a state are the sufficient to kill a sheep with dignity in a modern language to flay and prepare it for the table detailing every circumstance of the process Homer who writes always to the eye with all his sublimity and grandeur has the minuteness of a Flemish painter

As a translator of Homer, Cowper had many quablicatrons Nothing is more characteristic of him than the sweet leachtness of his inborn nature -and nothing more touching to see under the dark cloud of melancholy that bung threatening his brain-and this natural brightness, united as it was to perfect delicacy of touch a delicions humonr and a omyering sensitueness rendered him singularly responsive at once to the clear humanity, tender ness and depth of the Homeric feeling, and to the churm and vividness of the Homene fancy What he larked was perhaps energy and fire and heave he ranot quite so success ful in the battle-meces and flerce quarrels of the Iliad and more at home in the romance and humour and mystery of the Odysrey in the homely comfort of the swincherd's het. or in the summy distant land where Nausicaa stood to great Ulysaus, or in the thin regions

> "where grow the poplar groves And fruitless milions was of Proterpine"

Northat Cowper's credening of the great fight in the palacehalf Mhara could be cross-cored tame or apprities, which, there as claswhere, he faultishests alone world more han putify his modest confidence that there was room for him as a translator even after Pope

Pope's work, indeed will always remain a cleasu for its own ments alone, and, as regards fieldity no other translator has so well given the terms precision or the leaguing flame of rhetone that the Homene poetry has at its command Take the famus complet.

"If Greece armst penish, we thy wall obey.
But let us penish in the light of days "

or the splended close of Achilles' defiance,-

We have my amover what remains to do, how king. Ulyses any consult with my constitution of the control with the feel to the definent that more an uniform that not wait to be quanta force can strike? Has be not referred his minimal mary mixed with page, with magnetic, and a transfer response of with page, with magnetic, and a transfer response of and will not those, the structure, he has done, lend the range of Prantis single one?

But the defects of Pope's work are also notenous the artificality and shifted elegance that stand at the other end of the horson from Homers moble planness. Prose as it

is the almost literal sentence—"She was too shy to speak of sweet marriago to her father".—would give a better idea of the exquisite lines in the Odyssor than the next couplet.

She spake, but blushes III restrained betray Her thoughts satemans on the head day is

Chapman, again will always be a delight because he can "speake oil to load and bold," and anded an some and speak oil to load and bold," and anded an some sens such as the quarrel on Russ I, he conser neare to the right Homine vigore than eavy ofter man, but yet in his veste, as Arnald delighted to posit out. Troy must needs "she he to user for earn of everthere," though Homes or yet to the whole per the day will be when sorred. Troy whill persh " After all one may trust there will always be many transfer.

After all one may trust there will always be many transfer.

After all one may trust there will always be many translator of Homer each of whom all contribute some ground attention, that it may be a formed attention, that it has great band course who will write engagest they still against one all, do wheth en one yet has done part at the vital spirit of the characters in a worthy medium. For a in characterisation that the ched greatinas of Homer her and this is given by the abvolute fitness of the words. It would be a true that the encounts of the IFM XXXIV is altogether great in itself. It touther as even to be stoll the bare fast that the old long Prama came close and unamend, but that the old long Prama came close and unamend, but the true of the prama came close when the service is a service of the ser

was rightly field to be the ledge of joints. The proofs expandations of the Glyssy by Menus Butcher and Lang, and of the Hard by Lang Lett, and Myers, are anxietable for any one-who subset, who that he knowledge of the Charlest anxietable anxietable however, who will be the charled anxietable to the charlest anxietable admits a clear transform as proof what was exemblely a dericon framed for poetry most always produce a certain manaturalization of clients, and thus does moverable detract from the direct roots of clients, and thus does moverable detract from the direct roots of appeal which is the supresse quality of Homer.

of Homer
The version of the Hood by Lord Derby, first published in 1864, and now reprinted here has the great ments of sumplicity, dignity, and ancienty, and its ease of style makes it enumently readable. Derby's work is strikingly similar to Cowner's, and in curtain messages appears to be based on

it. The arguments prefixed to each Book are quoted from Cowper's own translation and for the Odyssey the text follows throughout Cowper's first edition before the ireshness of his rendering had been impaired by the supposed "unprovements" he made in deference to squorant criticism The notes at the foot of the pages are from the same existion. "F' is the initial of Poses the painter, "the learned and ingenious 'ir Fuseli" as Cowper calls him who saw the poem in manuscript and made many suggestions (The supple mentary notes at the end of both Iliad and Odyssay, signed "F M S " are by the writer of this Introduction)

Onestrons concerning the date and authorship of the Thad and Odyssey are interesting to ask and hard to answer Controversy rages over every point, and the answers that are given here can at best only be accepted as probable. It scens clear both from internal evidence, and from classical Greek tradition that the poems existed much in their present shape, before the surth contary s.c. when Fern stratus made his famous reception, and the absence of any amarani knowledge about the Greek colours along the coast of Asia Minor would appear to justify us in carrying the date at least three contains further back. How much further still can we go? Recent discoveries, especially in Crete and at Myoman on the mainland have brought to bight traces of a high cavilisation in the Ægean basin growing up from neolithic times a civilisation which was almost completely forgotten by classical Greece and which is at once like and unlike that implied in the Iliad and the Odyssey The dress of the women is markedly different much of the armour is different, and in Crete the house palaces with the scenes on their frescoes indicate a fer more artificial life than Homer's On the other hand certain details in the Homeric poems are durectly illustrated by the archaelomeal finds. Nestor's curin Read XI . Hector's long shield in Head VI Green, of which tapped against his heels as he walked, the inlaid pactures on the shield of Achilles, the blue fracze in the palace of Alcanous, all these find their analogues among the recent discovernes

From time the presumption follows that the poems took their use during some period between the bloom of the Ægean civilisation in Mycenae (which may be dated roughly from 1500-1100 E C) and the founding and growth

of this new Groots enters in Anni Minner. That there was a time of changes and transition is suggested by many cate The excavations have made at almost content that course the time the content have made at almost content that course the major that the properties of the early tenders of the early content of the cate worknows canny, the beautiful poterty, made there becomes debased in design and workmantship. Further, the Forence points themselves opened on a tender of legends from a more brilliant pixel removed by a steakple, gap from the day and approximate of the point such which becames it the recognised section for the working, while beman's in the recognised section for the working and in the latest termbe of the Merchana period we find in our planning to support such by a deep with the archer between

Now it does not seem nunstand to suppose, especially in view of the swrit development in Asia Minor, that there came a time, somewhere about the tenth century when the old contros were tast losing their actual vigour and importance though not their prestige and glamour, and when the more active members of the same and kindred stocks reigforced perhaps by Northern managrants were seeking here bomes and new outlets for their energies. The Odymer is full of the colonieurs spirit as we see for instance in rich description of the island off the Cyclops cave in Book 13. and it shows us men like Ulyses and Telemachus fiving a simple and hardy life themselves, yet in contact with a culture far more laversons than their own a culture also as the poet may mean to ongreet, that is already touched with weakness Ulysses is welcomed by Alcinous as a man of like speech with himself but the lavish splendour of the Phescian palace is in marked contrast to the home in this barren wland that was "a good nurse of heroes" and the fondness of the Physician men for the dance and the lute for the warm bath and sleep scens designedly set in opposition to the ways of the much-enduring hero

That there was an element of Northern unmagration, the head of the ratableted bath is made probable by several point; Homer speaks of "the four-hand Administ" but the Cretain, men and women able, are represented in the painting a daulchawed while the faurers of Northern 1700s; is well known. Archeological discoveres have revealed another court, evaluation along the supper Danable the

2 Unfortunately transfered fours by Cowper and Lord Derby

remains of which since in ormanist and armature occuminations to Heimere fealures. Moreover prior-to-mains and traditions both in Honor and in classical times seem to indicate a citaty direft of these through Groze for the north west to the south. There is no need to concern the north west to the south. There is no need to concern the numeration as in revision indicated any hypothesis implying an abrupt breach in culture and language would never in great invaring both. They crept in this by this vision in great invaring both they crept in this by this vision, in the reduction opposed that may hand and homostical.

The ultimate cancer that produce poetic grouns for unreally proposed over he to it period cache that competered would orrhandy seem standalang to poetry. An old crubation is pleasant for writers but there over now Insale space before there are blood in also world and new slows. Did there is a satisfied but not expense on Chem 10045 and here is a satisfied but not expense on Chem 10045 and frauch by up-hamping and on look to first great events and a 14th olon.

The question of unity of authorship is of more immediate interest to lovers of literature | Lintal Wolf wrote his famous Profesoms a at the end of the eighteenth century the Thad and the Odyssey had been accepted as unities with but help question but since his day the dispute has been prolonged and intense especially with regard to the Head The Odyssy is on a somewhat different footing and it may be doubted whether may sober scholar would have questioned us fundamental unity if it had not been for the controversy raised concerning the Had. It is true there can be liftle donts that the work is based on earlier legends but, saye for one or two passages at shows a harmony of contempore in the characters to descrite and profound and a structure of plot to masterly that stas hard to magne the old material as other than fused afresh from first to last m the alerning of one creative mand. As the case stends however there does exist a body of opinion which holds that at least four distinct poems can be discovered underlying our present Odyssey and that their once ind-pennent existence is betrated by certain small but significant meansistences This school has been led by Euchhoff and Wilamouttz in Germany but it has not found much active support in Eugland Both here and in the Head the bulk of the

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evidence depends on the content and matter of the poems so that even the English reader can form a fair idea of the ments of the case For instance the story told by Eumaeus ments of the Case For Insteme the Study tone by Johnson about his beybood may reasonably be suspected broads to break the Howenc rule of a narrative only folling what he knows or could easily have inferred but it seams less reasonable to question the journey of Telemachias to Sparta breause his stays there longer than he had intended.

The question of the I land is far more complicated There certainly seems no prime facie reason to doubt the possi-bility of so long a poem being produced by one man under the conditions supposed and transmitted faithfully from generation to generation it is not known yet whether within was proctused in the Homeros world or not but oral thousanssion may reach a high degree of perfection. When however we come to look at the poem in detail a surrous problem presents tried the general plan is magnificant but we are met also by anconstructures that appear much more surrous than those observed in the Odystesy—and by delays in the action which far from heightening the effect seem greatly to impair it when the poem is taken as a whole vary passages no doubt have been unjustly questioned hut there remains a large readount the long digression in the story after Rector has got within the Greek wall at the end of Book AII and before Patroclus rushes to tell Achilles of the danger (Books All AND VI I 1885 in the Greek, II 1455 in Derby's translation.) The episodes here are quite abortice so far as the general drift of the tale is concerned and the description of the fighting is markedly inferior to that in Books XI and XII Again it is very difficult to reconcile behilds contemptions refusal of the amende from Agamemon in Book IX with his words to Patroches in 11 and 171 all of which taken alone would naturally maply that no reparation had been

On the other hand it is equally hard to assume that the main story grow up half unconsciously from a gradual con crouse of short legends and lays for all such that can be proposed are found to maply directly or indirectly the out proposed are found to simply directly or indirectly in confi-late of the story that they are assumed to p oduce. The central plot must surely have been there already in her due to the inventive genus of one poet, or as an echo in trail, then of comething that actually occurred. The conclusion Howev.

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adopted here (aiready in favour with various scholars) is that our I had as it stands is a composite work but a work the larger part of which is due to one great poet. To the original structure were added successively songs by other bards suggested by the main theme harmonious with its general outline but as might well be experted not always consistent with its details and implications

The table that follows gives the chief passages that may be anestioned together with reasons for their omission The references to the Greek original and to the English translations are put side by side

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cents does not correspond with their relative importance edisorder e in the Third

Dress

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VII &-end VIII 13.	VII. 0-end.	The Embasey to Achilles cannot well be reconfiled with his attends in Books XI and XVI Books VII and VIII are bound up with IX
х.	x	A hight raid on the Trojan camp. The sphode in Heelf is unemportant and it has no effect on the take as a whole save to delay still further the return of Achilles.
79 T 17K	X1 4 57a	A connecting passage designed to effect the transition to the

enginal poem

All any as An abective attack on the Greek end! Elepanage banastrong sums of untal 16 and inferior TOTAL The attempt is made to give the resource more fully in Homer and the Head (Dent)

ILIAD

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V _62 593 Inconsistent with Homens procentes of marcation. It is not possible to decide the further question whether the Had and the Objects are by the sense man. It is usually held that Objects are but scholars are said at variance as to whether the language and water shore a compagnation and could be expected of the said water shore a compagnation of the could be compagned to compagne

authorship

Besides the books already mentioned the following may

be recommended especially as a simulus to further study

Honer Jobb On translating Homer Vatthey, Arnoid

Homer and the Study of Greek in Essays in Little A Lang Homer and the Epie A Lang

Companion to the Thad Lead Rise of the Greek Epic Murray

Schleimann's Executions Schuckhardt translated by E Sellers

The Discoveries in Creie Burtown
The Barly Age of Greece Ridgeway

Iliad Way 1 NII

Odyssey Worsley Odyssey Macland

Odyssey Maclanii The Story of the Hud and

The Story of the Hud and
The Adventures of Odystens Marvin Mayor and Stavell
(a shortened form in sample prose)

P MELIAN STATUELL

PREFACE

It die appring of 1862 I was indiseed, as the required organic personal frenche, to print, for province crossitions only, a small volume of Translations of Tenna America and Modern, in mular volume for Translations of Tenna America and Modern, in mular was employed the First Book of the India Ten opposition of Success which that attended this "descript" to intuitie into an abrox, throat Tenglish versions semindizing of the appart, and well as the sampleries of the great organity." I was provided in the supplier of the great organity of the province of

arrous causes, prespective of any dements of the work itself, forbid me to entirmate for thu translation any extenmyo popularity First, I fear that the taste for, and approve. tion of, Classical Literature are greatly on the decline, next, those who have kept up their classical studies, and are able to read and enjoy the original, will havely take an suferest in a mere translation, while the English ceader, unacquainted with Greek, will naturally prefer the harmonous versification and polished bulliancy of Pope's translation, with which, as a harry adaptation of the Homeric story to the sount of Enclish poets, I have not the presumption to enter into competition But, admirable as at is, Pope's Iliad can hardly he said to be Homer's Mast, and there may be some who. having lost the familianty with the original language which they once possessed, may, if I have at all succeeded in my attempt, have recalled to their much a fund echo of the strains which delighted their earlier days, and muy recognise some shight trace of the original perfume

Numerous, we have been the munilators of the linds, we of parts of it, the metrus v high have been selected have historiacion to annulation declare.

bvon almost as varnoss the ordinary cooplet in rhyme, the Spensenan stanza, the Tonchuse or Bullad metre, all have und ether partners, even to that "specificar bearsy" of the so-called English Hexameter, a metre wholly repugnant to the grouns of our language, whose too only be present in the services by a volution of every rule of promody, and of which, potentiselanding my respect for the eminant rune who have attempted to naturalise rid, I could never read ten lunes without beam recombine to mental of Commel's

Dactyles call at those tham. God belp thee, silly one!

But m the progress of this work, I have been more and more confirmed in the opinion which I expressed at its commencement, that (whatever may be the extent of my own individual failure) "if justice is ever to be done to the say flev and majestic samplicity of the grand old Poet, it can only be in the Heroic blank, verse. Thave seen isolated pas.eges admirably rendered in other metres, and there are mnny instances in which a translation line for line and couplet for couplet naturally suggests uself, and in which it is sometimes difficult to avoid an involuntary rhyme, but the blank verse appears to me the only metre causble of adapting strell to all the gradations, if I may use the term, of the Homens style, from the finabed poetry of the numerous similes, in which every touch is nature, and nothing is overcoloured or exaggerated, down to the simple, almost homely, style of some portions of the narrative Leset of all can any other metre do full justice to the spirit and freedom of the various speeches, in which the old warrons give utterance, without dissuise or restraint to all their strong and genume emotions To subject these to the transmels of couplet and rhyme would be as destructive or their chief characteristics, as the application of a similar process to the Paradese Last of Milton, or the tragedies of Shakespeare, the effect indeed may be seen by comparing, with some of the notifiest speeches of the latter, the few couplets which he seems to have considered himself bound by custom to tack on to their close, at the end of a scene or an act.

I have adopted, not without hesitation, the Latin, rather tian tine Grask, momendation for the Heathen Detties. I nate been andred to do so from the manufest memorapity of confounding the two, and from the fact that though English

Preface xix readers may be familiar with the names of Zegs, or Aphrodits, or even Poscidon, those of Hera or Ares, or Hephastus, or Leto, would hardly convey to them a definite signification It has been my ann throughout to produce a translation, and not a paraphrase, not indeed such a translation as would swisty, with regard to each word, the rigid requirements of accurate scholarship, but such as would fairly and honestly give the sense and spirit of every passage, and of every line, omitting nothing, and expanding nothing, and adhering, as closely as our language will allow, even to every couthet which is capable of being transleted, and which has, in the particular passage, anything of a special and distinctive character Of the many deficiencies in my execution of this intention, I am but too conscious, whether I have been in any degree successful, must be left to the impartial decision of such of the Public as may honour this work with their perusal

INTOWALDY CO 1864

Homer's Hiad

Book L

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And golden staff, to all he sucd, but chief To Atreus' sons, two captains of the host "Ye sons of Atreus, and ye well-greav'd Greeks, May the great Gods, who on Olympus dwell, Grant you you hostile city to destroy, And home return in safety, but my child

2

Restore, I pray her proffer'd ransom take, And in his priest, the Lord of light revere

Then through the ranks assenting murmurs ran, The priest to revience, and the ransom take Not so Aindes, he, with hanglity mien, And bitter speech, the trembling are address'd

"Old man, I warn thee, that beside our ships I find thee not, or hog'ring now, or back Returning, lest thou prove of small avail Thy golden staff, and fillet of thy God Her I release not, tall her youth be fied.

Writin my walls, in Argos, far from home, Her lot is east, domestic cares to ply. And share a master's bed For thee, begone Incense me not, lest ill betide thee now Beside the many-fashing Ocean's shore

He said the old man trembled, and obey'd.

For well I know my speech must one offend, One mights clouf, whom all our hosts obey.

And terrible to men of low estate The snorr of a kine for though awhile He veil his weath vet m his bosom pent It still is pays d until the time armen. Say, then, wilt thou protect me, if I speak? "

Him answer d thus helpliks swift of foot

That, while I live, and see the light of Heav n, Not one of all the Greeks shall dare on thee, Beside our ships, injurious hands to bu

Speak holdly out whate or time art can rell.

For by toollo a self I encur, whom thou, O Calch is, serv st, and who the words institute,

60

And golden staff, to all he sued, but chief To Atreus sons, twin captains of the host Ye sons of Atrens and ye well-greav'd Greeks,

May the great Gods, who on Olympus dwell, Grant yea you hustile city to destroy, And home return in safety, but my child

Restore, I prav her proffer'd ransom take, And m his priest, the Lord of light revere'

Then through the ranks assenting murmurs ran, The priest to rev rence and the ransom take Not so Atrides be with baughts meen, And butter speech the trembling sire address'd 'Old man, I warn thee that beside our ships I find thee not, or larg rang new, or back Returning, lest thou prove of small avail Thy golden staff, and fillet of thy God Her I release not till her youth be fled. Within my walls, in Argos, far from home, Har het is cast demente, cures to ply.

And share a muster s bed For thee, begone Incerse me not, lest ill bende thee new ! He said the old man trembled, and obey d, Beside the many dushing Ocean s shore Stient he goes d, and all apart, he pray d

To great Apollo, fair Latona s son Hear me, God of the salver bow! whose care Chry sa surrounds, and Cills a lovely vale. Whose for reign sway o'er Tenedos extends, O Smuthous, hear! if c'er my offer'd gefts

Found favour m thy sight, if e er to thee burn d the fot of bulls and choicest goats Grant me this boom-upon the Grecian host Let these merring darts avenge my tears Thus as he pray d, his pray a Apollo heard

Along Olympus heights he pass d, his hourt Burning with wrath, behind his shoulders hung His how and ample quiver, at his back Rattled the fateful arrows as he moved, Like the right cloud be pass d, and from afar He bent against the ships, and sped the bolt, And herce and deadly trang'd the silver how First on the males and dogs, on man the last,

Was pour d the arrowy storm, and through the camp,

Book I

80

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3

Nine days the heav'nly Archer on the troops Hurl d his dread shafts, the tenth, th' assembled Greek Achilles call'd to council, so inspe'd By Jung, white arm'd Goddess, who beheld With pitying eyes the wasting hosts of Greece When all were met, and closely throng'd around. Rose the swift-footed chief, and thus began

10 Ye sons of Atreus, in my mmd there seems, If we would 'scape from death, one only course, Home to retrace our steps since here at once By war and postilence our forous waste But seek we first some prophet, or some priest, Which with such deadly weath Apollo fires

Or some wase vision soor /smor a mons too From Jone proceed), who may the cause explain. If for neglected becatombs or pray re He blame us or if fat of lambs and goats May soothe his anger and the plague assuage" This said, he sat, and Thestor's son arose, Calchas, the chici of seers, to whom were known The present, and the future, and the past, Who by his mystic art, Apullo s gut, Guided to Limm's shore the Grecian floor

Who thus with enutious speech replied, and said "Achilles, lor'd of Heav n. thou bidd st me sav Why thus incens of the fur-destroying hone Therefore I speak, but promise thou, and swear, 00 By word and hand, to hear me harmless through For well I know my speech must one offend, One mighty chief, whom all our hosts obey , and terrible to men of low estate The angur of a king, for though awhile He veil his wrath vet in his bosom pout

It still is must a until the time norve, Say then, wile thou protect me, of I speak? " Him answer d thus Schilles swift of foot Speak holdly out whate or thine art can tell.

For by apollo's relf I swear, where thou O Calchae serv st, and the the words inspires That while I live and so, the light of Hew n. Not one of all the Greeks shall dare on that,

Beads our ships, inpurious bands to law

HOMER'S ILIAD

BOOK I

ARGUMENT

Two book years with an present of a postalment that provided in the Demonstration and the cause of it is selegated. A constal is called, in which free all exception takes place between Agentaments and Arabitic The latter solderning, reconscert the citied. Age mention by its breatly determined Betters and Arabitics recognished the makes his compilated to Truck and Arabitics recognished for the property of the property of the property of the book countrieds with in an account of what proceed on the areas on that

The English teader will be pleased to observe that by Administ Argues Danal, on unusled Greener House bines bines being bound these various appellulives both percent and coveraged, it weemed unranonable that a Translator of bine should be desired the same of santage.

Or Peleus' son, Achdles, sing, O Muse,

The vengeance, deep and deadly, whence to Greece Unnumber'd ills arose, which many a soul Of nughty warriors to the viewless shades Untimely sent, they on the battle plain Unburied lay, a pray to rav'ning dogs, And carrion birds, but so had love decreed, From that sad day when first in wordy war, The mighty Agamemmon, King of men, Confronted stood by Peleus' godbike son Say then, what God the fatal stufe provok'd? Toye's and Latona's son, he, fill'd with wrath Against the King, with deadly pestilence The camp affacted, and the people ded, For Chryses' sake, has prest, whom Atreas' son With scorn dismiss'd, when to the Greenan ship-He came, his captive daughter to redeem. With costly ransom charg d, and in his hand The sacred fillet of his God he bore.

No, not if Agameranon's self were he, Who 'mid our warriors boasts the foremost place "

Embolden'd thus, th' merring prophet spoke " Not for neglected hexatombs or pray'rs,

But for his priest, whom Agamemiaan scorn'd. Nor took his ransom, nor his child restor'd, On his account the Far-destroyer sends This saminge of postulence, and yet will send, Nor shall we cease his heavy band to feel, Till to her sure we give the bright-ey'd girl,

Unbought, unransum'd, and to Chrysa's shore A solemn hecatemb despatch, this done, The God, appear'd, has anger may remit" This said, he sat, and Atreus' godlike son. The mighty monarch, Agameman, rose, His dark soul fill'd with fury, and his eyes

T20 Flashing like flames of fire, on Calclus first A with nor plance he east, and thus he spoke " Prophet of ill thou never speak at to me But words of eval omen, for thy soul Delights to augur all, but aught of good Thou never yet hast promis'd, nor perform'd And now among the Greeks thou spread'st abmed Thy lying prophecies, that all these ills Come from the Far-destroyer, for that I 130 Refus'd the ransom of my lovely puze, And that I rather chose herself to keep. To me not less than Civtemnestra dear, My virem wedded wife, nor loss adorn'd

In mits of form, of feature, or of mand Yet, if it must be so, I give her back. I wish an people's safety, not their death But seek me out forthwith some other spoil, Lest empty handed I along appear Of all the Greeks, for this would ill beseem. To whom Achelles, swift of foot, replied

And how I lose my present share, ye see " " Haughtiest of men, and greediest of the pres-How shall our valuant Greeks for thre seek out Some other spoil? no common finad have we Of hoarded treasures, what our arms have won From captur'd towns, has been already shar'd, Nor can we now resume th' apportunid sumi

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and if Heav is wall that we the strong hade walls Of Iran should rive, our narrots will to thee A threefold fourfold recompense assum In whom treat themember thus replied

i ami no' telpiles, valuat though thou art la fi h. und grafie to defrand me thus. That hilt no so persuade me nor o crreach think of these to keep the portion of the sport, While I with empty hands of humble down? The bri litter of girl thou had st me to restore. It then the valuant (seed a for me seek out Come other and, some compensation and (15 well of not I with my own right hand Will from some other chief from thee perchance.

Or title or I have a wrest his pres And we to him on whomso or I call! But this fer turner comed we remit Haste we then now our dark while d burk to farmen, Muster a fitting crun, and place on board The extend heestomb, then last embark The fur Chry eis, and in chief command Let some one of our councillors be plac'd, Apax, Uly sees, or Idomeneus,

Or thou, the most ambitious of them all, That to our rates may soothe the angry God ' To whom Achilles thus with scornful glance Ob, cluth it in shamelessness 1 oh, sorded soul! How canst their lange that any Greek for thee Will Iray a the tork of travel or of war? Well dost thou know that 't was no feud of mine With Troy's brave sons that brought me here m arms, 180 This never did me wrong, they never drove

My cattle, or in horses, never sought In Phthra's fertile, life sustaining fields Fo waste the crops, for mide between us lay The shadowy mountains and the roaning sea With thee, O void of shape! with thee we sail'd. For Menclaus and for thee, ungrate, Glory and fame on Trojan crests to win all this hast thou forgotten, or despis'd. And threat'nest now to wrest from me the price

I hbour'd hard to wm, and Greeks bestow d

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Nor does my portion ever equal three, When on some populous town our troops have made Successful war, in the contentions fight The larger portion of the tool is mine. But when the day of distribution comes, There is the nebest sped, while I, forecoth,

Must be too well content to bear on board Some paltry prize for all my warlske toil To Phthia now 1 go, so better far, To steer my homeward course, and leave thee bere

Dishenour'd as then art, nor like, I deam, To fill thy coffers with the snorts of war " Whom answer'd Agamemnon, Kang of men

" I'v then, if such thy mind! I ask thee not On mine account to stay, others there are Will guard my honour and avenge my cause And chief of all, the Lord of counsel, Tove! Of all the Heav'n born Kings, thou art the man I hate the most, for thou delight'st in nought But war and strife, thy provess I allow, Yet this, remember, is the gift of Heav'n Roturn then, with thy versels, if thou wilt, And with thy followers, home, and lord it there Over thy Myrmidens! Theed thee not! I care not for thy fury! Hear my threat Smoo Phoebus wrests Chrysens from my arms, In mune own ship, and with mene own good crew, Her I send forth, and, in her stead, I mean, Et'n from thy tent, myself, to bear thy prize. The four Bruses, that beneaforth then know How far I am thy master, and that, taught By thine example, others too may fear

To rri al me, and brave me to my face " Thus while he spake, Achilles chafd with rage. And in ins menty breast his heart was torn With thoughts conflicting-whether from his side To draw his mighty sword, and put to root Th' assembled throng, and Lill th' usulting King, Or school has soul, and keep his anger down But while in mind and spirit thus he mus'd,

And half unsheath'd his sword, from Heav'n came down Mmerva, sent by Juno, white sem'd Queen, Whose love and care both cheefs alike emoy'd

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She stood behind, and by the yellow hair. She held the son of Pelons, visible. To him alone, by all the rest unseen. Achilles, wond'ring, turn'il, and strught he knew The blue ey'd Pulis, a wiful was her glance, Whom thus the chief with winged words address'd home.

"Why com'st thou, child of seps-bearing Jove?
To see the arrogance of Atreus' son?
But this I say, and will make good my words,

But this I say, and will make good my words,
This insolence has cost him soon his life."
To whom the bive ev'd Goddess thus reoked

To when the blue ey'd Goddess thus replied
"Irom Herv'n I came, to curb, if thou wile hear,
The fury, tent by June, white arm'd Queen,
Whose love and care ve both able cape,

Cose, then, these breaks, and draw not thus thy sword, In word, indeed, assail him as thou wile But thus I promise and wall make it good,

But this I premise and will make a good,
The last shall come, when he che ensulance
A thresfold compensation shall be thine,
Only he swall'd by me, and cout thy wrath?

Whom maswar d thus Achilles, swift of foot
"Goddess, I needs must yield to your commands,
Indignant though I be—for so 'tts best,

Who hears the Gods, of them has pray'rs are heard."

He said, and on the saver hit he stoy'd.

His now 'ful hand, and flung his markly sword.

has powerful hand, and nung nis migner, word Back to its teabbard, to Minerva's word Obedient she her heav nward course pursued To join th Jimmertals in th' alonde of Jove Bot Peleus' you with undimmers' di wrath.

Buf Feleus' son with unduranted weath, Attides thus with bitter words addition!d "Thou sot, with eye of dog, and heart of doer! Who never dar'st to lead in armed fight

Th' ascentible host, nor with a chosen few.
To men the secret amount—for them lear'st.
To men the secret amount—for them lear'st.
To look on death—no depath 'twenser far,
Gut with thy troops, to plunder of his right
Who e. may settire to oppose thy will!
A tyrant King, because thou rul'at o'er slaves!

Whose is may venture to oppose the wall.
A tyrant King, because thou rull'st o'es slaves!
Were it not sa, thus ment were they last.
But they I say, and with an oath confirm,
By the my royal staff, which never more.
Shall put forth leaf nor spray, since first it left.

Upon the incomtain-shell is partner stem, Nor believes mere: some all around the axe. Hath leps a both life and bask, and now 'us benn. after broken of justice is he thought of justice is he thought of justice is he thought of justice in his partner shell in the late of justice a meshig with the mes shall come when all the sons of Greece Shall mears dealling life lives in them the whole Theat rest, which is all important to ad, when hy the warner ducer Breter's hall mean. Man what life is add then they would shall more than the shall mean that the shall mean the shall mean that the shall mean that the shall mean that t

Man vala Hal and their toy soul shall mourn be eight on Occess a be net wranter exist.

This spole Pithler, and upon the ground appear the cant to ready, why polete netted endow d. And too. In vest, on the other safe in writth Annel Euron, you be vester interport. And the cant to the control of the control of the canter than the vester than the vester than the vester than the property of the from whose persuase a lips Swater than ham, for of the attent of 19 such than the control of the control o

He thus with prudent words the chiefs adgress d Alsa, ales! what greef is this for Greece! What you for Priam, and for Priam's sonal What exultation for the men of Troy, To hear of fouds tween you, of all the Greeks The first in council, and the first in fight! Yet, hear my words, I pray, in years, at least, Ye both must yield to me and in times past I liv'd with men, and they desnis dime not. Abler to counsel, greater them yourselves Such men I never saw, and no er shall see. As Printhous and Dry as, wise and brave. Cuncus, Exadus, godfile Polyphone, And Theseus, Ægens more than mortal con The purhisest they among the sons of men. The mightiest they, and of the forest beasts Strove with the nughteest, and their rage subdued With them from distant lands, from Pylos shore I tom'd my forces and their call obey d With them I play d my part, with them, not one

Would dare to fight of mortals now on earth Yet they my counsels heard, my voice obey'd. And hear ye also, for my words are wise Nor thou, though great thou he, attempt to rob Achilles of his prize, but let have been The spoil assign'd him by the sens of Greece, Nor thou. Pelides, with the monarch strive In rividry, for never to scentred King Hath Jove such pow'rs, as to Atrides, giv'n And valuant though thou art, and Goddess been. Yet mightier he, for water is his sway

Atrides, curb thy wrath; while I beseech Achilles to forbear, in whom the Greeks From adverse war their great defender see "

To whom the monarch, Agamemnon, thus " O father, full of wasdom are thy words, But this proud thief o'er all would domineer. O or all he seems to rule, o'er all to reign, To all to dictate, which I will not bear Grant that the Gods have go'n bun waclike might. Gave they unbridled house to his tongue?" To whom Achilles, interrupting, thus

"Coward and slave indeed I might be deem'd. Could I submit to make thy word my law, To others thy commands, seek not to me To dictate, for I fellow thee no more But hear me speak, and ponder what I say For the fair girl I fight not (since you choose To take away the prize youngives bestow'd) With thee or any one, but of the rest My dark swift ship contame, against my will On nought shalt theu, unpunsh'd, lay thy hand Make trial if thou will, that these may know, Thy ble-blood soon should reel, upon my spear

After this conflict Leen of angry speech. The chiefs arose, and broke the council up With his own followers, and Menorbus' son, Achilles to his tents and ships withdress But Afreus' son bunch d a swift sading bark.

With thenty roners mound, and placed on board The sacred hecatemb, then last embark'd The fair Chrysers, and m chief commound Lacrics' son, the sage Ulysses, plac'd

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They swiftly sped along the wat ry way

Next, proclamation through the camp was made.

To purify the best, and in the sea.

To purify the host, and in the set, Obtdoort to the word, they purified, Then to Apollo solemn rates perform'd With faultless hecatomis of bulls and goats,

With faultless hecatombs of bulls and goats
Upon the margin of the water waste,

And, wreath d in smake, the sen our rose to Hear n
The camp thus accurated the Kine pursued

His threaten d plan of vengence, to his side Calling Talthy bus and Eury bates.

Harddy, and faultful followers, thus he spoke "Haste to Achilles tent, and my your hand Back with you thence the fur Brises bring If he refuse to send her, I myself

With a sufficient force will hear her theace, Which he may find, perchance, the worse for him

So spake the monards, and wolf stem command Dammed'd them, with relactant steps they past'd Along the margu of the well p waste, I'll to the tests and shape they came, where lay The wastles Myrandons. There there they found strap bonde has test and along the place of With routible men, and we struck, by the King,

They stood, nor dar d access burn, but himself Diven'd their errand, and uddress d them titus. Welcome, ye messengers of Gods and men, Hendles' approach is selety, not with you, Date with Articles, so m, just effence, Who for the fart Brises, sends you here Go, then, Patrocks, bring the madeut forth, And yer be to them bands, but witness ye, and yer be to them bands, but witness ye,

Before the biessed Gods and mortal men, And to the face of that anymness King. When he shill need my sum form shameful rout. To save his followers: blinded by his riggs, Be norther heads expenses of the past. Nor scars the lattice pure advant have best. To guard his fleet and many from the foe

He spoke obedient to his friend and chief, Patencies led the four British forth, And gave her to their hands, they to the slope

Homer's Iliad Book I ΙI Retriced the r steps and with them the fair art Reluctant went mennyhile tchilles plung d In bitter errel from all the band apart Upon the manur of the hour sea .110 Sat idly gazing on the dark blue waves And to his Goddes mother to at he pray d With outstretch d hands. Oh mother since the some To early death by desture is doored. I might have hop d the Thunderer on high Olympian Ione with I onour v and live crown d We little space but now d agrace is mine Since Agamemnon the vide ruling king Buth wrested from me and still holds my price Weeping he spoke his Goddess mather heard,

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A shalful seer at length the caute reveal d Which thus meens d the Archer God. I then, The fir . save counsel to appear his wrath Whereat Atrades full of fury to c. And atter d threats which he hath now fulfill d For Chr. ses' daughter to her native land In a swift-affing ship the leen-c, d Greeks Have sen', with co-th off rings to the God But her, assign d me by the sons of Creece, Brace, fair daughter from my tent e en nos

The heralde bear away Then, Goddens, thou, 465 If thou hast nor r project thing injur d spn Fix to Olympus, to the feet of fove And make the pray r to him, if on his heart Thos hast in troth, by word or deed, a claim For I remember, in my father's house, I of lave heard thee boast how thou, alone Of all th Immortals, Saturn's cloud-cart son Didst shield from foul disprace, when all the rest Juno, and \antune, and Mmerca 300 a.d. With chains to bind him, then, O Goddess, thou 470 Didst set him free, my olong to his aid Him of the hundred arms, whom Briarous To mmortal God , and men Ægeon call He mightier than his father, took his seat By Saturn 5 son in pride of currenms strength Foar sear d on all the God , nor dad they dare To bind their King of the remind him new, And class his knees, and supplicate his oul For Troy a brane warmers, that the round Greeks Back to their ships with slenghter may be driv'n. That all may taste the folly of their King,

And Agamemnon's baughty self may moura The slight on Green's buriest warrior cast ' Thus he, and Thetis, weeping, thus replied Ales, my child, that e'er I gave thee birth! Would that beside the ships thou couldst remain From grief exempt and moult! since by fate Fee year, are those, and not a leavilless of term. At once to earl, dead, and sorrows doom d Beyond the lot of man ' m evil hour

I gave thee buth! But to the snow-clad heachts Of great Olympus to the throne of love,

Musing in ancier on the levely form Torn from his arms by violence away

Had reach'd the shelter of the deep ses hay,

And made her just with cables to the shore Then on the shingly break nater themselves They landed, and the sacred becatomb To great Apollo, and Chryseis last fier to the alter straight Uly sees led. The wase in counsel, in her father's hand He plac'd the maiden, and address'd him thus "Chryses, from Againemoon, King of men,

To thee I came, thy daughter to restore, And to thy God, upon the Greeks' behalf. To offer sperifice, if hapty so We may appeare his wrath, who now incens'd With grievous suffring vents all our host " Then to her aire he cave her, he with joy Recent d his child, the vicred hecatomb

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Who welds the thander, thy complaints I bear thou by thy ships, meanwhile, against the Greeks Think anger muse, and from the fight abstran. For Jose is to a solemn banquet gone Beyond the sea, on Athmora's share, Since yesternight, and with him all the Gods On the twelfth day he purpos'd to return To high Olympus, thather then will I, And at his feat my supplication make, And he, I think, will not deny my suit" This said, she disappear d, and left him there

Mountime, Uli uses, with his sacred freight, Arny d at Chrysa's strand, and when his bark Their sails they furi'd, and lower'd to the nold,

Slack'd the rotaining shrouds, and quickly struck 570 And stow'd away the most then with their sweeps Pull'd for the brach, and cast their anchors out,

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Around the well built after for the God In order due they pluc'd, their hands then wash'd, And the salt cake prepar'd, before them all With bands uplefted Chroses pray'd aloud "Heat me, God of the silver burn! whose care

Chrysa surrounds, and Cilla's lovely vale, Whose sor 'reign sway o'er Tenedos extembs' Once hast thom heard my pray'r, sweng'd my cause, Homer's High

Book i

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14 And pour'd thy fary on the Greenan host Hear yet agant, and grant what nov I ask,

Withdraw the class ming hand, and star the plague " Thus as he pray'd, his pray'r Apollo heard Their pray'rs concluded, and the salt cuke strew d

Upon the victors' heads, they drew them back, and slow, and flay d, then cutting from the thighs The choicest piece,, and in double layers O enspreading them with far, above them plac'd The due ment-off rings than the aged priest The eleft wood landled, and libations pour'd Or ruddy wine, arm d with the five fork'd prongs Th' attendant munisters beside him stood The thighs consum d with fire, the inward pacts They tasted first, the real moon the spits

Roasted with torn, and from the fire withdraw Their inbours unded, and the feast prepard, They shar'd the social meal, nor lack d there aught The rage of thust and hunger satisfied, Th' attendam, youths the flowing goblets crown'd, And in fit order sers of the cups to all All one they wought the favour of the God, The glorious prome chanting, and the praise

Of Procious he, well pleas d, the stram receiv 'd But when the sun was set, and shades of night O'er pread the sky upon the sandy beach Close to their ship they load them down to rest And hen the rose finger d morn appear'd, Back to the camp they took their homenard may A fav rung breeze the Far destroy er sent They stepp'd the must, and spread the cours sail Full in the raidst the bellying sail received The gallant breeze, and round the vestel's provi The dark virves loudly roar'd as on she rush d S) unming the seas, and cut her water war

Army d where hay the wide-spread hout of Casere, Their dark ribb'd vissel on the beach they drew High on the sand, and strongh shord her up, Then through the carm they look their sev ral ways Weanture, beade the slope lichelles sat,

The Heav'n born on of Peiers, synt of foot, Chafing vith rage spress it, no more he sought The honour d council, nor the battle field,

But word has soul war and mh pan d I or the farce you and turnult of the fight. But when the twelfth reaching day was come, Buck to Olympus heights the ammort of Gods Jove at their head to etl ir all return d Then Thates mendful of her son a renor t Rose from the ocean was and sped in haste fo high Olympus and the courts of Heav a The all seems, son of Saturn there she found Sitting apart upon the topmost crest Of many nois of Oh mpus at his jeet She eat and while her left hand class of his kneed Her right approach d his board on I supply on thos

She made her pris r to Satura a road son

Fither if e er anud th ammortal Gods Ly word or deed I do I thee seases true Herr now my prover Avenge one hapless son Of mortal shortest he d insulted no c By mighty Agamemnon King of men And plunder d of his lawful spoils of war But Jose Olympian Lord of counsel Thou Avenge his cause and give to Trojan arms 600 Such strength and pon r that Greeks may learn how much They need my son, and give him benour due She said the Cloud compiller unwer d not

But silent sat then Theus class d bis knees And hung about him and her suit renew d Give me thy promise sure, the gracious nod Or else refuse (for thou hast none to fear) That I may learn of all th immortal Gods

Hon for I shand the lowest in thing eyes Then, much disturb d the Cloud-compeller spoke Gro Sad work thou mak st. in buking me oppose

Wy will to June s when her latter words Assul me for fall oft and the Gods She taunts me that I aid the Trous cause But thou return that June see thee upt And leave to me the furth suice of this suit Lo to confirm the faith I mad as head, And well among the ammertal Gods is known The solomo import of that pledge from me

For ne er my promise shall decept or foll Or he recall d of wath a mod confirm d

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He said, and nodified with his shallowy brows, Wav'd on th's montral head off sumbrosal locks, And all Olympus tembled at his nod They prived thus, from height Olympus' heights The Goldess hatted to her occur caves; Jove to his pathor, at his entinance all Access from their seasts we once, not one presum'd

The Goddess hasted to her occur caves, jove to his pales, at his entirence all gove to his pales, at his entirence all gove from their easies at once, not one presum'd To with his coming, but advanced to meet. Then on his throne, he sait, but not manarated Of Justo saye had been the created Jack! In secret, with a hard-official Queen, The daughter of the aged Octon God, And with sharp would she this address d'her Lord And with sharp would she this address d'her Lord.

And with sharp words she thus address'd her Lor "Tell ms, decayer, who was she with whom Thou late held'st countril." ever 'tas thy way Apart from me to weave thy secret schomes, Nor dost then trucky share with me thy mand."

To whem the Sare of Gods and men replied

"Expect net, Juno, all my round to know,
My wile then art, yet would such knowledge be
Too much for thee, whate'er I deem it fit
That thou shoulds know nor God nor man shall hear
Refers the high round I a start day.

That they shouldst know nor God nor man shall he Belore thee, but what I in street plan, seek not to know, nor currously enquire "
Whom answer'd thus the stay by d Quoen of He

Whom asswer'd thus the stage of Cloces of Heavin
"What words, dead son of Stourn, don't thou speak?
No ir have I sought, or now, or herefollor,
Thy tetret thoughts to know, what thou timek'st filTo tell, I am it by gracious will to bear
Yet lear in mr soul thou art beguil'd
By wiles of Thous, silver-footed Quiene,

For the was with the early, and enbruc'd. The Maces, and has, I think, the promise sure, Thou with average Achiller cause, and bring. Do not a sure on the Greenan heat. To whem the Clearl compeller thus replace. "Treumptieus, to they busy thought's their giv'st. Too tree a Lange, and wastebet all I do.

The daughter of the sged Ocean God,

Yet shelt thou not prevail, but rather thus Be alson d from my heart—the worse for they! If this be so, it is my sov'reign will But, now, keep allebor, and my words obey,

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Lest all th' Immortals Leil, if I be wroth, To rescue thee from my resultess hard " He wad, and terror seried the stag-cy'd Queen Stient she wit, curbing her spirit down, And all the Gods in pitting sorror mount'd Valera, the All d artifact, then first

Should suffer any passions is more. And landle brook in Heavin, so should our feast. By each influence all its so-ciness lest. Let me aduse ny masher (and Lines Task the rown reason will my words approve). The special my father four, but he signed support and support an

We might proposition best the King of Herwin."
This said, he yee, and in his modifies it had A double polled paled, as there he spoke.
"Here produces, mother mine! Visionity much enforced, Restruct this point, lest perchance there syet, and a few polled for the region of home as then or it, head of the transpile to shame, and it shough greef on heart, bu suppotent. To wave thee, for the hard to strone with four When to they surroun once before I come, He rectaff only by the foot, and burll are down. From Hear with high threshold, all the day I fell, and with the setting sain, on Learness of the ord.

Lydicio, scarco half whee, there was I found, And by the String people landly must d' 'Thue are he spoke, the alute-stan'd Godders stal'd, And, smitting, from his braid roctes d the cop Then to the Stamogram all, no order due, the manistra'd, and from the flegon pour d 'The lascouss rater y, while smong the Gods

Rose Pugitter irrepressible, at sight Of Vulcan hobbling round the spaceous hall thus they till sunset pass of the festive hours, Nor lark 4 the banquet angle to please the sense, 18 Homer's Ihad Door I
Nor sound of taneful lyes, by Pandhes touch d,
Ver Miss. were, also an alternate transr
Responsts a cange but when the sun had set;
Responsts a cange but when the sun had set;
Responsts a cange but when the sun had set;
Responsts a cange but when the sun had set;
Responsts a cange but when the sun had cert
To his on a cauda, where he was wont of old,
When overcome he gentle slope to neel,
Ol register fowe screenfest, there he slept,
And, by his add, the gehlen thurned Queen

BOOK II

ARGUMENT

Justica, in purmatene of inspurpose to discess the Gregoria passwers to the peay or of Trets indexined Agenteeman for a drain. He is consequence of a cell as consequence of a cell as consequence of a cell as consequences of a cell as the same vital go feets to battle. Thereafter is materials and the channels of the proofest, and preparation as guarde for battle. An event account follows of the next case of the proofest, and preparation as guarde for battle. An event account follows of the next case when the proofest case of the

And helmed warmors, but the eyes of fove Sweet slumber held not, pond'eng in his mind How to unenge Achilles' cause, and pour Destructive alsughter on the Great host Thus as he mu,'d, the whest course appear'd By a defuding vision to misleyd The son of Atrens, and with winged words Thus to a phontom form he gave command "His thee, deluding Vision, to the camp And shope of Greece, to Agamemnon s tent, There all, as I communed thee, truly speak But that he arm in haste the long-hair d Greeks To combat for the wide-built streets of Tray He now may capture, since th' mmortal Gods Watch over her no longer, all are gain'd By Juno's pray rs, and woes supend J'er Troy " He said the \ mon heard, and straight aboy d

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ALL night in sleep repor'd the other Gods,

Swiftly be spall, and reach'd the Greens slapp.

And sought the so of Attent, has he found
Within his test, wanyo'd in authorical sloop,
Above he's head is vainly the Norther's test,
Norter, whom Ag transmiss reviewed road.

The Stope whom Ag transmiss reviewed road.

Thus applied the he's view 'a mean, "Shopk the top, our

To skep all myst but all because a close,"
Charg's with the points wed and care of state

Hear mon the word's hear, is the LE some

A messenger from fore, who from on high Looks drawn as thee with he as of pitting love. He linds where are in baste the lone has if Gorets, the linds where are in baste the lone has if Gorets, the linds of the linds of the linds of the linds of the Linds on long the long for the "mineration Conlution for his most long for the "mineration Conlution for his most long in the linds of the linds bear that in maint, and when from sleep around a Let not in words from the presentation of the This seed, he would be and the linds of the This seed, he would be and the linds of the linds of the Linds of with floughts which are should come to the long of the linds of t

Bust that in mind, and when from deep arous of let not my woods from thy remembrance "sid". This send, ho vanish dy, and the menurch loft, larger? d with Loughts which me et should come to pass 40 for in that day he vanish hope d to take. The town of I ramp, generate what I op ground. Disagrad on "cents, or what mote, which I op ground. Disagrad on "cents, or what mote, what I op ground for the come of the come

With this rainds, and bearing in his band. He would still, account to this ship. When Isa, the bran-clod warmer, bent hu way Auren now such noise go this steep Of green Chromass, so the immercial Good Part light of these, when it would be found The clear war in hardest to the Assembly and The clear war in hardest to the Assembly and The clear war in hardest to the Assembly and the print of the Assembly and the print of the Helmann to open seat where the deep record to the Chromass and the Assembly the spile of hardest, a water counting the spile of hard related, a vector counting the spile of his the stell beaut of raight least a first that leaves the spile of the spile of

To use end teste at my head it stood and with these v onds address d me—"Six*p at thou, son O' Atrea. when't very my more more bode? To skep all might but ill becomes a case! Other d with the stood of the stood of the desired with the stood of the desired with the stood of the desired with the stood of the stood of

Charg d with the public teal, and cares of state

Bo

Devenous the words I bear, to thee I omne Ambridges from Jun, who from thigh Looks down on three with e.g. of this type for the bods the zam in baste the long bins of creeks to consist, sweet the week bolls streets of Tray I thou noof must tantume, for this numerated Gods Watch over her no longer, all one guant of the June 2 per 2, and need support, and of the support of the Tray I was a seed of the property of the read to 1, and a seed support in man cycle of the read th, and asset skeps fromton in mer cycle. Such are then strucket to after the same of Greece and the first property of the same the same of Greece and the first property of the same that same of the same continued of the same than struckets to same the same of Greece and the same continued to the same continued

The spirit of the army, and suggest. Thus home and vorges, we, throughout the camp Restore that courses and restant from flight."

Thus home sund, he sat, and next across this surege sand, he sat, and next across the surege sand, he sat, and next across the surege sand, he sat, and next across the surege sand, he sate and consultant of the sate with predent speech replaced, and saud "O french, the chasts and councillors of Greece. If any other had the Vision seen, We should have deem'd it is false, and laugh'd to soom

We should have deem'd at late, and laught do soom. The side tale, he now it that appared, Of all our rates, to the interment may be a seen as the same of the same of the same of the the same of Uprose the compited essentials, and obey of There lates its side, and sowed them throught the crowd As swarms of bees, that pour an essecies stream "From out the crevice of some holdow rock, Now clastring, and some "and versent flow"rs, Som to the footnote of some holdow rock, Som to the footnote of the same of the same of Som to the footnote of the same of the same of Som to the footnote of Some of the same of Some of Some of the same of Some Some of Some Some

Great was the dim, and as the anighty mass Sat down, he sould earth beneath them ground's, Nine healds that'd their yours load, to quell The storm of langues, and bade the mass, crowd Bu, will call hiver-in the Hein'd hours houge. At length thus all were seated, and awhile Ther channats as sunt, to glone. these uproper The monatch Agomenamon, in his band He ro all staff, the work, of Vellacus's art, Which Vulcen to the son of Saturn gave To Hermes he, the heavinly messenger, Hermes to Pelops, matchless characteer, Pelops to Arreus, Areus at his death Bequeath'd it to Thyeste, wealthy Lord Of num rous herds, to Agamemmon last

Threates left it, token of his sum O'er all the Argive coast, and neighbouring isles On this the memarch leant, as thus he spoke " Friends, Greenan Heroes, Munisters of Mais! Greenous, and all unlook d for, is the blow Which Jove hath deals me, by has promise led. I hop d to ruze the strong budt walls of Troy. And home return in sufet, but it seems He falsifies his word, and bids me now Return to Argos, frustrate of my bupe, Dishenour'd, and with give-ous loss of men Such now appears th' o'er ruling sov'reign will Of Saturn's son, who oft both sunk the heads Of many a lofty city in the dust, And yet will suck, for mighty is his hand 'THE shame melecal that future days should hear How such a force as ours, so great, so brave, Hath thus been haffled, fighting, as we do, 'Gaust numbers far inferior to our own. And see no end of all our warlske toil

130 140 150

reach time steen scattered, preferred, as we conficient remainers in radiance to our rowin, And seen is end of all our warship tool.
And seen is end of all our warship tool.
And seen is end of all our warship tool.
And seen is end of all our warship tool.
And corry term should choose one Tropian poster.
Triggies and freeder, because the seen proposed to a contraction, and polygon professor wars,
Full many a term toouls find no procet to pledge.
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Full many a term took find not proceed to pledge and to proceed to pledge and to pledge and took find not proceed to pledge and took find n

On waves and helphase children set, in vain Expecting our return, and still the work,

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210

The Argive Helen leave, on whose account Far from their homes so years, valuant Greeks Have cast their live, away? Go quickly thou Among the multitude, and man by man Addre a with words persuastic, no-permit To launch their vell trugen d vende on the deep

She said, the heav ply voice Ulto to knew Straight, springing to the course, he cast assec, And to Ears bates of Ithaca. His herald and attendant threw ins robe,

Then to Atrides hasten d, and by hon Arm'd with his round staff ancestral, pass'd. With rapid step and the ships of Greece Each King or leader a born he found he thus With cheering words encouraged and restrain d Ogallant friend, 'tis not for thee to yield, Lake meaner men, to parace but thy elf Sit couct, and the common herd restrain Thou know'st not yet Aindes secret mind He tries us now, and may reprove de coon His words in council reach d not all our ears See that he vort us not some ill, for fierce

His anger, and the Lord of counsel, Jove, From whom proceeds all honour, loves him well But of the common betd whome'er he found Clam'turz, he check'd with staff and threat ming words " Good friend, Loop still, and hove what others vav. The betters far for thou art good for nought. Of emall account in council or m fight All are not ov reigns here, ill fares the state Where many masters rule, let one be Lord, One King supreme, to whom who Satura's con In to' en of his soy seign power hath giv a The sceptre's away and ministry of law'

Such were his words, as through the ranks he pas if They from the yes als and the tents again Throng d to the As earlier with such rush of sound. As when the many-dashing ocean's wave Breaks on the shore, and foam, the frotling sea

The others all were settled in their seats Only Therestes, with unmeasur'd words, Of which he had good store, to rate the chiefe, tot over-comb, but wherewith be thought

260

270

280

The ugliest man was he who came to Troy With squinting eyes, and one distorted foot, His shoulders mand, and burned in his breast His narrow head, with scenty growth of bair Against Achilles and Ulysses most His hate was turn'd, on them his venom pour'd, Anon, at Agamemnon's self he launch d His loud tongued ribaldry, th' indignant Greeks With anger beard, as now with scurril words,

Bawbrg aloud, he thus address'd the King 'What more, thou son of Atreus, wouldst thou have? Thy tents are full of brass, and in those tents Many fair women, whom, from all the spoil, We Greeks, whene or some wealthy town we take, Choose first of all, and set apart for thee Or dost thru thrist for gold, which here perchance Some Troing brings, the ransom of his son

Captur'd by me, or by some other Grack? Or some new gorl, to gratify thy just, Kept for thyself apart? a leader, thou Shouldst not to end lead the sons of Greace Ye slaves! ye coward souls! Women of Greece! I will not call you men! why go we not Home with our ships, and leave this nighty chief To gleat upon his treasures, and find out Whather in truth he need our aid, or no. Who on Achilles, his superior far, Foul scorn bath cast, and robb'd han of his prize. Which for himself he keeps? Achilles, sure,

Is not intemperate, but mild of mood ; Else, Atreus' son, this mault were thy last" On Agamemnon, leader of the host, With words like these Thersates pour'd hes hate, But straight Ulysses at his side appear'd. And spoke, with scornful glance, in stern robule "Thou bubbling fool, Therestes, prompt of speech. Restrain thy tongue, nor thus reads the know (M all the men that with the Atride came To Troy. I held thee for the meanust far Ill it beseems, that such an one as then

Should left thy voice against the Kings, and rail With scorn ribaldry, and prate of home

Armos even, and to dering the fail of The aged that a decimally of Greece Neuton the first, the hare flowering. The two places seed and Nyel as son, the worst place is considered as the first that the first and the worker of the formation of the formation of the first and the product from the work and of the first and the product for the work and of the first and the first and

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Have trusted to our hands, do thou forthwith Bid that the herilds produce then make and summon through the camp the brass clad Greeks, While, in a body, through the wide spread runks We pass, and stimulate their warlake zeal

He said, and agamemnon hang of men Obedient to his counsel grae command First to the war the clear vote d betalds call The long hair d Greeks they grac the word, and strught I som ex ry quarter throng d the eager crowd The Hear it born kings encircling Atreus son, The troops inspected Pallas blue-et d Mud, Pelore the chiefs her glamous agis bore By time untouch d immortal all around A hundred tassels hun, rare works of art, til gold each one a hundred oven a perce With this the Goddere pass d along the ranks, Everting all, and fix d in every breast 200

The firm resolve to wage unwerned war and dearer to thew locarts than thoughts of home Or wish d return, became the battle field As when a wasting fire, on mount un tops, Source the blazing woods afar is seen

The glunng light, so as they may d to Heav n Flash'd the bright glitter of their butaish d nrms As when a num'rous flock of birds or gress,

Or ernnes, or long need 'd swans, on Asian mead, Beside Chy ster s stream, now here, now there, Disporting, ply their wangs, then settle down With clam'rous noise, that all the mead resounds, So to Scamander s plam, from tents and ships, Pour d forth the countless tribes, the firm earth groun'd Beneath the tramp of steeds and armed men

Upon Scamander's flowers mead they stood, Unnumber d as the vernal leaves and flow rs Or as the multitudenous sname of fires, That round the cattle-sheds in spring tide pour, While the warm rank is frothing in the pail, So numberless upon the plann, array'd For Troy s desiruction, stood the long hair d Greeks

And as experienc'd goat heals, when their flocks Are mingled in the pusture, purson out Their sev ral charges, so the cluefs array d

Book H

How these affairs may end, we know not yet, Nor how, or well or all, we may return Cease then against Atrides, King of men, 200 To pour thy spite, for that the valuet Greeks To him, despite thy miling, as of right An ample portion of the spoils assign But this I tell thee, and will make it good, If e'er I find thee play the fool, as now, Then may these shoulders cease this head to bear, And may my son Telemachus no more Own me his father, if I strip not off

Thy mantle and thy gameents, aye, expose Thy nakedness, and flog thee to the ships 300 Howling and scourg'd with agromments stripes" Thus as he spoke, Uly sees on his neck And back let fall his heavy staff, the wretch Shrank from the blow, and scalding tears let fall Where struck the golden studded staff, appear'd A bloody weal Therestes quait d, and down,

Quiv ring with pain, he sat, and wip'd away, With horrible gramace, the trickling tears The Greeks, though all indignant, hugh'd aloud, And one to other said, " Good faith, of all 310 The many works Divsses well hath done, Wase in the council, foremest in the fight, He ne'er hath done a better, than when now He makes this scurril babbler hold his peace Mathinky his headstrong spirit will not soon Lead him again to vibity the Kross ' Thus spoke the gen'rai voice but, staff in hand, Ulysses rose, Minerva by his side,

In likeness of a headd, bade the crowd Keep stience, that the Greeks, from first to last, Might hear his words, and ponder his advice He thus with pradent phrase his speech began Great son of Afrees, on the name, O King, Throughout the world will foul repreach be cast, If Greeks forget their promise, nor make good The you time, took to thee, when indiserward We sail'd from Argos grassy plants, to raze, Ere our return, the well built walk of Troy But now, like helpless widows, or like babes, They mourn their cruel fate, and pine for home

If Calchas truly prophesy, or no For this ye all have seen, and can yourselves Bear milness, all who yot are spar d by fate, Not long ago, when ships of Greece were met At Aulis charg d with evil breight for Froy. And we around a fountain, to the Gods Our altars rear d with faultless hecatombs,

Behold a wonder! by Oh mpian Jove

Of aspect fearful, issuing from beneath The altars, glided to the plane tree straight

Cow ring a sparrow s callow nestlings lay,

All the eight nesthous uti'ring pioming cries, The snake devour d, and as the mother flew, Lamenting o er her offspring, round and round Uncouling, caught her, sincking, by the wang Then, when the sperrow a nestlings and horself

The snake had snallow d, by the God, who first Sent him to light a muncle was wrought For Jove the deep designing Saturn 8 son,

But when this prodigs betell our rites, Calchas, inspir d of Heav n, took up his speech

In mote amaze? to us Olympian Jove, To whom he endless praise vouchesfes this sign, Late sent, of late fulfilment, as ye saw

The snake devour the sparron and her young Eight nestlings, and the parent bird the mint So, for so many years, are we condemn d

340 350

Near a fair plane tree, where bright water flow d. Sent forth to hight, a snake, with burnish d scales There, on the topmost bough, beneath the leaves Bight fledglings, and the parent bird the ninth ago Turn d him to show, we stood, and wood ring gaz d Ye long hair d sens of Greece, why stand ye thus

390

100

ATO

To vage a fruitless war but in the teath The wide built city shall at last be ours Thus he forctold, and now the time is come He e then, he well-great d Greeks let all remain Till Pram's weelths, city he out own

He send and loudly cheer d the G cuks-and loud From all the helfey shaps came back the cheer-

In admiration of Uh see speech Geregian Vestor next took up the word Like children Grecian warmers ye debate, Like babes to about unknown are feats of arms Whe a then are now on volemn curenants,

Our pl ghted ouths? Go can we so the fire Our councils held our warmers plans matter d Our 4b plute pledges and our hand plight gry n.

in which our trust was plac q, since thus in vain In words we wrangle, and how long see er We here remain, solution none we find Atrides show as as the wont, maintain

Luchang of the counsel, for the stubborn fight Array the Greeks, and let perdetson sease

Those few, the e two or three among the nost, Who hold their separate counsel-(not on them Depends the same !- rather than return

To Argo, ere we prove if Jove indeed Will falsify this promised aged or no For well I ween that on the day when first We Gregans hitherward our course address'd. To Troy the messengers of blood and death,

Th' o er ruling son of Saturn, on our night his behtung flashing, with apprecious non Assur'd us of his favour, let not then The thoughts of home be breath d, era Trojan was es

Given to our warriers, retribution pay For wrongs by us, at Relen a course, sustain d

But who so longs, if such an one there be, To make his homeward vovage, let him take His well reged bank, and go, before the rest

To seed the doors of death! But thus, O Kme!

Be well advis'd thwelf, and others lead

B wholesome countel, for the words I eneals Are not to be desper'd, by tribes and clans,

O Agamemnon's range the troops, that so

Homer's Iliad Tribe may to tribe give and, said clan to clan If thus thou do, and Greeks thy words obey, Then shalt thou see, of cheefs and troops alike,

20

420

The good and brid, for on their own behoof They all shall fight, and if thou fail, shalt know Whether the failure be of Heav n's decree. Or man s detault and apporance of war To whom the monarch Agamemuon thus " Father, in council, of the sons of Greece, None can compare with thee, and would to Tove. To Pallas, and Apollo, at my side I had but ten such counsellors as thee! Then soon should royal Prasm's city full, Tul n and destroy'd by our victorious hands But now on me bath "egs bearing love, The son of Saturn, fruitless toil impes'd. And hurtful quarrels, for m words war About a girl, Achilles and myself

Boor II

Engag'd, and I, alas! the strife began Could we be friends again, delay were none, How short socier, of Humn's final doons But now to brenkfast, ere we wage the fight Each sharpen well his spear, his shield propare, Each to his fiery stoods their lorage give, 440 Each look his charget o'er, that through the day We may unwinted stem the isde of wor. For respite none, how short see er, shall be fill night shall bid the storm of battle coase With sweat shall reck upon each warrior's breast The learners belt beneath the con 'ring abreld. And hands shall ache that wield the pond rous spear With sweat shall reek the fiery steeds that draw Each warner's car, but whomson er I find 450

Lost ring beside the beaked ships, for him Twere hard to 'scape the vultures and the does Ruse a loud sound, as when the ocean wave, Driv a by the south wind an surae lafty beach. Dashes against a promitent crag, expos'd

He said, and from th' applanding ranks of Greece To blasts from ev ry storm that roars around Uprising then, and through the camp dispuss d They took their see ral ways, and by their tents

The fires they behted, and the meal prepar d

560

580

Then squadrons for the fight, while in the midst The mighty monarch Agunemuon mov'd His eye, and lofty brow, the counterpart Of Jove, the Lord of thunder, in his girth

Of Jove, the Lord of thunder, in his girth

Another Mars, with Neptune's ample chest

As 'mid the thronging histers in a heed

Stands, proudly eminent, the lordly bull,

So, by Jove's will, stood amount that day,

'Mid many heroes. Asyes' public son

So, by Jove's will, stood emment that day,
"Mid many heroes, Atreus' godike son
Say now, ye Nine, who on Olympus dwell,
Musus (for ye are Goddesses, and ye
Were present, and know all things we ourselve
This hear from Rumony's warms and nathurs ha

Were present, and know all things we consolved. But bear from Rumour's wines, and neshing know). Who were the chiefs and mightly Lords of Greece. But should I such the multitude to name, Not if ten tengens were rome, ten mouths to speak, Voton mechanistich, and heart of brass, Should I succeed, wiless, Ohympian mads, The principle Greek beaung (Dara mads, The principle Greeks Beaung (Dara mads, The prin

The progeny of regs bearing Jove,
should their numer record, who came to Troy
The chiefs, and all the ships, I now rehearse
Become's troops by Peneleus were led,

Bectuit troops by Fusiless were led, And Listing, and Fusilesson bold, Azesthia and Gomas: they who dweld. Azesthia and Gomas: they who dweld in Hyma, and each adult rocky coast, Seconius, and Seolaw, and the highland range OLINomes. In Physical Swile, Grant, and Scolaw, and the highland range OLINomes. In Physical Swilesson, and Swilesson and Elections dweld, And in Elythes, and a Election, and Delection dweld, And in Elythes, and in Medical world bank for Copy, and in Medical world bank for Election, Thank's Own-Propulated model, according to the Copy, and the Medical World Swilesson, and the Copy and the Medical World Swilesson, and the Medical World Swilesson, and the Copy and the Medical World Swilesson, and the World Swiless

In Glass, and the foot of Lower Thebret
And in Anchesins, Nebiane's sacred grove,
And who in viny cluster of Arms dwelt
and in Mideas, and the leavely size
Of Nass, and Atheleon's utnoct bounds
With these came fifty vessels, and in each
Were as xonry outles, Boostar's mobilest fluv'r
Who in Aspletos dwelt, and Mayss's relate.

Occhomenus, two sons of Mars obey d, Ascalaphus, and bold Tumenus, In Actor s house, the san of Azeus, hom Of fair Astyoche, a maden pure, Till in the upper chamber, where she slep

Till in the upper chamber, where she slept, State Mus by sterilith her virgin hed assail'd of these crunt thirty slups in order due. By Schedus and Epistrophos, the sons Of great Tplates, son of Naubolus, Wate hed the Phocus flows these times the

Wale but the Phocan forces, these users they Who dwelt to Cypanswas, and the tack. Cl Python, and on Grace a lowely plann, And who in Daule, and in Panope, Amenores: and Byampolis, And by Cephanes secret water dwelt, Or in Lilea by Cephanes' springs. In their command came forty dark tobe of ships Those over the Lowders of the Phocan Munda.

And on Berous a left their camp was pitch'd Anas, Oleus' son, the Loranns Rob, Swill footney, less drun Apar Telamon, Ol stattors low, with lines treastplate am'd Best sikil do throw the spear of mil who dwell in Heilas or Achara. These were they From Chord, Oyus, and Collaratus, Bests, and Scarpin, and Augea Ian; Tambra, and Thomuse, by Bourgus' stream

Hint from beyond Eughen is sensited tolo. OL Learnan follow of drivy dark. At his drips. Breatling firm coming high, th' Abontina bott, Who from Bottes and from Cadeler can and from Cadeler can be compared to the compared to the compared to Esterna, and Cerembin inarration. And who the high fort of Diam held, And in Carysten and in Styra feed! Times Liephener Joh, time plant of Marind Hint, all congrisions with their long black hint, The bodd Abontains fallow 3, spermon stall d,

Who through the formers breastplates knew full well, Held in firm grasp, to drive the asken spear. In his command cause forty dark, ribb of ships. Those who in Athens' well built city dwell, 600

610

The noble soul'd Erecthers' herstage. Child of the fertile soil, by Pallas rear d, Daughter of Jove, who him in Athens plac'd In her own wealthy temple, there with blood Ot bulls and lambs, at each revolving year, The youths of Athens do him sacrifica, These by Menestheus, Petens' son, were led With him might none of mortal men compare, In order due of buttle to array Charnots and buckler d men, Vestor alone

Perchance might rival him, his elder far In his command came fifty dark ribb'd ships Twelve slaps from Salarms with Aux came, And they beside the Athenian troops were rang'd Those who from Argos, and the well wall'd town Of Tyrans came, and from Hermsone, And Asine, deep-bosom'd in the bay, And from Treasene and Elens. And vine-clad Epidanres, and the youths

Who dwaft m Mases, and Aema's isle. O'er all of these the valuant Diomed Held rule, and Sthenelus, th illustrious son Of far fam'd Capaneus, with these, the third, A godlike warmer came, Euryains, Son of Mecisthers, Talans' royal son Supreme o'er all was valuant Dromed In their command came eighty dark ribb'd ships Who in Mycenz's well built fortross dwalt. And wealthy Cornth and Cleone fair. Ornera, and dryme Armthure,

And Sicy on, where Admstus reign'd of old, And Gongessa's promontary steen. And Hyperesia, and Pellene's rock, Agena, and the scatter'd towns that he Along the beach, and wade-spread Helice, Of these a hundred slaps obey'd the rule Of mighty Agamemulan, Atreus' son

The largest and the beavest heat was his, And he himself, in dazzling armour clad, O er all the beams proudly emment, Went forth evuluing in his high estate, Lord of the largest host, and chief of chiefs Those who m Lacedzmon s lowland plams,

650

66n

Homer's Blad Boos II And who in Sparta and in Phore dwelt, And who on Messa's dove frequented chiffs, Bryseia, and Ægæa's lovely vale, And in Amyelie, and the sea both'd fort. Of Helos, (Etylus and Laus dwelt.) His valvint brother Menalaus led. 680 With sixty ships, but rune'd apart they lay Their chief himself in martial ardour bold. Inspiring others, fill d with fierce desire The rape of Heien and his wrongs to avenue They who in Pylos and Arene dwelt, And Thryom by the ford of Alpheus' stream. In Cyparissus and Amphigent, Pteleon, and lofty Copps well built fort, Helos, and Donum, where the Muses met, And put to silence Thracian Thamyers. 600 As from Chalia from the royal house Of Eur, tus he come, he, over hold, Boasted himself pre connect in song, Es n though the daughters of Olympian Jove, The Muses, were his rivals they in wrath Him of his sight at once and pow r of song Amere'd, and bade his hand forget the lyre There by Gerenian Nestor all were led. In fourscore shops and ten in order due They of Arcadia, and the realm that lies 700 Beneath Cyllene's mountain high, around The tomb of Æpytus, a warner race,

The men of Pheneus and Orchomenus In flocks abounding, who in Ripu dwelt, In Stratic, and Enepe's breezy height, Or Tegen held, and sweet Mantmen, Seymonalus and Parrhassa, these were led By Aganenor brave, Anchous' son, In sexty ships, in each a num'rous crew Of stout Artudian youths, to war mur d 710 The ships, wherewith they come'd the dark blue sea, Were giv'n by Agarremon, King of men, The son of Atreus, for th' Arcadian youth

Had ne'er to manitume pursuits been train'd Who in Buorastum and in Elis dwelt, Far as Hyrmine, and the extremest bounds Of Myrstrus, and all the realm that hes

36	Homer's Ihad	Book H
By b Armp Sons	een Alussum and th' Oleman rock, e by four cluefs were led, and fen swift si old Epean, mean d'each cluef obe; 'd humachus and Thalpans were the firs', of two brothers, Cleatus the one, other Eury tus, to 'Actor born,	11ga, 720
The I	American's son, Dores hold, fourth Poliverms, the godfile con upgets royal herr, Agasthenes ey of Dubchaum, and the secred reles, Echimates, which face, from o'er the sea, coast of Els, were by Vegots led, eya of Phylory, dear to love, an arms	730
Had In hi Th And And And Of th	an as Yaris who, with his vice at fixed, left the home, and to Luichtune come a command were lett vide at thirly in the firm with a Cophahous came, than, and fast Nertus, Crocyleum rugged Æpinps, Samos, and Yareshther, one the ceast to matuland with its opporing ides, to my the home of the property ides, to my the home particular of the can three shapes, with ceattle pasted how.	
Ulyse The From Chale The s And s When In lat From	res led in council rage us. Jové one, Andreamos von, Andreamos von, Andreamos von, Andreamos von, Andreamos von, Andreamos von, Andreamos von Vertues, and Py hone, Otherus, tab have a demone, Andreamos von Vertues von	740
Lycto Whos These Them In the In the Va Theps By ga	us, and A coustus white some clift, is and Fuerter, Mynuma, and the rist in Creek from all her hundred other error and lidements, a spensman solful, hang, or annuanded, and 4 tremes, tittle terrible as blood-stary? Mans are commanded, and tremes, that the terrible as blood-stary? Mans are commanded ame fourterey claim tibb d st lant and tild, the won of Horoules virtue, a man is a did brought from Rhodes, all all all bloods mand, d y he trapartite excited, and in Jahranas dwelt,	750 Np 760

In Landus, and Camerras' white stone hills These all renown'd Tiepolerous obes'd. Who to the might of Hercules was born Of fair Astyoche, his captive she, When many a goodly town his arms had raz'd. Was brought from Ephyra, by Selles' stream Rear'd in the royal house, Thepolomus, In early youth, his father's ancie slew, A warrior once, but now in bie s decline Lycumnus, then in haste a first he built, Muster d a num'rous boyt, and fled, by sea.

The threaten'd vengeance of the other sons And grandsons of the might of Hercules Long wand'rings past, and tools and perils borns, To Rhodes he came, his followers, by their tribis, Three districts form'd, and so divided, dwelt, Believ'd of Jove the King of Gods and men, Who show't is upon them houndless store of wealth Nireus three well trimm d ships from Syme brought. Nirsus, to Charens whom Aglam bore,

Nuous, the goodlest man of all the Greaks, Who came to Troy, save Peleus' matchless son But scant his tame, and lew the troops he led Who in Nisyrus dwelt and Carpathus, And Cos, the fortress of Eurypylus,

And in the Cosian and Calydrian Islan. Wire by Phidropus led, and Antiphus, Two sons of Thessalus, Alcades' son, With them came thirty ships in order due

Next those who m Pelasura Argos duelt. And who in Alos, and in Alope, Truchys, and Phthia, and m Hellus fam d For women fair, of these, by various names, Achanns, Myrmidons, Heitenes, I nown In fifty ships, Actulies was the chief But from the battle stole these all abstaurd,

Since none there was to marshal their array For Peicus' godhle son, swit footed chief, Lay idly in his tent, the loss rescuting Of Brises' fair hair d daughter, whom himself Had thosen, were of all his warbke toil, When he Lymessus and the walls of Thebes

O'erthrew, and 'livnes and Emstrophus

Homer's Ihad

28 Struck down, bold warmers both, Evenus' sons, Seleptus' royal hear, for her m wrath,

He held aloof, but soon again to appear Those in the flow'ry plain of Pyrchasus.

To Ceres dear, who dwelt, to Phylace, In Itum, rich in Bocks, and, by the sex,

In Antron, and in Pteleon s grass clad meads.

These led Protestlas, renown'd in arms, While yet he hy'd, now laid beneath the sod

In Phylace were left his weeping wife,

And half built house, him, springing to the shore,

First of the Greeks a Dardon warner slew

Nor were ins troops, their leader though they mourn'd,

Left leaderless, the post of buch command

Podarces claum'd of right, true plant of Mars,

Injucius' son, the rich Phylacides.

The brother he of brave Protestlas.

Younger in years, nor equal in renown .

Yet of a chief no want the forces felt.

Though much they mourn'd their valuant leader shun

In his command came forty dark ribb'd ships Those who from Piverte came, besule the lake

Bobess, and who dwelt in Glaphy ree,

In Bobe, and Joleos' well built fort, These in sleven ships Eumelus led.

Whom Polias daughter, fairest of her race. Divine Alcestis to Admetus bore

Who in Methone and Thaumacia dwelt,

In Melibora and Olizon's rock, These Philocrates, shaful archer, led

Sey'n ships were theirs, and evity ship was mann'd By fifty rowers, skilful archers all

But he, their chief, was lying, rack d with pain, On Lemmes' sacred rile, there kift perforce

In terture from a venumous sement's wound There he in anguesh lay, nor long, ere Greek.

Of royal Philoctotes felt their need Yet were his troops, their leader though they mourn'd.

Not leaderless Oileus' bastard son, Medon, of Rhene horn, their ranks array d

Who in Echalia, Darvius' domain,

In Trucca, and so rough Ithorne dwilt. These Pedalinus and Machagn led,

890

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Hook II

Homer's Riad Book H 39 Two skilful leeches, Æsculapius' sons Of these came there, shops m order due Who in Ormentum and Asternan dwelt. By Hypereia's fount, and on the heights Of Titanum's white peaks, of these was chief Eurypylus Euremon's gallant son. In his command came farty dark ribb'd ships Who in Argissa and Gyrtona dwelt. Ortha, Elone, and the white wall'd town Of Oleusson, Polynastes led. Son of Puntbous, progeny of Jone, A warner hold, Happed amea fair Hun to Prithous bore, what time he slew The shaggy Centaurs, and Izon Pelion's hoghts 860 For refuge 'mid the rude Athrices drove Nor he alone, with him to Troy there came A scion true of Mars, Leonteus, heir Of mobily born Communs, Cameus' son In they convained came forty dark nob'd ships With two and twenty vessels Gouneus came From Cythus, he the Emenes led. And the Persebans' warlike tribes, and those Who dwelt around Dodona's winter heights. Or till'd the soil upon the lovely banks 870 Of Titaresius, who to Pencus pours The tribute of his clearly flowing str am. Vit mineles not with Peneues' silver waves. But on the surface floats bke od, his source From Styx, deriving, in whose awful name Both Gods and men by holiest oaths are bound Magnesia's troops, who dwelt by Peneus' stream, Or beneath Petion's leafy oury rang shades. Swift-facted Prothers led, Tenthredon's son in his command crune forty dark-ribb'd ships 986 These were the leaders and the chiefs of Greece Say Muse, of these, who with th' Atrada camo, Horses and men, who claim'd the highest praise Of steeds, the bras est and the noblest for Were those Eumelus drove, Admetus' son

Both swift as burds, as ago and colour match'd, Althe in height, as measur'd o'er the back, Both mares, by Phighus of the silver bow Rear'd in Pierra, thunderbolts of war Homer's Had

40 Of men, while yet Achilles held his wrath, The mightiest far was Ajax Telamon

For with Achilles, and the steeds that bore The matchless son of Pelcus, none might vie But 'and his braked ocean going ships He lay, with Agamemman, Atreus' son, Indignant, while his treens upon the beach

With quoits and jev has whil'd away the day. And fonts of archery, their steeds the while The lotus-grass and march grown parsley cropp'd, Each standing near their car, the well wrought cars good Lay all unbeeded in the warriors' tents, They, taly prime for their gudl-ke chief Roam'd listless up and down, nor good'd the frat-

Such was the host, which, like decouring fire, O'emprend the hand, the cartis beneath them groun'd As when the Lord of thunder, to los wrath, The earth's foundations shakes, in Arimi. Where, buried deep, 'tis said, Typhoeus hes, So at their coming, groan'd beneath their feet DIC

The earth, as quickly o'er the plain they spread To Troy, sent slowe by near bearing Toye, With direful tidings storm swift Iris came At Priam's gate, in solemn conclave met, Were gather'd all the Trojans, young and old Swift Irvs stood amidst them, and, the voice Assuming of Polites, Priam's son,

The Trepun scout, who, trusting to his speed. Was posted on the summer of the mound Of ancient Acquetes, there to watch Till from their ships the Grecian troops should land, 920 His voice assuming, thus the Goddess spoke " Old man, as east in peace, so still thou lov'st

The strife of words, but fearful war is right Full many a host in line of battle rang'd My eyes have seen, but such a force as this, So mighty and so vast, I ne'er beheld In number as the legyes, or as the sand, Against the city o'er the plain they come

This do, thou know'st how various our allies.

Then, Hector, for to thee I chiefly speak, Of deffrant nations and discondant tongoes Let each then those command o'er whom he reigns, And his own countrymen in arms array "

Book II

Son

960

970

She said, and Hector know the voice divine, And all, dissolv d the council, flew to arms. The gries were open'd wide, forth pour d the crowd, leath foot and beres, and lead the burnuit rese. Refore the city study a folly mound,

Bedir foot med heives, and load the bumuit roe Before the cript struck a belly mound, In the med plans, by open space centach d, Men call it Burus, but the Gold. The tomb of east Mayman, muster'd there The Tropus was Albest than troops a rarpy'd. The Criptics was the structure facility in the contraction of the control of the glutting facility. The larnest und this broad to some these.

The mights blocker of the glutning hide, but son of Prans, hid the Tropia has the best of the base of Prans, hid the Tropia house buts; The largest and the brevest based were they, Bold spowmen his, who follow of hum in arms Anthens valuant son Braces, led The Dardans, here, and Id is justing peaks, Immortal Varus to Anahors bote, A Codicker, where in a mortal is love. With him, with shift of in mortal is love. With him, with shift of in my, Architectus and Acanasa. Anthony or allust const

With him, will skill did no wir, Architectus
And Acanas, Antonors gi (lint sons
Who in Zolna abwith at the shoot,
Of thora roce, a within the skill of the did
Of dust Allegarie witers, those were led
By Pandatus, I years a noble son,
Taught by Apolic's self to draw the bow
Who from Adrasso, and Apressa' realm,
Trom Patyen, and the softy ledit

Trom Priyes, and the lofty full Troman came, with home corlets get, Adrestes and Amphuss Bed, one sons Ol Merops of Percets, deeply wes of Was he in prophery, and from the war Woold dam have kept his sons, but they, by fate Doom! It o myrinding death, his eastion score? d "Those who from Practitum and Percets came,

And who in Sector and Abyelor ducks, And Arithm fair, those Assus Ied, The son of Hyrtacus, of heroes chief, Assus the son of Hyrtacus, who came From fair Arithm, borne by forty steeds Of matchless are and arrength, from Seller' stream Armenthia fair for the Arithmete of the ser-

Of matchless size and strength, from Selles' stream Exportables to the book Februara trades, Who dwell in each Lansack fertile soil, Hippothous and Pylens, Lethus' sons,

The son of Teutamus, Pelasgian chief

990

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The Thracians, by fast flowing Hellerpont Encompass d. Acamas and Perrous brave. The spear skill d Grones Euphemus led,

42

Son of Troezenus, Cens Jughborn son

From distant Amaden Paracones brought The Paon archers from broad Axus' banks,

Avius, the brightest stream on earth that flows The hairs strength of great Pylamenes The Paphlagorous led from Enet (Whence first appear d the stubbom race of mules),

Who in Cytorus and in Seamum, And round Parthenus waters had their home, Who dwelt in Crompe, and Ægialos,

And on the lofts Er, thenan rock By Hodges and Epustrophus were brought From distant Alvhe, the wealths source

Of silver ore, the Aliznesan bands Chromis the Mystans led, and Ennomus, A skilful augur, but his augura

From glooms death to save him nought avail'd Slain by the ron of Polcus, in the stream. Where many another Trojan felt his arm

From far Ascania's lake, with Phoress join'd, The godfile presence of Ascanus brought The Phrygrans, dauncless in the standing fight

From Lydia come Pylamenes' two snay, Born of the lake Gygeian, Anuphus, And Mesthles, these Matoria's forces led.

Who dwalt around the foot of Tenolus' hill In charge of Nastes came the Carear troops Of barbarous speech, who m Miletus awelt, And in the dense entangled forest shade Of Phthirz s hill, and un the lofty ridge Of My cale, and by Micander's stream.

These came with Nastes and Amphimacus. Amphimacus and Nestes, Nomon's nous, With children felly to the war he came, Laden with store of gold, vet nought avail'd His gold to save him from the doom of death, Slam by the son of Peleus in the stream. And all his wealth Achilles bore away

Sarpedon last, and valuent Glaucus led The Lycan bands, from distinct Lycia's shore. Beside the banks of Xanthus' eddying stream

BOOK III

ADCIDITA

In transposed Pane throws out a challenge to the Greenan Paneous Menedum apopts at The terms of the combat are adjusted soleaned by Agamemison on the part of Grosse, and be frame on the part of Troy. The combat cousts, in which Pane apopulated, where will Vasse present Agamemine Days it from the Trippart op processing of the content o

Winns by their say had shelf the troops were ranged, with noise and channer, as a light of birds, The min of Troy advanced, as when the cranes, Fluing the winnty storing, send forth on logh. Their distorant riamons, while o'er th' occur stream they store their corner, and on their primon bear. Battle and doubt to the Trygmann race. On th' other thad the Greek as nelsence moved.

10

Breething firm courseg, beat on assistant of As when the south and of the foundation provided in the south as the south aset the south as the south as the south as the south as the south

Him when the worlds Affendaus saw With houghty strides advancing from the crowd, As when a lon, honger-punch d, especi Some rughty beat of chase, or antier'd stag, Or nountain goat, and with evoluting spring StrAss down in prey, and on the carease feeds, Unstanch'd by byying hounds and enger vortilas So Menchens saw with fierce delight.

To mortal combat all the chiefs of Greece

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The godlike Paris, for he deem'd that now His vengenure was at hand, and from his car. Arm'd as he was, he leap'd upon the plan But when the godiale Parts saw him soring Defiant from the ranks, with quailing heart, Back to his commades' shelf ring crowd he sprang. in fear of death, as when some traviller spice, Coil'd in his path upon the mountain sale, A deadly snake, back he records in haste. His limbs all trembling, and his cheek all pale, So back recoil e, m fear of Atreus' son,

The godlike Pary 'med the Trojan host To whom in stern rebule thus Herter spoke Thou wretched Pans, though in form so fair, They siave of nomen warhood's counterfeit! World thou hadst ne ar been born, or died at least Unv addad, so 'twere better far for all, Than thus to live a scantal and reproach Well may the long bar'd Greeks trumphant houst, Who think thee, from thing outward show, a chief Among our warriors, but thou hast in truth Nor strength of mind, nor courage in the fight. How was't that such as thou could e'es suduce A noble hand, in occan-going shins

To cross the main, with men of other lands Monne in smity, and bearing thence A women, fair of face, by marriage ties Bound to a race of warriors, to the suc. The state, thy people, cause of endless grief, Of triumph to thy foes, contempt to thee! Durst thou the washke Menelain meet. Thou to thy cost shouldst learn the might of him Whose bride thou didst not fear to bear away Then shouldst then find of small avail the lyre. Or Venus' gifts of beauty and of grace. Or, trampled in the dust, thy flowing hair But too forbearing are the men of Troy. Else for the ills that then hast wrought the state. Ere now thy body had in stone been cas'd " To whom the godhke Paris thus replied " Hector, I needs must own thy censure just,

Nor without cause, thy dauntless courage knows Nor pause nor wearness, but as an axe.

Some naval traper, with unbated edge Cleaves the firm wood, and aids the striker's force. Ev'n so unweared as thy wathler soul Yet blame not me for golden Venus' gifts The gifts of Heny'n are not to be despis'd. Which Heav'n may give, but man could not command But if thou wilt that I should dare the fight, Bid that the Trojans and the Grecians all Bu scated on the ground, and in the midst The warl he Menelaus and musels Stand front to front, for Helen and the speals Of war to combat, and whoe'er shall prove The better man in conflict, let him bear

And to their native Argo, they return, For noble steeds and lovely women fam d ' He said, and Hertor joy d to hear lus words. Forth in the intest he steps of, and with lev spear Grasp'd by the middle, stay'd the Troisn ranks At him the long harr d Greenes bent their bows, Prompt to assail with arrows and with stones, But loud the monarch Agamemuon's voice Was heard. " Hold, Argues, hold! ye sons of Grenou, Shoot not! for Hector of the glancing helm

The woman and the speals in trumph home, While ye, the rest in peace and Liendship sworn, Shall still possess the fertile plains of Troy.

Hath, as it seems, some message to impare too He said, they held their hands, and sitent stood Expectant, till to both thus Henter spoke "Hear now, ye Trojans, and ye well great d Greeks, The words of Paris, cause of all this war He asks through me that all the host of Irov And Grecian warriors shall upon the ground Lay down their glott ring arms, while in the midst The warlike Menetaus and himself Stand front to front, for Helen and the snods Of war to combat, and whom'er shall prove 710

The woman and the spoils in triumph home, While we, the rest, firm neare and friendship sweat " Thus Hector spoke, the rest m telence heard. But Menciaus, hold in fight, replied

The better man in confisct, let lum bear

Of Trojan warmore and of brass clad Greeks They who even lake, impatient for the fight,

From reconsocions of the makes Maris, and pasents of the head the three A mony veil, and shading tendre terms for more forth, and successive more than the state of the more forth, and the state of the

By age exempt from war, but in discourse Abundant, as the cricker, that on high From topmost beeghs of forest tree sends forth

His delays in muse," so on those stow is sent to sage chairs and conscillator of "top Helen they saw, as to the son rathe came dad," it so no mand, on the other came dad," it so no mand, on the other off guests VI Greds The testing that it shat should help on quider The total of war for poidless like she series, shall yet despite the brusht, jet her po Now bung on us rade so our mans a caree. Thus the 'but sug of Three the General Comment of the control of the contro

For oning in 18 has so one stage a cours. Thus they be taged Primar Bellen and if Ocone here, my child, and strong by my old. Then shrives those course deven thy former Lord, Bick banded and the famely clott then I Blower Lord, Bick banded and the famely clott then I Blower Course to the Course of the Course of the Course of the Course of the Course has been seen and strong Others in headth surpass him been the rese. A form on smaller mover we knowled.

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190

To whom in answer, Helen, beav'nly fair "With rev'rence, dearest father, and with shame I look on thee oh would that I had thed That day when hither with thy son I came, And left my bushand, friends, and darling child, And all the lov'd companions of my youth That I died not, with grief I pine away But to the question I will tell thee true. You chief is Agamemnon, Atreus' son,

Wide reigning, mighty manarch, ruler good, And valuant warner, m my husband's name, Lost as I am, I call'd hom brother once "

She spoke th' old man admiring gaz d, and creed, "Oh blessed Atrides, child of happy fate, Fevour'd of Heav'n' how many noble Greeks Obey thy rule! In vine glad Phrysia ence

I saw the hosts of Phraman warriors wheel Their rapid steeds, and with them, sil the bands Of Otraus, and of Mygdon, godlike Knig. Who lay encamp d beade Sanganus' stream I too with them was number'd, so the day When met them in the field the Amazons, The noman warroes, but their forces all Reach'd not the number of the Lean ev'd Greeks

Ulysses next the old man saw, and ask d. "Tell me again, dear child, who this may bu, In stature less than Atreus' royal son, But broader shoulder d, and of stupler chest His arms are laid upon the fertile man, But he himself is moving through the ranks. Inspecting, like a full flere'd rain, that moves Majestic through a flock of snow v hate ewes "

To whom] ove's offspring, Helen, thus replied "The wise Ulysses that, Lacries' son Though bred in sugged Ithaca, yet vers'd In ov'ry stratagem, and deep device "O woman, ' then the sage Antenor said, "Of these thy words I can the truth avouch. For hither when on thme account to treat,

Brave Mendiaus and Vignos came, I lodg'd them in my house, and lov'd them both And studied well the form and mind of each As they with Trojans mux'd m speial guise,

240

220

Bons III

480

When both were standing, o'er his comrade high With broad-set shoulders Menclaus stood, Scated, Ulysses was the nobler form

Then, in the great Assembly, when to all

Their public speech and argument they fram'd. In frient language Menclaus spoke, In words though fen, yet clear, though young in years, No wordy babbler, wasteful of his speech But when the skill d Ulysses rose to speak,

With down-cast visage would be stand, his eyes Pent on the ground, the staff he bore nor back He way'd, nor forward, but like one untaught He held it mutionless, who only saw Would say that he was mad, or word of sense But when his chest its deep ton'd voice sent forth. With words that fell like flakes of winter snow. 466

No morial with Ulysses could compare Then little reck'd we of his outward show At sight of Aray peyt th' old man enquired. "Who is you other warrior, brave and strong, Tow'ring o'er oll with head and shoulders broad? "

To whom, in answer, Helen, hear nly fear "Greantic Alay that, the prop of Grecce, And by his side Idomenaus of Crete Stands godhke, creded round by Cretan chiefs The warbles Memplans welcom'et hun Oft in our palace, when from Laste he came

Now all the other Lean-cy'd Greeks I see, Whom once I knew, and now could call by name. But two I must, two contains of the host, My own two brethen, and my mother's sons, Cestor and Policy, Castor, horseman bold, Pollux, unmatch d in populistic skill In Lacedemon have they stay d beland?

Or can it be, in ocean roing shaps That they have come indeed, but shin to join The fight of warmors, fearful of the shame, And deep disgence that on my name attend?" Thus she, unconscious that in Sparta they, Their native land, beneath the sod ware land

Meanwhile the heralds through the city bere The treats off range to the Gods, the lambs, And genial wine, the produce of the soil,

In goat-skin flasks therewith a flagen bright, And cups of gold, Idams brought, and stood Beside the aged King, as thus he spoke ' Son of Laomedon, arise! the chiefs Of Trojan warrows and of brass-cled Greeks

Call for thy presence on the buttle-plain To swear a truce, where Pays in the midst. And warlike Mencians stand prepar'd With the lung spear for Helen and the spoils Of war to combat that whom'er may prove The better man in fight, may bear away The woman and the speak in triumph home, Shall still possess the fertile plains of Troy, and to their native Arges they return,

While we, the rest, in peace and friendship sworn, 400 For noble steeds and lovely women fam'd " He said, the old man shudder'd at his words But to his comrades gave command forthwith To yoke his car, and they his word obny d Priam, ascending, gather'd up the rears, And with Antener by his side, the twam

Drove through the Scean gate their flying steeds But when between th' opposing ranks they came, Alighting from the ear, they mov'd on foot Between the Troman and the Grecian hosts Uprosa then Agamemnon, King of men, Upross the sage Ulysses, to the front The heralds brought the off rings to the Gods,

And in the Lagon my if the wine, and pour d The hallowing mater on the monarchs' hands His dagger then the son of Atreus drew, Suspended, as was wont, beside the full Of his great sword, and from the victim's head He cut the sarved lock, which to the chiefs Of Trey and Greece the heralds portion'd out Then with uplifted lands he pray'd aloud

O Futher love! who rol st from Ida's height, Most great! must glorious! and thun Suo, who see st And hearest all things | Rivers | and thou Earth And ye, who after death beneath the earth Your vengeance wreak on souls of men foreworn. Be witness ye, and this our cov mant goard If Menelaus fall by Pans' hand,

Homer's Iliad Boox III

51

340

360

370

Let him retain both Helen and the spoil, While in our ships we take our homeward way, If Puris be by Menel ans dam, Troy shall surrender Belen and the spoil, With compensation due to Greece, that so

A record may to future days remain But, Paris sixin, if Prism and his sons The promis'd compensation shall withhold, Then here, my rights in battle to assert,

Will I remain, till I the end achieve? Thus as he spoke, across the victims' throats

He drew the pridess blade, and on the ground He laid them gasping, as the stream of Mic Pour'd forth, their vigour by the blade subdued Then, from the flagon drawn, from out the cups

The wine they your d, and to th' aternal Gods

They pray'd, and thus from Trojans and from Greeks Atosa the joint petition, "Grant, O Jove! Most great' most glorious! grant, ye heav'nly pow'rs, That whosee'er thus solemn truce shall break,

Ev'n as this wine we pour, their hearts' best blood, Theirs and their children s, on the carth be pour'd, And atmingers in subjection take their wit est Thus they, but Jove, unyselding, heard their pray'r

The rites perform'd, then aged Priam spoke

"Hear me, ye Trojans, and ye well great'd Greeks To Hum's breezy heights I now withdraw, For that mine eyes will not endure the sight Of warlike Menelaus and my son

Engag'd in de div combat, of the two Which may be doom'd to death, is only known To Jove, and to th' immertal pow'rs of Henv'n "

Thus spoke the godlike King, and on the car He plac'd the consecrated lambs, houself Assending then, he gather d up the sens, And with Antenor by his side, the twen To Hum's wills retrac'd their homeword way

Then Hector, son of Priam, measur'd out, With sage Ulysses join'd, th' alletted space, Next, in the bruss bound believe cast the lots,

Which of the two the first should throw the spear The crowd, with hands uplifted, to the Gods, Trojans and Greaks alike, address'd their pray'r

300

410

"O Father Jove' who rul'st from Ida's height, Most great 1 most glorious 1 grant that who so er On both our armes hath this turnoil brought

52

May undergo the doom of death, and we, The rest, firm neace and lasting friendship swear'

Thus they, great Hector of the glancing helm, With eyes averted, shook the easque, and forth Was east the lot of Pans, on the ground

The rest lay down by ranks, where near to each Were rang d his active steeds, and chtt'ring arms

Then o'er his shoulders donn'd his armour bright The godlike Pans, fair-hoir'd Helen's Lord

First on his less the well wrought greaves he fix'd.

Fasten'd with silver clasps, his ample chest A breastplate guarded, by Lyczon leut, His brother, but which fitted well his form Around his shoulders along his award he bore.

Brass-bladed, silver-studded, then ins sheld Weighty and strong, and on his firm set head A helm he wore, well wrought, with horsehair plums That needled, fearful, o'er but brow, his hand Grasp'd the firm spear, familiar to his hold

Prepar'd place the adverse warrior stood They, from the crowd apart their armour donn d,

Cume forth, and each, with eyes of mutual hate, Regarded each admiring wonder sear'd The Trojun warriors and the vell-great'd Greeks As in the centre of the measur'd ground

They steed opposed, and posed their que ring spears First Paris thren his weighty spear, and struck Fair in the midst Atrides' buckler round. But lauke not through, upon the stubborn targe

Was bent the lance's point, then thus to Jove, His weapon hurling, Menelius peut d "Great King, on him who wrought me causeless wrong, On Parry, grant that retribution due

My arm may bring, that men in days to come May fear their host to injure, and repay With treach'rous wile his bosontable cares"

He said, and possing, harl'd his weighty spear Full in the mistst it struck the buckler round. Right through the bueller pass'd the sturdy spear. And through the gorgeons breastplate, and within

Homer's Iliad Book III Cut through the linen vest, but Paris, back

Inchning, stoop'd, and shunn'd the doom of death Atrides then his silver studded sword Rearing on high, a raighty blow let full 420 On Paris' helm, but shiv ring in his hand In countless fragments flew the fautaless blade Then thus to Jove, with eyes uplift to Heav'n, Atrides made his moun | O Father Jove Of all the Gods, the most unfriendly thou! On Paris' head I hop d for all his crimes To wreak my vengesmee due, but m my grasp My farthless sword is abatter d und my spear Hath bootless left my hand, nor reach d my for " Then onward rushing by the horsebair plume 430 He saiz d his foeman a belie, and wrenching round Drugg'd by main force amid the well greav'd Greeks The broader d strap, that, pass'd beneath his beard, The helmet held, the warrior's throat exempress d Then had Atrides dragged him from the field, And endless fame acquirel, but Venus, child Of Jove, her fey rite's peril quickly san, And broke the threathing strap of tough bull's hide In the broad hand the empty helm remain'd 440 The trophy, by their champion whirl'd soud The well greav'd Greeks, his eager commades serz'd, While he, infurnite, rish d with mird'rous cum On Priam's son, but him, the Queen of Love (As Guds can only) from the field convey'd, Wmpt in a musty cloud, and on a couch, Sweet perfumes breathing, gently laid him down,

Then went in search of Helen, her she found, Circled with Trojan dames, on I hum s tow't Her by her airy robe the Goddess held, 450 And in the likeness of an aged dame Who oft for her, in Sporta when she dwelt, Many a fair fleece had wrought, and loy'd her well, Address d her thus "Come, Helen, to thy house, Come, Paris calls thee, in his chamber he Expects thee, resting on luxumous couch, In costly garb, with musty beauty grac d Not from the fight of warriors wouldst thou deem He late had come, but for the dance prepar'd,

Or resting from the dance's pleasing toil "

Boos III 460

470

480

She said, and Helen's some within her may'd. And when she saw the Goddess' beauteous need. Her levely bosom, and her glowing eyes. She gaz'd in wander, and address'd lice thus "Oh why, great Goddess make me thus the sport? Seek at them to bear me far way from hence To some fair Phraman or Mannian town, If there some mortal have thy favour gain'd?

Or, for that Menelius in the field Hath vanquish'd Paris and is willing yet That I, his bane, should to his home return Here art thou found, to weave again the wiles! Go then the self! the godship abdicate! Renounce Olympus! lavish here on ium Thy pity and the care? he may perchance Make thee his wife-at least his paramour! But thither no not I' foul shame it were Again to share his bed, the dames of Troy Will for a byword hold me, and e'en now My soul with endless sorrow is possess'd' To whom in anger heav nly Venus spoke

"Incease me not, poor fool! lest I in wrath Desort thes quite, and as I heretofore Have los d, so make thee object of my hate, And kindle, 'tweet the Trojans and the Greeks, Such briter fends, as both shall wreak on thee She said, and trembled Helen, child of Jove She rose in silence, in a know white veil

All gitt'ring, shrouded, by the Goddess led She pass d, ungotic d by the Trojan dames But when to Paris splended house they came, 495 Thronous around her, her attendants save Their duteous service, through the lofty hall With queenly grace the godiske woman pass'd A seat the laughter loving Goddens plac d By Pans' side, there Helen sat, the child Of agus bearing Jove, with downeast eyes, Vrt with sharp words she thus address d her Lord

"Back from the battle? would thou there hadst died Beseath a warrior s sum, whom once I call'd

My husband! vamily didst thou boast crewhile 500 Thine arm, thy dauntless courage, and thy spear

The warlike Menclaus should subdue!

120

530

Go now again, and challenge in the fight The warlike Monelaus Be thou ware! I warn thee, pause, ere madly thou presume With fair haw'd Menelaus to contend Soon shouldst thou fall beneath his conqu'ring spear

To whom thus Paris "Wrung not thus my soul With keen representes now, with Pallus' aid, Hath Menelaus compaer d, but my day Will come I too can boast my guardian Gods

But turn we now to love, and love s delights, For never did thy beauty so inflame My sense, not when from Lacedemon first I here thee in my occan going ships, And revell'd in thy love on Crance's isle, As now it fills my soul with fond desire " He said, and led her to the nuptial couch,

Her Lord she follow d, and while there reclin'd Upon the richly mlaid couch they lay, Atrides, like a hon baffied, cosh'd Amid the crowd, if haply he might find The godlike Paris, but not one of all The Trojans and their brave allies could aid The warlike Menekus in his scarch Not that, for love, would any one that knew Have screen'd him from his anger, for they all Abhorr'd him as the shade of death then thus Outspeke great Agamemuon, Kung of men "Hear me, ye Trojans, Dardans, and Allies With warlike Meneiaus rests, 'trs plain,

The prize of vict'ry then sutrender ye The Argive Helen and the sports of war, With compensation this to Greece, that so A record may to future days remain Thus he, the Greeks, assenting, cheer'd his words

BOOK IV

ARGUMENT

1a consent of the Goda, a demand a most order not Justice and Justice, rich is at last compromed. Does construing for depart Missers with a charge to matte come? Thypas to the solutions or descends for that purpose of the titue or descends for that purpose, and the form of Landstein, a serie of Parison exchants Parishans, to school at Venedates, and control and department a harder control of the control o

On golden payament, round the board of Jove, Tan Gods were gather d. Hebe in the midst Pour'd the weet nector, they, in golden cups, Each other pledged, as down they looked on Tray Then Jove, with cutting words and taunting tone, Began the wrath of June to provoke

"Two Goddesses for Morebow fight,
Thou, Juno, Queen of Argos, and with the
Bilmers, shelfed of warrors, but we two
Look Idly on, in vain debights absorbed,
While laughter loving Years, at the side
Of Paris stanting, still swerth his false,
And rescues, when, as now, expecting death

To warthe Memblins as decree, of right, the victivy, but consolt we now What may the issue by if we shall light Again the finne of war and discord fierce, or the two sides in peace and firewishing join For me, if thus your gen ral votes incline, Let Pram's out stand, and Halen back

To warhite Mencious be restored "
So spoke the God, but seated side by side,
juno and Pallas glances unterchanged
Of all portent for Troy, Pallas undeed
Sat silent, and, though allo worth with Jove,

Yet answer'd not a word, but June's breast Could not contain her rage, and thus she spoke

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"What words, dread son of Saturn, dout thou speal?
How wouldst thou render vain, and void of fruit,
My weary labour and my horses' toil,
To stir the people, and on Pram's self,
And Pram's offscours have desertions fate?

And Priam's offspring, bring dissections fate?
Do as thou wilt 'jet not with our consent'?
To whom, in warth, the Cloud compeller thus
"Revengeful! now have Friam and his sons
So deeply injur d thee, that thus thou seek at
With unrichated ancer to ourse.

So deeply injured there, that thus thus seek it with unitaried anger to pursue. The first thin the seek it with unitaried anger to pursue. The first policy chart till how fore The gartes, and ruse the infly walls, and feel On the two fresh of Fram and his sons, Thy vangance preserved the startfield.

This vorganic never will be standed but have those the than in faint times. This is me and then be cause of strife mone of Value are flat law in faint and in the strip and pender what I say. If ver, is times to come, no will should be Some city in declary, shablad By men below of these, toos what not set; By men below of these, toos what not set; By men below of the the word, but gove it war opportaneous, yet with most unrefuling much of much I gent them for however the same of the most income.

Spottations, yet with most timelling mind So much I grant there for breastly the same the story Heav n, of all the other har, the story Heav n, of all the other har, the story Heav n, of the story of the New Setzers to my wind then accred Troy. And Zenun's self, and Zyman a warrior see. For with dran, for fines doe, and first of skinds, life alto self hard to see them see great the self-with the self-with the self-with Department of the self-with the self-with These critics are those skinast to my heart, Algon, and Sparts, and the ample storeds

Argos, and Sparta, and the ample streets Of rich Mycenze, work on them thy sill, Destroy them, of thme anger they mear, I will not meapone, nor bander thee, Moura them I sell, releastant see their fall, But not reast, for sow reign is thy will Yet should my labours not be finithest all, For I too an a Gord, my Bood is time,

Worthy of honour, as the eldest horn Of deep-designing Saturn, and thy wale, 70

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Thine, who o'er all th' Immortals reign'st supreme But yield we each to other. I to thee, And thou to me, the other Gods will all By us be rul'd On Palias then entoin That to the battle field of Greece and Trov-She haste, and so contrive that Truines first

May break the treaty, and the Greeks assaul" She said the Sire of Gods and men complied, And thus with winged words to Pallas spoke

" Go to the battle field of Greece and Troy In haste, and so contrive that Trojans first May break the treaty, and the Greeks assaul " His words fresh impulse gave to Pailas' zeal,

And from Olympus heights in haste she sped, Like to a meteor, that, of grave portent To warring armies or sea faring mee, The son of deep designing Salura rends, Bright flashing, scatt ring fiery sparks around, The blue cy'd Goddess darted down to worth, And lighted in the midst, amazement held The Trojan warmers and the well-grouv'd Greeks And one to other look'd and said, " What means This sign? Most learful battle rage again, Or may we hope for gentle peace from love. Who to mankend dispenses peace and war? " Such was the converse Greeks and Trojans held Pallas meanwhile, amid the Troian host. Clad in the lifeness of Antenor's sun. Llodocus, a spearman stout and brave, Scarch'd here and there, if hanly she might find

The godlike Pandarus, Lycam's son, Strong and of commer unreprovid, she found Standing, by builder'd warmors bold begint, Who follow d him from far Asepus' stream She stood beside him, and address d hun this

"Wilt thou by me be rul'd, Lyczon's son? For dury, then but at Mencions shoot Thy winged arrow, great would be thy fune. And erest the front with the men of Troy,

And most of all with Pans, at his hand Thou shalt receive rich guerden, when he hears That warlike Meneläus, by thy shaft Subdued, is laid upon the fun'ral own

IZO

Bend then thy bow at Atreas' glorious son. Vowing to Phiebus, Lyen's guardian God, The Archer-King, to pay of firstling lambs An ample hecatomb when home return'd In safety to Zelera's sacred town " Thus she, and, fool, he listen'd to her words Straight he uneas'd his polish'd bow, his spoil ISO Won from a mountain they, which himself. In ambush lurkme, through the breast had shot. True to his aim, as from helinid a crae He came in sight, prone on the rock he fell, With home of stateen palms his head was grown'd. These deftly wrought a skilful workman's hand, and poush'd smooth, and top d the ends with gold He bent, and resting on the ground his bow. Strong it anow, his faithful comrades held Their shields before him, lest the sons of Greece 130 Should make their noset are his shaft could reach The warbke alenelaus Atreus con His quiver then withdrawing from its case, With care a shalt he chose, ne'er shot before, Well-feather d. measurger of punes and death. The stinging arrow fitted to the straig, And you'd to Phoebus, Lycia's guardian God,

Write care a shall be chose, price that belong, the Medicate of monotoge of prays and death. The singing arms fitted to the straig. And you'd by Phonia, Jyean's guardian God, The Arriver King, to pay of firstling lambs? An ample because, when the new term of in-velop to Zaline's secret times for velop to Zaline's secret times for velop to Zaline's secret times for velop to Zaline's secret times for the property of the property

Nor, Mendains, was thy safely then Uncard for oil to Gods, Jone's daughter first, Pullas before the stood, and turn'd suid: The pointed arrow, turn'd it is used to when a mother from the me'nt's cheel, Wrapt in seed allowings, localises of a fly, Its course she so directed that it struck. Just solvers the product of the product of the just where the glidder obeyon the lith tentumed, And where the breastplate, doubled, cheek! at a force On the close-ferring belt the times return!

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Right through the belt of curious workmanship It drove, and through the breastplate richly wrought, And through the cost of mail he wore beneath, The best defence his body to protect τίω From hostile jay has, that too pierc'd it through, And passing onwards graz'd the hero's flesh Forth issued from the wound the crimson blood Thus haph when the hand of some four mond, Lydian or Canan, stams with crimson dye

The it'ry cheel piece of a warrant's steed, . By many a valuant horsaman coveted, As in the house it hes, a monarch's boast, The horse adorning, and the horsemen's peads So, Menelaus, then the graceful thighs, 170 And knees, and ancies, with thy blood were dy'd

Great Agameman shudder d as he saw The crimeon blood drops positive from the wound. Shudder'd the warble Menclaus' self. But when the smew and the arrow bead

He saw projecting, back his spirit came Then desply growning, Agamemnon spoke,

As Menelaus by the band he held, And with him group'd his comrades ' Brother dear, Fatal to thee hath been the outh I swore, When thou shoul'st furth alone for Greece to fight, Wounded by Trojans, who their plighted faith Have trodden under foot, but not in vain

Shall be the cov nants and the blood of lambs, The absolute pledges, and the hand plight gry n. In which our trust was placid, if not at once, Hereniter Jose shall vindicate their claim, And heavy penalties shall Tonious pay With their own blood, their children's, and their wives' For in my suppost soul full well I know

The day shall come when this more rail Troy. And Priam's race, and Priam's royal self, Shall in one common rum he o'erthrown, And Saturn's son homself, high through Jone, Who dwells in Heav'n, shall in their faces flash His agus dark and drend, this treach rous deed

Avenging, this shall surely come to pass But, Moneläus, deep will be my gnef. If thee shouldst perch, meeting thus the fate

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To thirsty Argos should I then return By foul disgrace o'embelm'd, for, with the left. The Greek's will must distin of their natine land, and as a trophy to the sons of Troy. The Argos Fielen Rawe, thy bones meanwhile Shull moulder between the foreign soil.

Shall moulder here benerith a foreign soil, Thy work undone, and with resulting scorn Some variating Tayra, leaping on the temb Of noble Menchaus, thus shall say "On all his fore may learnermon as

On all his fore may Agamemnon so His wrath accomplish, who hath hither led Of Greeks a mights army, all in wan, And boothus home with empla shaps both gone,

And a tipart Mentious left behind.

Thus when men speak, gape earth, and hide my shame."

To whom the fair hour'd Mendans thus.

With charing words 'Fear not thyself, nor cause

The troops to fant—the arrow both not tough'd A vital part, the sportlang both hath first Turn'd it sucks, the doublet next beneath, And cost of mail, the work of arm'er's hands "

To whom the monarch Agamemnon thus
"Dear Mandaus, may thy north be true!

The less h shall lend thy wound, and spread it o'er With healing outments to assuage the pain

He said, and to the sacred hervid cull'd

'Hasta thee, Talthybus' summon with all specil
The son of Alcadapus, matchless levch,
Machaon, but him butler haste to see
The wardie Monoleus, chief of Greeks.

Who by an arrow from some peneus'd hand,
Trojan or Lycian, both receiv'd a wound,
A cause of boast to them, to us of greef."
He said, my did the herald and obey,
He them has been been and to bey.

But through the brass-chal ranks of Grocce he pass'd, in search of brave Machaon, bus he found Standing, by buckler'd warners bold begat, Who follow'd hun from Thra's grassy plans He stood beside hun, and address d hun thus

'Up, son of Absulapus! Atreus' son, The mightly monarch, summons thete to see The warlike Menchus, chief of Greeks, Who by un arrow from some pructived hand,

280

Trojan or Lycken, bath receiv'd a wound, A cause of boast to them, to us of grief" Thus he, and not unmoved Machaon heard They through the crowd, and through the wide spread

host Together took there way, but when they came Where fair-hair'd Menchais, wounded, stood,

Around him in a ring the best of Greece, And in the midst the godlike chief himself, 250 From the close fitting belt the shaft he drew. With sharp return of pain, the sparking belt He loosen'd, and the doublet underneath, And cont of mail, the work of arm'rer's hand But when the wound appear'd in sight, where struck The stanging arrow, from the clotted blood He cleans'd it, and applied with shiful hand The healing outments, which, in friendly guine. The lowned Chron to his father gas e

While round the valuet Monelaus they 260 Were thus engag'd, advanc'd the Troisn hosts They donn'd their arms, and for the fight prepar'd In Agurrenmon then no trace was seen Of laggard sloth, no shraking from the fight, But full of ardour to the field he rush d He laft his horses and bress mounted car (The champing houses by Eurymedon, The sen of Ptolemy, Perrous' son, Were held aloof), but with repeated charge Still to be near at hand, lest faint with toil His limbs should fail him in his proud career

Hunseli on foot the warmer ranks array d. With cheering words addressing whom he found With zeal orgname for the battle-field " Relax not, valuant friends, your warlike toil. For jove to falselood ne'er will give his aid, And they who first, regardless of their caths, Have broken truce, shall with their flesh themselves The vultures leed, while we, their city raz'd, Their wives and helpless children bear away "

But whom remost and shopking from the war He found, with I cen rebuke he thus assail'd " Le wretched Greeks, your country's foul reproach. Have ye no sense of shame? Why stand ye thus

Thy cup, like mine, still new replenish'd stands To drink at pleasure Up then to the fight, And snow thyself the warrant that thou art To whom the Cretan King, Idomeneus "In me Atrides, thou shalt ever find, 310

As at the first I promet'd, comrade true, But go, and sur the other long-bar'd Greeks To speedy hattle, since the Iropans now The trace have broken, and defeat and death Must wait on those who have their oaths formore " He said, and Agamemnon went his way Rejourne, through the crowd he pass'd, and came Where shoot th Apaces, them, mact to arm, Amed a cloud of infantry be found,

And as a goat-herd from his watch tow'r emg Beholds a cloud advancing o'er the sea, By Zephyr's breath unpell'd, as from ater He gazes, black as pitch, it sweeps along O'er the clark ocean's face, and with at frings

A hurricane of ram, he, shudd'ring, sets, And drives his flock beneath the shelt ring cave, So theel, and dark, about th' Apaces ster d,

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hapatient for the war, the stalwart youths,

Black masses, bristing close with spear and shield Well pleas'd, the monarch Assumemnon saw.

And thus address d them "Valuant chiefs, to you, The leaders of the brass clad Greeks, I give ('Iwere needless and unseemly) no commands, For well we understand your troops to rouse To deeds of damtless courage, would to love.

To Pallas and Apollo, that such mind As is in you, in all the camp were found, Then soon should Prays a lofty city fail,

Tak'n and destroy d by our victorious hands " Thus saying, them he left, and onward mov'd

Nestor, the smooth tongu'd Py han chief, he found The troops arraying, and to valuant deeds His friends encouraging, stout Pelagon, Alastor, Chromos, Hymou, warlike Prince, And Even bold, his nepplo's sure defence In the front rank, with chanot and with horse,

He plac'd the mounted warners, in the rear, Num rous and brave, a cloud of infantry, Compactly mass'd, to stem the tule of war Babasan the two he plac'd th' inferior troops, That e'en against their will they needs must fight The horsemen first he charg'd, and hade them Leep Their horses well in hand, nor wildly righ

Amid the tumuk ' Ses," he said, "that none, In skill or valour over confident, Advance before his comrades, nor alono Return. for so your limes were easier forcid. But ranging each biside a hostile car.

Thrust with your spears, for such the better way, By men so discribin'd, in older days Were lefty walls and fenced towns destroy'd" Thus he, experienced in the wars of old,

Well pleas'd, the monarch Agamemanou saw, And thus address'd him "Would to Heav a, old man That, as the spint, such too were the strength And vigour of thy hurbs , but now old ava. The common lot of martals, weight thee down. Would I could see some others in thy place,

And thou the vigenr of thy youth retain!" To whom Gereman Nestor thus replied

' Atrides, I too fain would see restor'd The strength I once possess'd, what time I slew The godlike Ercuthahon, but the Gods On man bestow not all their gifts at once, I then was young, and now am bow'd with age, Yet with the churious can I still go forth. and aid with sugar dyner for such the right

tAnd privilege of age, to hurl the spear Belongs to vouncer men, who after me Were born, who beast their vigour unnupair'd " He said, and Agamemnon went his way. Rejoicing to Mentstheus next he came, The son of Peteus, chanoteer renown'd, Him found he, circled by th' Athenian bands, The rusers of the war or, close beside

The gage Ulysses stood around him rang'd. Not unrenown d, the Cephaloman troops The sound of buttle had not reach'd their ears. For but of late the Greek and Projan bosts. Were set in motion they expecting stood, Till other Greenn columns should advance. Assaul the Trojans and renew the war

Atricles san, and thus, reproachful, spoke "O son of Peteus, Heav'n-descended King! And thou top, moster of all tricks art., Why, ling ring, stand we thus aloof, and wait For others coming? he should be the first The hot assault of battle to confront For ye are first my summons to receive, Whose or the honour d banquet we prepare

And well we like to eat the eas'ry meat And at your will, the knessus were cups drain You stand to here and unconcern'd would see Ten columns pass before you to the fight " To whom, with stern regard Uhases thus "What words have pass'd the burner of the hp . Mindes? how with want of wurlike real Canst thou reproach us? when the Greeks again

The fires of war shall undle thou shalt see (If that then care to see) and the ranks Of Trot the father of Telemnehus In the fore front the word- are empty wand "

Atrides smill d to see him chafe, and thus

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Again took up the word "Ulysses sage, Lacrtes' high born son, not over-much I give thee blame, or orders, for I know The mind to sentle coursels is melin'd. Thy thoughts are one with name then come, henceforth Shall all be well, and if a hasty word

66

Have pays'd, Heav n grant no ill may thence ensue 420 Thus saying, them he left, and onward mov d

The son of Tydens, valuent Diamed. Standing he found amid his wartike steeds

And well-built cars, beside him, Sthenelus, The son of Capaneus, Atudes saw, And thus address'd hum with reproachful words " Alas' thou son of Ty dows, were and bold, Why crouch with fear? why thus appall'd survey The pass of war? not so had Tydeus crouch'd,

His hand was ever ready from their foes To guard his comrades, so, at least, they say Whose eyes beheld his tahours, I myself Nor met him e er, nor saw, but, by report, Thy father was the foremost men of men A stranger to Mycenie once he came,

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430

With godlike Polymees, not at war, But seeking succour for the troops that lay Encamp'd before the sacred walls of Thebes, For reinforcements earnestly they sucd. The boon they ask'd was granted them, but Jove With unpropilious omens turn'd them back Advancing on their journey, when they reach'd

Asopus' grassy banks and rushes deep, The Greeks moon a marson Tydeus sent He went, and many Thehans there he found Feasting in Etcocles' royal hall Amd them all, a stranger and alone, He stood unterrified, and challeng'd all To wrestle with him, and with case o'erthrew So mighty was the end that Pallas gave

Whereat indigitant, they, on his return, An ambosh set, of fifty chosen youths. Two were their leaders. Hæmon's godlike son. Mann, and Lycephontes, warner brave,

Son of Autophonus, and these too far'd But ill at Tydeus' hand, he slew them all

Homer's Thad Root IV Muon alone, abedient to the Gods, He sour d, and leads how bear the tidings home Such Tydeus was though greater in defeate. His son will never med him in arms to 201 The raid brane Dromed in Stones heard. Submissive to the monurch's stem rebuke, Then unswer'd thus the son of Cammens ' Atrides, such not infally well thou know at The truth, that we our fathers for surprise The seven gaied city, Thebes, we took, With smaller force, beneath the wall of Mary, Trusting to heav oh signs, and for ring love. Where they by blind, presumptuous falls ful d. Then equal not our fathers' deeds with ours" 470 To whom thus Discued, with stern regard " Pather, he silent, hearken to my words I blame not Agamemanon King of men. Who thus to buttle stars the well great & Greeks Great will his glory be of we a errome The valuant Trojans, and their city take, Great too his lose, if they o'er us prevail Then come, let us too for the fight prepare " He said, and from the car lean's flown in acms Fierce rang the armour on the warmer's breast, 490 That ev'n the stoutest heart might qual with fear As by the west wind driv n, the ocean waves Dash forward on the far resounding shore. Wave upon wave, first curk the niffled sta With whit'ning crests, anon with threed'ring runn It breaks upon the beach, and from the crags Recoiling flings in grant curves its head Aloft, and tosses high the wild sea-yearsy

ther orders gues, the tast in steene mov'd Now would we deem that sook a mughty mass, So passing, could restrain their tongues, an ave-Of their great captains for around them flath'd free glitting armour they were girt within On th' other hand, the Tropies, as the flocks That in the court yard of some wellight form In courtless numbers stand, at milling orme, Incessant bleating, as their house they hear,

Column on column, so the hosts of Greece Pour'd, conscless, to the war, to each the chiefs

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Whose mother gave hern both on Somous' hanks, When with her parents down from Ida's beights She drove har fluck thence Suggraus nam'd Not destin d he has parents to repay Their carly care, for short his term of ble. By godhke Ayer' mighty spear subdued Him, to the front advancing, in the breast, By the right nuple, Aprestruck, ruht through, From front to back, the brass toop'd snear was driv'n. Out through the shoulder, prone in dust he fell

As some tall poplar, grown in marshy mead, Smooth stemm d, with boughs up springing tow'rd the head. Which with the biting are the wheelvright fells. To band the fellors of his well built our

Sanless, heatde the river, hea the tree, So lay the youthful symossus tell'd By godfike Asax' hand At hen to turn, The son of Priam Antiphus encas'd In radiant armour, from amid the crowd His sav'hn thren, his mark, indeed, he miss'd, But through the group Ulysses faithful friend Lauciis, he struck, in act to bear away The youthful doad, down on the corpse he fell, And, dying, of the dend relax d his grasp

Fierce anger, at his commude's slaughter, fill'd Ulysses' breast, m burmen'd armour clad Forward he ruch'd, and standing near, around He look'd, and pose'd on high his glatt'ring lance Beneath his aun the frojans back necol'd, Nor vanis flew the spear, Domocoon, A busturd son of Priving, met the blow He, on a chartot drawn by speedy mares, Came from thydos, him Divses, fill'd With fury at his loy'd companion's death, Smot. on the head, through either temple pass d The counted spear, and darkness veil'd his eves Thund'ring he fel), and loud his armour rang At this the Trojan chiefs, and Hector's sell,

Gan to give ground the Greeks with myful shouts Sear'd on the dead, and forward urg'd their course From Hum's heights Apollo, fill'd with wrath, Look'd down, and to the True ms shouted loud

Homer's Ihad Book 1V So rose their murgled clauseurs through the camp,

For not one language nor one speech was there,

68

But many patients call d from distant lands These Mars monir d and those the blue-ev'd Maid. And Fear and Flight, and Descord meanneas'd. Of blood stain d Mars the sister and the friend With humble creat at first anon her head, While yet she treads the earth, affronts the skies The gage of battle in the midst she threw, Strode through the crowd, and wee to mortals wrought When to the made they came, together rush'd Bucklers and lances and the furious mucht Of mail clad 'arriors, bossy shield on shield Clatter d in conflict loud the clamour rose Then rose too mengled shouts and groups of men Slaving and slain the earth ran red with blood b when descending from the mountain's brow, Two wintry torrents from their copious source

Pour donneard to the narrow pass, where meet Their mingled waters in some deep ravine. Their wought of flood on the far mountain s side The shepherd hears the roar, so foud arose The shouts and vells of those communiting hosts

First mid the finemost ranks Antilochus, A Trojan warrior Echepolus, slew, A created chies, Thalesius' noble son Beneath his horschair plamed helmet's peak The sharp spear struck, deep in his forelead fix d It paire d the bone, than darkness veil d his eyes, and like a tow r amid the press he fell Him Elephenor, bear a bantist chief 333 Son of Chalcodon, segme by the feet Dray, d from homeath the darts, in haste to strip His armour off, but short he'd was to attempt, For bold 1 enor mark d him as he drew The corp and and with his brass upp d spear Thrust through he flank, unguarded to he stoop'd, beside his shuld and slack d his limbs in death The spirit and fluid, but healy a er him rand il a sar of Greens and Propose fierce is wolves The, tought man stre-hing hand to hand with man 140 it on thex Telamon intromon a son, A stal eart striphe, himosaus slew

36a

580

Whose mother gave him birth on Simois' hanks, When with her parents down from Ida's heights She drove her flock, thence Simpleus nam'd Not dustin'd he his purents to repay Their early care, for short his term of life, By godhke Ajax' nighty spear subdued Hun, to the front advancing, in the breast,

By the right numble, Apra street, right through, From franc to back, the beas, tiop of sugar was driven. Out through the shoulder, prone in dust he fell As some tall poplar, grown in marshy mead, Smooth stemm d, with boughs up springing tow'rd the bead

Which with the biting are the wheelwright fells, To bend the fellors of his well built car, Sapless, beside the river, her the tree, So lay the youthful Simoisus self'd By godlike Augy hand At him, in turn, The son of Priaro Antiphus encar'd

in radiant armour, from amul the crowd He tae hin threw, his roars, indeed, he miss'd. But through the grow Uly sees' faithful friend Loucus, he struck, m act to bear away The youthful dead, down on the corpse he fell, And, dying, of the dead relax'd his grasp Fierce anger, at his compade's sloughter, fill'd Ulysses' preast, in burnish'd armour clad Torward he rush'd, and standing near, around He look'd, and poss d on high his glitt'ring lance 570 Beneath his aim the Trojans buck recoil'd.

Nor vainly flew the spear, Democoon, A bastard son of Proum, met the blow He, on a charact thawn by speeds mares, Came from Abydos, him Ulysses, fill'd With fury at his loy d companion a death, Smote on the head, through either temple pass d The pointed spear, and darkness veil'd his even Thund'non he fell, and loud his armour range It this the Trojan chiefs, and Hottor's self, Gan to give ground the Greeks with porful shouts Souz'd on the dead and forward urg ti their course

From Ilium's heights 'spollo, fill'd with wrath, Look'd down, and to the freezes shouted loud

tga

600

"Uprouse ye, valuant Tropans I give not way Before the Greeks, their bodies are not stone, Nor iron, to dely your trenchant swords, And great Achilles, fair hair'd Thens' son, Fights not, but o'er his anger broads apart " So from the city call d the heav'nly voice,

The Greel's, meanwhile, all glonous Palies for d. Mov'd 'mud the tunnult, and the laggards rous'd Then fell Diores, Amaryneous' son A rugged fragment of a rock had coush'd His ancle and right knee, from Asnon came The Thracian chief who burl'd it, Petrous, son Of Imbrasus, the tendons both, and bones, The huge mass shatter'd, hackward in the dust He fell, both bands extending to les friends,

Gasping his life away, then quick up-ran He who the blow had tests, and with he spear Thrust through him, by the navel, from the wound His bowels gush'd, and darkness veil'd his eyes But he, advancing, through the breast was struck Above the nupple, by th' Ætolian chief, Thous, and through his lungs the spear was dris 'n Those appreach'd, and from his breast withdrew The sturdy spear, and with his sharp edg of sword Across his waistband gave the mortal stroke Yet could not touch his arms, for all around The Thracian warrious, with their tufted crowns, Their long spears held before them, him, though stout,

And strong, and valuant, kept at bay, perforce He yielded, and thus side by side were laid The two, the Thracian and th' Energy cluel, And round them many a valuant soldier lay Then well might he has fay ring fortune bless Who in that bloody field tool, part, and pass'd Dy sword or spear unwounded, by the hand

Of Pallas guarded from the weapon's flight, For many a Tropan, many a Greek, that day Prone in the dust, and side by side, were laid

BOOK V

ARGUMENT

Dioxino is overseed and well-distinguished. He has Fundame, who had visited the truce and would nest Venus and tion line.

Such strength and courage then to Domed,

The son of Tydres, Fallai gave, as nard, "did all the Greek, the giny of his mane Forth from his binn and shalf a fisty light. There is had bit a southern a star, that trughtest shines. When nearly men from his ocean task the field of the star of

TD

30

Two gallant soes he had Ideas nam d, And Plagess a kild in this point of war Tiese partial from the throng, the warrow met, They on their car, while he mote about of When han they have first Phogons three he spear, O or the left shoulder of fivides paid of The errang warpon y point, and mas d its mark. He mond you scear in him? Twides three.

The enting waspon's point, and mas disk mark. His pond was spear in him. Tydies throw, And not in vain on Phogosa' breach it arrick, Fell in the middle, and hard then become the critical strong the well wrought examps spring. And field, not drives this bloodlest a corpse detend Nor had be so easy of the doors of death. But Virleia horse has addy from the field, in darkness shrended, then ha sped size. Well to the Virleiby of his same, hence it!

The car Tydides to his comrades gave, and hade them to the shape the hones drive Now when the Trojans Dares' sors beheld, The one in hight, the other smoothly in death,

Their spines within them qual'd, but Pallas took

Homer's Ihad

Boos, Y

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The hand of Mars, and thus address d the God 'I Mars, Mars, theu bane of mortals, blood stain'd Lord, Razer of cities, wherefore leave we not

72

The Greeks and Trojans to contend, and see To which the sire of all will vict ry give, While we retire and shun the wrath of Jove?

Thus saying, from the hattle Mars she led, And plac d him on Scamander's steepy banks

The Greeks drove back the Trojan host, the chiefs Slow each his victim Agamemnon first,

The mighty monarch from his chariot hurl d Hodros the sturdy Haltzonian chief.

Hum, as he turn d, between the shoulder blades The jay his struck, and through his chest was dry'n, Thursdrung he fell, and loud his armour rang

On Phaestus, Borus' son, Maconum chief, Who from the fertile plans of farna came,

Then sprang Idomeneus, and as he sought, To mount upon his car, the Cretan King Through his night shoulder drove the pointed spear.

He fell the shades of death his eyes o'empread.

And of his arms the followers strong d his curpse The son of Atreus, Mentiaus, slew Scamandrus, son of Strophous, sportsman keen, In woodcraft skelful, for his practis'd hand

Had by Diana's self been taught to slay Diana's counsels, nor his boasted art.

Of distant aim, for as he fled, the lance

Phereclus by Vertones was stain.

Knew well to fashion many a work of art, By Pallas highly favour'd, he the ships For Paris built, first ereen of all.

Son of Harmonides, where practis d hand

Hum, in his headleng flight, in hot planut

Meriones o'ertoot, and thrust his lance

Of Menelaus, Atreus' warbke son,

Each beast of chase the mounton forest holds But pought avail d him then the Archer-Outen

Beimul his neck, between the shoulder blades, His flight arresting, through his chest was driv'n

Headlong he fell, and loud his atmour many

70

Freighted with evil to the men of Truy, And to houself, who knew not Heav'n's decrees The fold he enters, scares the trembing sheep. That, closely huddled each on other press, So pound d Tydides on the Troj in host asty noise and Hyperron then he slew,

Then pounces on his prey, and leaps the fence His people's muritan, through the breast of one He drave his smar, and with his mighty sward He smote the other on the collar bone, The shoulder see ring from the neck and back

Them left he then to be, of that them and Policidus wert an hot pursuit

Through all her wide sprend plants, a truer and, then raise to fose thy a mile, and with thy shart Strike down this chief whoe or he be, that thus Is making fearful havor in our host, Relaxing many a warrior vitimbs in death If he be not imhed a God, meens d Against the Projons for nuflected rates, For fearful is the suggestion of a God. Whom answer'd thus Lycaon's noble son ' . Encas, chief and councillor of froy, Most like in all respects to Lydeus son He seems, he shield I know, and visor d helm, And horses whether he himself be God, I cannot tell, but if he be indeed The man I think him, Ty deus' valuant son, He fights not thus without the aid of Heav a. But by his side, his shoulders veil d in cloud. Some God attends his steps, and turns away The shaft that met bath reach d burn, for es n now A shaft I shot, which by the breastplace's wint

220 Piere d his right shoulder through full sure I doem d That shaft had sent bun to the shades, and yet It slew him not, 'tis sure some angry Cad Nor horse have I, nor car on which to mount, But in my are Lycnon's wealthy house Elev n fair chariots stand, all newly built, Each with its cover, by the side of each Two steeds on rye and barley white are fed. And in his well built house, when here I came, Lycaon, aged warmer, and d me oit. With horses and with changes high unborne, To lead the Trojans in the stubborn fight, I hearken'd not—'twere better if I had-Yet fear'd I lest my borses, wont to feed In plenty unstanted, by the soldiers' wants Might of their custom d forage be deprived

230 240 I left them there, and bother came on foot, And trusting to my bow warn trust, it seems, Two chiefs already have I struck, the sons Of lydeus and of Atreus, with true aim Drawn blood from both, yet but mercas'd their rage Sad was the bour when down from where it hime I took my bow, and hasting to the aid

78 Homer's Ibad Воль У To whom brave Dromed with stern regard " Talk not to me of flight! I head thee not! It is not in my pature so to fight With skulking artifice and faint retreat, My strength is yet unbroken. I should shame To mount the car, but forward will I go To meal these chiefs encounter, for my sout Pallas forbids the touch of fear to know Nor shall their horses speed procure for both A safe return though one escape my arm ,33 This too I say, and bear my words in mind, By Pallas' counsel if my hap should be To slay them both, leave thou my horses here, The reins attaching to the chariot rail, And seize, and from the Trojans to the ships Drive off the horses in Aneas' car, From those descended, which all seeing Joya On Tros, for Ganymode his son, beston 'd With these may none beneath the sun compare Anchises, King of men, the breed obtain d 210 By cunning, to the hones sending marea Without the knowledge of Luomedon Six colts were thus engender'd four of those In his own smile he rear d, the other two Gave to Eneas, fear inspiring chief These could we win, our praise were great indeed Such converse while they held, the twom approach d, Their horses urg'd to speed, then thus began, To Diomed, Lycaon s noble son 320

"Great fee" of Tydens, narrow brase and skill d. My sladt, it seems, loss fast to each (th) life. Try we then new what hap attends my spear. He rad, and, possing, have it he pond rous appear has a feet of the rad, and, possing, have it has pond rous appear had attention. Tydeles should, reglat through the abstall And strock. Tydeles should, reglat through the abstall Then hearted loss in the possing has been appeared and the same of the possing has been appeared to the possing have been appeared to the possing have been appeared to the fine and the possing have been appeared to the possing have been appeared

To whom, unamy'd, the valiant Dunnel.
"Thine aim has fail'd, I am not touch'd, and now I deem we part not hence till one of ye.
Glut with las blood the insatzate Lord of War.
He said the spear by Palias guided, struck

Beside the nestrik underneath the eye, Crush of through the teath, and cutting through the tongue Beneath the ingle of the 174 came forth n Down from the cur lie fell and loudly rung His glitt rung terms a tile the startled startled startle

Sorang decrease from his hints the sount fled Down less d'almes son er und sheeld in hand

As unst the Greaks to go red the valuant dead.

And like a how fearless in his strength,

bround the curese he at the d this new and there.

His spear and buckler mend before him held To di who day of approach han threat man death

With fearful shorts in rocky framient then Evolutes life of an a markety mass

Which scarce two men could tuise is men are now

But he unaided lifted it with east With this he mote Francischer the groin,

Where the thigh hone inserted in the hip, furns in the socket some the runged mass

The sucket crush d and both the rendons brake And tore may the flesh flown on his kneed, Yet restant on his band the hero felf

And a or his ages the shortes of darkness spread Then had Ænens, king of men, been slan Had not his mother. Vanus child of Tove Who to Anchises where he fed his flocks

The here hote his perd quickly seen Around her son she throw her snowy arms. And with a verl, thick felded, wrapt him round,

From bestile spears to guard him, lest some Greek Should merce his breast, and rob hun of his hife

She from the battle thus her son remov d, Nor did the son of Canantus neglect The strict immetten by Tydides giv n

His room attaching to the chariot sail. Far from the buttle du he check'd, and left,

His own fact steeds, then roshing forward, sour d, And from the Trojans toward the camp drove off The sleek skyrn d horses of Alneas' car

There to Decaylus has chosen friend, He gave, of all his commudes heat asteem'd.

Of soundest judgment, tow rd the slops to draye Then, his own car remounting sear d the reus.

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Not simply state caper hands her farry steeds, Sections, Tydoles, My meanwhile, press do on. Sections, Tydoles, My meanwhile, press do on. A week, meanwhile coddees, use of those That his Hellom Street, or Felhies, range "Swilling through the blood stand fields of war. Here, warefung through the code, at length to found, And springing formard, with his pointed spear A wound inflicted on her tender hand "Freength in hambound veil, the Grares" work,

The sharp spear graz d her palm helow the wrist Forth from the wound th' immortal current flow d. Pure ichor, hie stream of the blessed Gods, They sat no bread, they think no ruddy wine, 300 And bloodiess thence and deathless they become The Goddess shreek'd aloud, and dropp'd her sen, But in his arms Apollo bore bun off In a thick cloud envelop'd, lest some Greek Might pierce his breast, and rob him of his life Loud shouted brave Tydides, as she fled " Daughter of Jove, from battle fields retire, Enough for thee weak women to delude, If war thou seek'st, the leason thou shalt learn Shall cause thee shudder but to hear it nam'd " Thus he, but ill at ease, and sorely pain'd, The Goddess fled her, Ins. swift as wind. Caught up, and from the tunule bore away, Weeping with pain, ber four slan sould with blood Mars on the left band of the battle field

Caught up, and from the timed bore away, weeping with gam, her fair whan sold with shood Marc on the felt hand of the battle field for found in the state of the felt hand of the battle field hand, but of an and plang statels. Knowing, her brother the be-supply to head The flying statels, with public from field country. The about the first of the first field field from the first field hand the first field from the first field

410

The last the steeds with golden frontlets crown'd In deep distress she mounted on the car Beside her livs stood, and took the reass, And ung d the coursers, nothing both, they flew, And soon to high Olymous, seat of Golds.

Book V

430

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460

They came wasft Iras there the coursers stay'd, Loos'd from the chariot, and before them pluc'd Ambrosial forage on ber mother's lan. Dione, Venus fell she m her arms Embrac d, and sooth'd her with her hand, and said "Which of the heav nly pow'rs buth wrong'd thee thus,

My child, as guilty of some open shame? '

Whom answer'd thus the laughter-loving Queen "The haughty son of Tydens, Diomed. Hath wounded me, because my dearest son,

Ænens, from the field I bern away No more 'tweet Greeks and Trojans is the fight, But with the Gods themserves the Grocks contend To whom Dione, heav'nly Goddess, thus "Have patience, dearest child, though much enforced,

Restram thine anger we, in Heav'n who dwell, Have much to hear from mortals, and ourselves Too oft apon each other suff rings lay Mars had his suff rings, by Aloeus' sons,

Otus and Ephydites, strongly bound, Fig thirteen months in brazen fetters lay And there had pro'd away the God of War. Insutrate Mars, had not their step mother, The beautoous Erdoca, sought the aid

Of Hormes, he by stealth releas'd the God, Sore worn and wasted by his galling church Juno too auffor'd, when Amphitryon's son Through her right breast a three-bath'd arrow sent Dire, and unheard of, were the panes she bore Great Pluto's sail the stroping arrow telt. When that same son of mous-bearing Tore

Assaul'd him in the very gates of hell, And wrought him Leenest anguish, piece d with rain To high Olympus, to the courts of Jose, Grounne, he came, the batter shaft rem and Deep in his shoulder fix'd, and goes'd his soul But soon with seothing uniments Pason's hand (For death on him was pow'rless) heal'd the wound. Accurs'd was be, of damps over bold.

Reckless of evil deeds, who with his bow Assaul'd the Gods who on Olympus dwell The blue-ey'd Palfas, well I know, has use'd Tydides to assaul thee, fool and blinds

Homer's High 82

Book 9

Unknowing he how short his term of life Who fights against the Gods! for him no child Upon his knees shall lisp a father's name, Safe from the way and battle field return'd Brave as he is, let Diomed beware He meet not with a mightier than himself Then fair Ægiale, Adrastus child. The noble wife of valuant Decemed. Shall long, with lamontations loud, distorb

The slumbers of her house, and wanty mourn Her youldul Lord, the bravest of the Greeks " She said, and wip d the schor from the wound, The band was heal d, the gnevous pams allay'd But June and Minerva, looking on, With words of bitter mock ry Saturn's son Provok d and thus the blue ey'd Goddess spoke "O Father! may I speak without offence? Venue, it seems, has sought to lead astray Some Greenan woman, and persuade to join Those Trojany, whom she holds in high esteem, And as her hand the gentle dame caress d. A golden clasp has scratch'd her slender arm "

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Thus she and smil d the Sire of Gods and men. He call'd the golden Venus to his side, And, "Not to thee, my child," he said, " belong The deeds of war, do thou bestow thy care On deeds of love, and tender marriage ties, But leave to Mars and Pallas feats of arms " Such converse while they held, brave Diomed Agam assaul'd . Eness, well he knew Apollo's guardian hand around hen thrown, Yet by the God undagated, on he press'd To slay Æneas, and his arms obtain

Thrice was his onset made, with murd rous aum, And thrue Apollo struck his phitting shield. But when, with guillile force, he sought to make Lits fourth attempt the Far destroyer spoke

In terms of awful menace " He advis'd, Tydides, and retire, nor as a God Thyseif esteem, since not alike the race Of Gods immertal and of earth born men " He said, and Dromed a little way Before the Far destroyer's wrath returd

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Apollo then Æness bore away Far from the tumult, and in Personnes. Where stood his sarred shrme, bestow'd him safe Latena there, and Dran, Archer Queen,

Book V

Gave to his wounds their rate, and sooth'd his pride Meanwhile Apollo of the solver bow A phantom form prepard, the counterpart Of great Æncas, and alike in arms Around the form, of Trojans and of Greeks, Loud was the din of battle fieres the strokes

That full on rounded shield of tough bull's hide. And behter targe, before each warrior's breast Then thus apollo to the God of War "Mars! Mars! thou bane of martals, blood stain'd Lord. Razer of cities, wer't not well thyself To interpose and from the battle field Withdraw this chief, Tydides, such his pride,

He now would date with Jose hunself to fight Venus, of late, he wounded in the wrat. And like a God, but now confronted me" He said, and sat on Hum's topmost height While Murs, in bleness of the Thrusian chief, Swift Agamas, amid the from runks

Mov'd to and fro, and arg'd them to the light To Priatri's Heav is descended some he call'd, "Ye sons of Pram, How a descended King, How long will be behald your people slaur?

Till to your very doors the war be brought? Aneas, noble soul d'Ancheses' son. In like estrom with Hertor held, is down. On to his mid! our gallant committee save " He said, his words fresh courage gave to all Then thus Sarpedou, in represental tone, Address'd the goditke Hector "Where is now.

Hector, the spurt that bereinfore was thure? Thas once the boast that or a without allies Thyself, thy brethren, and the house, alone The city could defend for all of these L'iods in vain, and sie not one, they sti, As curs around a hon, con'r und crouch

We, strangers and allies, manaim the fight I to your aid, from lands afar remote.

From Lycia came, by Xanthus eddying stream, There left a cherish'd wife, and infant sun, 550 And rich passessons which might envy move, Yet I my troops encourage, and myself Have play'd my part, though nought have I to lose, Nonghit that the Grocks could drive or hear away. But thou stand'st idly by, nor build'st the rest Maintain their ground, and guard their wives and homes Beware lest ye, as in the meshes caught Of some wide sweeping nat, become the nrev and booty at your toes, who soon shall lay 560

Your prosp'rous cuts level with the dust By day and night should this thy thoughts engage, With constant pray r to all thy brave allies Firmly to stand, and wine this shame away " He sud, and Hector felt the biting speech, Down from his car he lean'd, and through the ranks, Two jay line brandishing, he pass'd, to arms

Excurpy all, and ras d les battle cry The tide was turn d, again they fac'd the Greeks In serned ranks the Greeks, undaunted, stood As when the wind from off a threshing floor, Where men are sunnowing, blows the chaff away, When vellow Ceres with the breeze divides The corn and chaff, which lies in whit'ning heaps, So thick the Greeks were wheren'd o er with dust. Winch to the brazen vanit of Heav's arose Beneath the horses' feet, that with the crowd Were mingled by their drivers burn d to flight Unweared still, they bore the brunt, but Wars The Trojana succouring the liattle field Ven d m thick clouds, from evry quarter brought Thus he of Phorbus of the golden sword

Obey'd th' injunction, bidding him arouse The courage of the Troums, when he san Pallas approaching to support the Greeks Then from the wealthy shrine Apollo's self Alneas brought, and vizour fresh mius'd Amid his comrades once again he stood, They joy'd to see him yet alive, and mund, And full of vigour, yet no question ask'd

No time for que tion then, and the tinls

Impos a by Pactors of the salver bow.

290

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And blood stained Mars, and Decord meappeare of Massawhile Utypies, and it's Ajaces both, And Diomed, which usings for the fight. The Greene Jorce superiol, they medissens' distinct not before the Brigass are discharge, it masses time they stored, so when the risude populated young the mary means that the properties of the stored beautiful to the populated young the mary means that when they means the the stormy winds. This work them beautiful the stormy winds, That with them beautiful the stormy winds. So stood the Greeks, are shown'd the Tropins' charge Through all the same y Agnanation part'd, And cred "Brave commisse, quit'p a new fixe time, and a the salabore might,

29. Tory, at ever features in the field, in equal house, and in equal house that when a sone list shedt the trementh Ageneration stratck, it is shaded shedtern as a van, the speep past of through Beneath the best, and a nin agrone was lodg of, a finand range foll, and had that amount range. On the other one, Alexes, speep two choles, The lowns of the first, Agents, speep two choles, The lowns of the first, Agents, speep two choles, and Custions, sou of Ducley, who dwell of the through Efrent, and has substance be.

In through Piece, such as substance be, and from the mighty News Alphens treed His both descent, who through the Palan land His both descent, who through the Palan land His copouts a store; such a time was born Onsteodos, on tour ross trafes the cheft, To his succeeded valuant Duckel. To his succeeded valuant Duckel. To his succeeded valuant Hosel. To his succeeded valuant Hosel, and Crethon, shill did not rive paint of war Thos; in this space of their valuab, to I roop. Had sail a man the darks Hidd shame of Georg.

rad sail's and the dest rith'd staps of Creece,
Of Atzers' sans the quarrel to uphold.
But o'er them both the shales of death were spread
As two young hors, by their tawns dam

As two young hons, by their tawny dam Nurs'd in the mountain forest's deep recess,

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On flocks and heads their volutiful mry pour. With navor to the sheepfolds, till themselves Successib, o'emagnet a by the time of man So fell these two benests Æners nand.

And the two terry pines in death they key The wastill of Variables saw agent fell With prevent eye and through the foremost ranks With mand and spear amane'd, b. Mars impell'd, Who hop d his ceam Do great Alaeas' aand

This Nester year Astronus, ochelit, And heart o'd to his sid do much he sear d Line is nerall the monarco, and his drawn Denny o them of their world a known fruit Ther two with 'orce comoun'd or hand and spear, Pre se or vare to the fight. Antilochus His state a keeping close porde the King Before the two combin's, Aness out'd.

Bold narrier as he was to hold his ground. The siam tany drew within the Crecian lines. Plue d in their commons' hards, and surning back Ama the toremost minuted in the itee Then breve as Mars, Prinmenes they slow, The mader of Papillegomens warking theef film Menellius, hand so hand encase d. Piere d with a specie thrust tarough the coffir-bone While, with a Long rous stone, Antibothus Full on the electromanate Atymana con-My don, has completer, in sea to more

His fury stoods to figur, cown from he hands Fell to the ground the ATT-mounted terms Ou read'd Applicans, and with his sword Across the temples smote him, garping, ne Upon his nock and shoulders more the car Price d bearing, and (for there the sand was deep) Aware steed belone doubt the norwest rect Dath'd o'm upon the ground, Antilothes, The horses relying drove them to the sness

Hector betald ginware the ranks, and num'd. Loud sho sung to th' encounter as his bon; Follow'd the timespuny bands of Tros, by Mars And here. Bellong lede she by the basel Wild Luccar held, with Mars n ment snear Brandshif akit and stalling non beare.

Homer's Iliad Boox V 87 Now tollowing after Hector, urg'd them on Quail'd at the sight the viltant Domed 'As when a true, long tourneying o'er the plant, All unprepar'd, stant's sudden on the brink Of a swift stream, down rushing to the sea. Boiling with foom, and back recoils, so then Recoil'd Tydides, and address'd the crowd "O friends, we marved at the might display d By Hector, spearman skill d and warmer hold. But still some guardian God his steps attends. And shields from danger, now heade him stunds. In likeness of a mortal, Mars hunself Then turning still your facts to your foes. 600 Retyre, nor venture with the Gods to fight " He said, the Trojans now were close at land. And mounted note upon a sapple car. Two chiefs, Menesther and Anchealus, Well skill dan war by Bector's hand were slam With pitying over great April Telumon Beheld their tall advancing close he there His ghtt'ring spear, the son of Selagus It struck, Amphany, who in Passis dwell, In land and substance rich by oval fate 100 Impeli'd, to Pram's house be brought his and Below the belt the spent of Anax struck. and in his group the point was buried deen, Thurd'ring he fell, then forward Aray sprang To sense the sports of wer, but fast and tiorce The Trojans show r'd their weapons bright and keen, And many a lance the mights shedd receiv'd Arra, his loot firm planted on the alun, Withdraw has brazen spear, yet could not strip His armour off, so galling fiew the shafts, 710 And much he fear of the foes mould been burn in. Who closely press if moon him, many and brave. And, valuant as he was, and tell, and strong, Still drave him backward, he pertoree retard Thus labour'd they maid the stubborn fight Then eyel fate anduc'd Tlepolemus, Valuant and strong, the son of Huscoles,

Heav'n-born Sarpedon to confront in fight When near they came, of cloud compelling Jova Grandson and son, Ticpolemus began

88	Homer's Head	Book V.
Trendd Falselv On agus Benead That re Or cour	don, Ly can chee, what burgs thee here, ug, and concluding, all in solid a near the speed, who table thee the son bearing Jose, of the air thou they may, who deam if in slider the so all mag, a such my father was, all mag, a with my father was, all calls the solid in the solid sol	
The no: Avengu And ma Is poor	to be hips, and with a court band, one by Lammedian withheld Fig. no o error or mis out, Tray, and her streets a desert, but the soul on troops are wasning fast way, in I took the Tropa's will in the	732
(Ev n v The r The da To v Theorem	rere th, valour neo c) and Lycia s aid attention fire but angul. I'd by my has we the gates in Hiddes that shall place's hom the Lycian chet, Sarpedon, thus demins, the sacred walls of Tro, e a criticum, b solly as one man,	d,
Hanne Hand The pr For the Here, a	don, who will injuficult words ple service recompens d., not gave omis d'accent, for which he came from far es, I derm that not about meet the doom it me hand, or thes in about shill win	740
Uprais The po Full in	r. or m., thy soul to Hades send as Sarragon spoke. Thendeumé d his atten spear, trom both their hands and rous sempore standaments flew that at most Thepolemus second doi's part, night tarough the neck it pass	

and deep has go at the abades or death were spread. On the thest dash be spear Sampleon succh. On the left thigh, the engir wampon pass of Right Line, Apr and Right Line, Apr and Right Line, Apr and the hone was fixed, The service of death has safter turn'd a side. Services more the field the commission bore, Deep man desposition, as the spear that varyed, Novel and Line, Alli two sumpass to withdraw, Which knilled all their efforts on the car. To whose his Line, Line, may be horder that in a car. To whose his line, and the line was the line was the line of the line was the line was

The Greeks too from the bettle field convey'd The slain Thepolemus, Ulreses law Panent or saint, but deeply mov'd at heart.

700

800

And with confecting thoughts his firest was tern. If first he should pursue the Transfer's son, Dr deal destruction on the Lycum host float face had not descreed the valuations of D frow to fall beneath Ulysars' hand, So on the Lycum Fall's burn'd his wrath Askion then, and Coreauth he skew, Chromas, Alexader, Halling, Prytanis, Negence, not had ended their the lat.

Chromas, Alemeder, Holles, Prytanis, Novemer, nor had ended then the last Of Lycan warmus by 100 mas alone. But Heather of the glasses fallen behalf, Phrough the front make be rush d, with human's d cress Registration. Substang terror on the Greeke, With psy Sarpedon saw his near uporouch, And with multipring tuess addressed him thus.

With 10; Sarpedon saw his near approach,
And with imploring tones address?d him thus
'Hector thou son of Priam, leave me not
A victim to the Grocks but lend thine aid
Thun in your inty let me and my days

For not to me is given again to see
My native land, or, safe returning home.
To glad my sorrowing wife and infant child?
Thus he but Hector, anyn'ing not a word,
Pass'd on in silence, hasting to pursue

The Greeks, and pour destruction on their hose Beneath the cak of ages bearing face His faithful comrades I ad Sarpedon down,

And from his thigh the valual Pelagon, His low'd companion, drow the when speat Hos woon'd, and goldy mists o'expressed his eyen. But soon reviv'd, as on his forehead blew, While yet be gasp'd for breath, the couling brease

By Mars and Hector of the bracen below The Greeks hard press'd yet field not to their ships, Nor yet sustain'd the fight, but back retar'd

Soon as they keen of the presence of the God Say then who first, who has; the provess felt Of Hector, Prante soon, and much this Many. The goodlide Teuthans first, Orestes next, Rold chronocer, it is Arabia specimen skull's, Trechus, (Faron use, and Helenus, The son of Ghoren, and Oreshus, surt.

With sparkling grille, he in Hyla duett,
The careful Lord of boundless wealth, beside

90	Homer's Iliad	Ecc. V
Around him dwel Juno, the white- The Greeks destr To Pallas thus he O Heav of his Vain was our vo	banks, Bootia's chiefs it on fut and furthe sail arm d Queen who say the owng in the stabborn fich ar yinged words address d we chief of ages-bearing for it to Menckus giv'n,	t, 8to ove.
And safe return, Ferocious Mars r Come then, let n She said and Offspring of bath Heiselt th imme lidern d with go Hebe the circling	butt walls of Troe should it unrestring d we feave o urge he mad career is too rangle in the frav. Palles bloese d Maid, co iri, Juno, heav als Queen ortal steeds capara.on d, delar frantlets to the car g wheels of brass attach'd,	mplied
The fellow were With brazen tire The haves were: The charvet boas Was hing, and a This pale was all A golden yoke, a	at on an uron sale twen'd, of gold, and fitted round by a mare of to behold, when, rounded ever way do no gold and silver bands of silver, as the end such golden yoke-bunds for the to be the golden yoke-bunds for the to be the tray.	
Beneath the yeak Fallas, the chi Vithin ner fathe Of ciry texture, The curress dom And shoot accorder Her taskell digg She threa, with	e the flying courses led ild of egy-beating John it's uncessold group dher i work of her oven hands, i'd of cloud-compelling Jo- tred for the bloody frey is tound her shoulders no. Terror corded all around,	/b,
And Stale, and There too a Ger Frank d terrible And on her hear Four crosted, do A hundred citte Her nery car she A spear she her	ware figur'd deeth of arms, Courage high, end pause R 50m s head, of montanas s , portent of angr. Jove i a golden helm she plac d, white-peak'd, whose ample s champsons might suffice e monneed in her hand a long, weighty, taugh, w ghter of a mighty sire	out, me, verge

Bony V

Sno

874

Sweeps down the ranks of those her hate provides Then June shurply touch'd the flying steeds, Porthwith the gites of Hear a their portals wide Spontaneous open'd guarded by the Hours. Who Heav'n and high Olympus have in charge to roll aside, or draw the veil of cloud Through these th' excited horses held their way They found the son of Syturn, from the Gods Sitting apart, upon the highest crist

Of many ridg d Olympus, there arm d, The white arm d Goddess Juro stry d her steeds, And thus address d the Sov reign Lord of Heav'n O Lather fove! canst thou behold upmoy d The violence of Mars? how many Greeks,

Reckless and uncontroll d, he hath destroy'd, To me a source of better gred meanwhile. Venus and Phoebus of the silver how Look on, well pleas d who sent this madman forth, To whom both law and pastice are unknown Say, Pather Jack shall I there anger move, If with disgrace I drive him from the field? To whom the Clend compeller thus replied 'Co, send against him Pullas, she I know,

Hath alt inflicted on him gazvous u un He said the white 1 m d Queen with joy obes d She urg d her horses, nothing loth they flow Midway between the earth and starry lie to n Far as his night extends, who from on high Looks from his watch tow rip or the dock blue sea.

So fur at once the neighing horses bound But when to Troy they came, beside the streams Where Smots and Scamander's waters meet, The winte arm d Goddess stay'd her flying steeds, Loos'd from the ear and veil d in densest cloud For there, at budding of the river God, Ambrosial forage grew the Goddesse-Swift as the wild wood pigeon s rapid flight,

Speci to the buttle field to aid the Greeks But when they reach of the thickest of the fray, Where throng'd sround the might of Diomed The bravest and the best, as hors fares, Or forest boars the mightiest of their kind, There stood the white arm'd Outen and call d aloud, 885

939

In form of Stentar, of the beazen voice, Whose shout was as the shout of fifty men

'Shame on ve. Greeks, base cowards! brave alone

In outward semblance, while Achilles vol. Went forth to battle, from the Dardan gates

The Trojans never ventur'd to advance,

So dreaded they his pend'rous spenr, but now Far from the walls, beside your shops, they fight "

She said her words their drooping courage rous'd Meanwhile the blue ey d Pallas went in haste

In search of Tydens son, beside his car

She found the King, m act to rool the wound Inflicted by the shaft of Pandarus

Beneath his shield's broad belt the cloumer sweat

Oppress d him, and his arm was faint with toil,

The beit was litted on, and from the wound

He wip'd the clotted blood beside the car The Goddess stood, and touch'd the yoke, and said. 920

" Little like Tyrleus' self is Tydeus son. Low was his starure, but his spirit was high

And ev'n when I from combat rashly weg'd Would fain have kept him back, what time in Thobes

He found himself, an envoy and alone, Without support, among the Thelians all,

I counsell'd firm in peace to share the feast But by his own impetuous courage led,

He challeng'd all the Thebans to contend With him in wrestling, and o'erthrew them all 020

With ease, so mighty was the aid I gave Theo now I stand beside, and guard from harm,

And bid thee bubilly with the Troians fight But, if the sabours of the battle-field

O'ertask thy limbs, or heartless fear restrain.

No issue thou of valuant Tydens' louis" Whom answer'd thus the valuant Diumed

'I know thee, Goddess, who thou art, the child Of agas bearing love to thee my mind

I freely speak, nor aught will I conceal Nor houseless Asser mar house about about

Restrain me, but I bear thy words in mind,

With other of the Immortals not to fight But should love's claughter, Venus, clane the fray, At her I need not show to throw my spear

Homer's Ihad 94 As if nme thousand or tee thousand men Should simultaneous race their pattle-cry Trough and Greeks abke in terror heard, Trembling, so fearful was the cry of Marblack with clouds appears the darken'd air, When after heat the blust ring winds arise. So May to valuant Dinmed appear'd. As in thick clouds he took his heav'ny and flight With speed he came to great Olympus' heights, Th' abode of Gods, and sitting by the throne Of Saurro s son, with anguish torn, he show'd And thus to Tove his pitcous words address d These acts of violence? the greatest alls

080

Boos V

The mmortal stream that truckled from the wound. 'O Father Jove caust thou behold unmov'd We Gods embure, we eash to other owe Who still in human quarrels interpose Of thee 40 all complain, thy senseless child

is ever up some exil fixed intent The other Gods, who on Olympus dwell, Are all to thee obedient and submiss. But thy permenus daughter, nor by word Nor deed doot thou restrain, who now excites Th' o'erbearing son of To deus, Dromed, Upon th' immortal Gods to vent his rage Venus of face he wounded in the wrist, And, as a God, but now encounter'd me Barely I 'scap'd by swiftness of my feet, Else, 'mid a ghastly hear of corpses shue, In anguish had I lain, and, if ghic, 'Yet liv'd disabled by his weapon's stroke " Whom answer'd thus the Cand-compeller, Jave, 1020 With look indignant 'Come no more to me. Thou way'sing puracoat, with the whimen pray're Of all the Gods who on Olympus dwell I hate thee most, for thou delight'st in nought But strate and war, thou hast inherited The mother, June s, proud, unbending mood, Whom I can scarce control and thou methinks To he suggestions on at the present plicht Yet since thos art my offspring, and to me Thy mother bo e thue, I must not permet 1020 That thou shouldst long be doom d to suffer pain.

BOOK VI

ARGUMENT

The bottle is construend. The frequencies of college present of five the advice of Helman states from and recommends it to Herotha to to 1 is obtained procession to the thought of Minera, she with the unitrous processionally. Her if Cakes the opportunity to find of Paris used colored behavior Heroy and Andrew of Better in the colored and the state of the

of battle. An interestive succeeds between Heap's and Sudgemonder and Lines has me, strong amount in the new course course up with Bretor at the close of at when they saids from the pastte close hard left the field, and o'er the pfain Hubber and hatther surged the tide of war.

Hubber and hatther surged the tide of wars, upper displaces,

As couch'd th' opposing chiefs their brass topp'd spean Midway 'twist Simous' and Scamander's streams First through the Trojan phalant broke his way The son of Telamon, the prop of Greece,

The son of Tetamen, the prop of Greece, The mighty Ajax, on his friends the light Of triumph shedding, its Euserus' son

He smote, the noblest of the Thracian bands. Valuant and strong, the gullant Acumas

Full in the front, beneath the plumed helm,

The sharp spear struck, and crashing through the bone,

The warrior's eyes were closed in endless night.

Next valuant Diomed Avylus slew, The son of Feuthranes, who had his home in far Arisha, rich in substance he, and lovid of all for the slips were the read

And tov'd of all, for, twelling near the road, He op'd to all his hospitable gate, But none of all he entertain d was there

To ward uside the bitter doors of death There fell they both, he and his character, Calesius, who attract the battle field

His charget drove, one fate o'ertool, them both Then Dresus and Opheltons of their arms

Euryalus despoil'd, his hot pursuit Æsepus next, and Pedasus assail'd, Brothets, whom Abarbarea, Nasad nymph,

To bold Bucolian bore, Bucolian, son Of great Laomedon, his eldest horn. Though bastard he upon the mountain side. On which his flocks he tended, met the nymph, And of their secret loves twin some were born. Whom now at once Euryalus of strength And life deprived, and of their armour stripped By Polyportes' hand, in battle strong,

Was slain Astyalus, Pidutes fell Chief of Percote, by Ulysses' spear, And Teurer godhke Aretson slew Antilochus, the sen of Neytor, smete With gleaming lance Ablerus, Elatus By Agamemaon, King of men, was skun, Who dwelt by Satnon widely flowing stream.

Upon the lofty heights of Pedasas By Leitus was Phylames in flight O'erts on Eury pyles, Mchanthous show

Then Menelaus, good in lattle, took Adrastus captive, for his horses, scar'd And rushing wildly a er the plant, amid The tangled tamarish strub his chariet broke, Snapping the pole, they wish the figing crowd Held caty ward their course, he from the car Hurl'd headlong, prostrate by beade the wheel, Prone on his face in dust, and at his sade, Poising his mighty spent, Arrides stood Advestus clasp d his knees, and supultant cried, " Spare me, great son of Atrens! for my life Accept a price, my wealthy father's house A goodly store contains of brass, and gold, And well a rought won, and of these he fain Would pay a noble ransom, could be hear

That in the Grecum ships I yet survived " His words to pity mov'd the victor's breast, Then had he hade his followers to the ships The captive bear, but running up m haste, Fittree Agamenton exied in stern rebuke.

" Soft hearted Menchus, why of hie So terrier? Hath thy bouse received indeed Nothing but benefits at Trojan hands? Of that abhorred race, let not a man Escape the deadly vengeager of our arms,

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60

79

So she have puty on the Trojan state.
Our waves, and helpless babes, state um away
The fiery on of Tydens, speamen fierce,
The Minister of Terror, bravest he,
I'm ye steem, of all the Gream chiefs,
For not Achilles' self, the pance of men,

In my esteem, of all the Greenen chiefs,
For not skeldles' self, the prince of men,
Though Goddes-born, much dread mappe'd, so fierce reo
But rang, and with his provess none may vie?'
He said, nor vocomplying, Hector heard
Hut bookler's counsel, from his car he leage'd

The notices because, man the call of each of the cap's I name upon the plain, and because he says I has lave line keep, and more ing to and from the troops encourage of, and resort of the fight. Railying they turn'd, and fixed argum the Greeks. These cased thom a loughing, and not turn gave way, Decause that from the starrs. Heav's some God Than to the Tropass Bector call of about Than, to the Tropass Bector call of about

"Ye valant Trojans, and removed Allies, Quit you like mea, remember any, have french, Your wonter whour I to flum go To bid our wives and my rend Elders, cased To Heav'n their pay'n, with your of hecatomba." Thus saying, Hector of the glancing helm

Thus saying, Rector of the glaceing being Turn'd to depart; and as he mov'd along, The black bull's hide his neck and ancles amote, The outer circle of his bossy shield.
Then Tydeus' son, and Glaseius, in the midst, Son of Expredictus, stood torth to fight, But when they may ware met. to Glaceias first

110

150

Son of Biggolachies, attook forth to fight, about the property of the control of

Thou far surpasses all, who hast not fear'd To face my speer, of most unhappy serse The children there, who say encounter most But it from Hear a thou can at, and art unfeed A God, I fight not with the heave the powers Not long did for as son, Lecungus betwee, Sorvice, who did'd th' Lumpottuls to dely He, 'had then finantic orgics, m' the groves.

Of lovely Nys as put to shameful rout

100	Homer's Iliad	Book VI
Dropp'd Of ficree Bacchus In terror In Theta The Gods	hird Bacchns' nurses, they, m fear, each her thyrsus, scatter'd by the band Jurugrus, with an or good arm'd hinself beneath the ocean wave plung'd, and, trembling, refuge found bosom from a mortal's threats and goand saw, and Saturn's son my with bindiess, nor survey'd he long,	160
Hated al I dare no But be il The food To whe "Great's The race Of leaves Is scattle. In appray So with a But if the	the by all th' monertal Gods than the blessed Gods opposes, no mortal, and the finite of earth, opproach, and quackly meet thy door an the noble Glatters thus replied on a Tydens, why my face enough? of men as a the race of leaves of any one special to be the word d on the sorth, another soon ; however, these flourals, those decay or wouldes in text ocquers and harm I spring from, not enhausem of men, a try, in the doop recess	170
Of pasto: There So Of morte The son Glaucus, Belleroli The gris But Pros From all To Prost	rial Argon, Ephyrie by name ryphose of old his dwalling had, if men the crafticest, Sios phus, of Jedhey, to him was been ton, on whom the Gods bestow'd ton, on whom the Gods bestow'd to beauty, and of manly grace the coasts of Ango drive him forth, us subjected by Jowe's decree the monarcity's wife, fustaw, mire d.	180
A madd' Would f. The upro With lyi ' Die, Pr Who has The Kur Slay hur But to t	ming position, and to guiday favor- an have tempted him, but favit to may plus soul at chasta Beltcophou ng words she than address? the King retus, thou, or slay Beltcophoto, edy suight my homent to assail, ig with anger later? I so have so a shirter in which have been a soul shirt of the he shater of him wife, the King, and has factly, with laskers charg d	190 e

Of our import, on folded tablets trac'd. Pois ming the monarch's mand, to work his death To Lyen, guarded by the Gods, he went, But when he came to Lacua, and the stream-Of N inthus, there with hospitable rates The king of wide-spread Lycus welcom'd him Nine days he hanted hitto, nine oven slew, But with the tenth return of rosy more He question'd him and for the tokens ask'd He from us son as law, from Proctus, bore The tokens' tatal unport understood. He bade him first the dread Channers slay , A mouster, sent from Heav'n, not human horn, With head of hon, and a serpent's tail, And body of a goat, and from her mouth

210 There issued flames of firecely burning fire Yot her, confiding so the Gods, he slew Next with the villant Solums he fought, The Bercost fight that v or he endertook Thirdle, the women a prop he p'exturew, The Amazons, from whom returning home, 220 The King another strategers down d. For, choosing out the best of Lacia s sons, He set an ambush, they return d not home, For all by brave Bellerophou were stam But, by his valour when the King perceiv'd His heav new birth, he entertained from well, Gave him his daughter, and with her the hall Of all his royal honours he bestow d A portion too the Lycians meted out,

Fertile in corn and wine, of all the state The choicest land, to be his hentage Three chilaren there to brave Belleraphon Were born Isander, and Happelochus, Laodamia last, below d of love, The Lord of counsel, and to him she bord Godlike Sarpedon of the brazen helm Bellerophon at length the wrath wour'd Of all the Gods, and to th' Alexan plans Alone he wander'd, there he were away His soul, and sham'd the busy bounts of mea Insatiate Mars his son Isander slow In battle with the valuest Seismi

240



The Sery son of Tydeus, sucurous fierce, The Minister of Terror, to the Shine Of Pallas thou, to Para I, to call If haply he will hear, would that the earth

Homer's Iliad 104 Book VI Would gape and swallow him! for great the curse That Jove through hum hath brought on men of Troy, 330 On noble Priam, and on Priam's sons. Could I but know that he were in his grave. Methinks my sorrows I could half forget " He said she, to the house returning, sent Th' attendants through the city, to collect The train of aged supplements, she meanwhile Her fragrant chamber sought, wherein were stord Rich garments, by Sidoman women work'd, Whom godhl e Paris had from Sidon brought,

Sailing the broad sea our, the selfsame path 340 By which the high born Helen be conver'd Or there, the nebest in embroidery, The amplest, and the brightest, as a star Refulgent, plac d with core beneath the rest, The Queen her off ring bore to Pallas' shrine She went, and with her many an ancient dame But when the shrine they reach'd on Burn's height, Theano, fair of face, the gates unlock'd, Daughter of Cuseus, sage Antenor's wife, 350 By Trojans nam'd at Pallas' shrine to serve They with deep moans to Pallas rais'd their hands, But fair Theano took the robe, and plac'd

On Pallas' knees, and to the heav'nly Maid, Daughter of Jove, she thus address'd her pray'r ' Guardian of crues, Pallas, award Queen, Goddess or Goddesses, break thou the spear Of Tydeus' son, and grant that he himself Prostrate before the Scean gates may fall, So at these altar will we samplice Twelve yearing kine, that never felt the goad, It thou have pity on the state of Troy, The wive- of Trojans, and their helpless babes" Thus she, but Pallas answer'd not her pray'r While thus they call d upon the heav'nly Maid, Hector to Paris' mansion bent his way , A noble structure, which himself had built Aided by all the best armfitters

360

Who in the fertile realm of Troy vere kno u, With chambers, hall, and court, on Hum's height.

370

Year to where Prism's self and Hector dwelt

There enter'd Hector, well below'd of Jose,

400

410

And in his band are pand tous spear he bore,
Twelve cubits lang, bright first did the weapon's point
of poish di leass, with arteng hoop of gold
There in his chamber found he whom he sought,
About his armen bussed, polishing
His shield, he breaktablet, and his bended how

mas aniso, his treastpatte, and his bedfed how While Argive Helen, mid her maidens plac'd. The skalful labours of their hands o erlook'd To him thus Hector with representative words, Thou does not nell three anger to indulge.

Thou dost not well there anger to indultie, In battle round the city slutty sall. The people fair are falling, thou the cause That feecely thus around the city burns. The time of war and battle, and tay-off Wallate there blame, who from the fight should should

Up, era the town he wrapp d in hosale fires."
To whom in answer godiske Pure thus
Henry, Yown not enusely, thy reliable.

Hertor, I own not enaceless thy relatio,
Yet will I speak, hear thou and understand,
Yas last from anger with the Tropin host,
And firee reinfriend in that I here remain'd,
Than that I sought my sorrow to indule,
Yet hinth my mele, we now, with southing words

rec can my wate, or now, with southing words Ung d me to poin the battle so I own, Twere best, and Victry changes oft her side then suny, while I my annear don, or thou Go first. I, folkowing, will out at he then soon He said but Heetier of the glancing helm

Mide answer nose, then thus said gende tone. Helen accorted him. Dear brother mine, (Of me degrated, somon bringing, vite!) On that the day my mether gave me both Some storm lead on the insumbane, act are forth! Or that the many-dashing occan a wayte. Had swert me off, see all this won were wought!

Had supprime off, eve all this woe were wrought! Yet if these evils were or Heav n ordsus of Woold that a better more had call of me safe, A sounder judge, of heatsar and disgrees. For he, those home at an firmness hath of mad, Nor ever vill, a munt he well may true. But come thou m, and next the bere a whole.

Dear brother, on this couch for traval sore Encompasseth thy soul, by me impost,

Homer's Iliad 106 Book VI Degraded as I am, and Paris' guilt, On whom this burthen Heav'n bath laid, that shame On both our names through a gars to come shall rest' To whom great Hector of the glancing helm "Though kind the wish, set, Helen, ask me not To sit or rest, I cannot yield to thee For to the succour of our friends I haste, Who feel my loss, and sorely need my aid But thou thy husband rouse, and let him speed, That he may food me still within the walls For I too homeward go, to see once more

120

430

440

My household, and my wife, and infant child For whether I may e or again return, I know not or if Heav'n have so decreed, That I this day by Greenan hands should fall " Thus saying, Hector of the glancing helm Turn'd to depart, with rapid step he reach d His own well furnish'd house but found not there His white arm'd spouse, the fair Andromache She with her meant child and maid the while

Was standing, bath'd in tears, in bitter grief, On Hum's topmest tower but when her Lord Found not within the house as peerless wife, Upon the threshold passing, thus he spoke "Tell me, my maidens, tell me true, which way Your mistress went, the fatr Andromache. Or to my sisters, or my brothers' wives? Or to the temple where the four hair'd dames Of Troy myoke Minerva's awint name? " To whom the matron of his house replied " Hector, if truly we must answer thee,

Not to thy sisters, nor the brothers' wires, Andromache is gone, since tidings came The Greetan strength, whereat, like one distract,

Not to the temple where the for bair'd dames Of Troy myoke Minerya's awful name, But to the height of Hum's tonmost tow a The Trojan force was overnatch'd, and great

She hurned to the walls, and with her took. Borne in the nur e's arms, her unfant child "

But when at last the mighty city's length

So spoke the ancient dame and Hector straight Through the wide street, his rapid steps retrac'd

Was travers'd, and the Scann gates were reach'd Whence was the guillet to the plan, in have Running to meet him came his proceless wife, Ection's daughter, fair Andromache, Letion, who from Thebes Calcia swav'd. Thehes, at the foot of Places' wooded heights His child to Hector of the brazen belin Was giv'n in marriage she it was who now Met him, and by her sale the nurse, who bore. Clasp'd to her breast, his all increasesous child. Hector's lov'd triant, fair as morning star, Whom Hector call'd Scamandous, but the rest

Astyanax, in honour of his sire, The matchless chief, the only prop of Troy Sugar be small d as on his boy he may'd But at his side Andromache, in tears,

Hung on his arm, and thus the chief address'd "Dear Lord, the daugtless spirit will nork the door Nor hast thou pity on this thy helpless child, Or me foriorn, to be thy widow soon

For thee will all the Greeks with force combin'd Assaul and slay for me, 'twere better far, Of thee berett, to be beneath the soil. Nor comfort shall be muse, if thou be lost, But encless grief, to me nor sire is left, Nor renour'd mother, fell Achilles' band My aire Eëtion slow, what time his arms

The populous city of Cibera maid, The lofty gated Thobes, he slew indeed, But stripp'd him not, he reverenc'd the dead. And c'er ms body, with his armour burne, A atound erected, and the mountum aymphs, The progeny of mars bearing Toye, Planted around his tomb a grove of elms

There were sey'n brethren in my father's house . All in one day they fell, aread their herds And fleecy flocks, by fierce Achilles' bruid My mother, Queen of Places' wooded hought, Brought with the captives here he soon releas'd For costly ransom, but by Dran's shafts She, in her father's house, was stricken down But, Rector, thou to me art all m one,

Sire, mother, brethrent thou, my wedded love!

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Then pitying us, within the tow'r remain. Nor make thy child an orphan, and thy wife A hapless widow, by the fig-tree here Array thy troops, for here the city wall, Easiest of access, most invites assault Thrice have their boldest chiefs this nemt assail'd. The two Ajuces, brave Idomeneus, Th' Atrice both, and Tydeus' warkke sen,

Or by the prompting of some Heav'n taught seer. Or by their own advent'rous courage led " To whom great Hector of the glancing helm "Think not, dear wife, that by such thoughts as these

My heart has ne'er been wrong, but I should blush To face the men and long rob'd dames of Troy, If, like a coward, I could show the fight Nor could my soul the lessons of my youth So far larget, whose boast it still has been In the fore-front of battle to be found. Charg'd with my father's slory and nune own Yet in my inmost soul too well I know, 500 The day must come when this our sacred Troy. And Prum's race, and Prime's royal self, Shall in one common rum be o'erthrown, But not the thoughts of Troy's impending late, Nor Hemba's nor royal Priam's wees, Nor loss of brethren, managrous and brave, By hostile hands laid prostrate in the dust, So deeply wring my heart as thoughts of thee, Thy days of treedom lost, and led away A weeping captive by some brass clad Greek, 530 Haply in Argos, at a mistress' beck. Condemn'd to ply the loom, or water draw

From Hypereia's or Messes fount, Heart wrung, by stern necessity constrain'd Then they who see thy tears perchance may say, Lot this was Hector's wife, who, when they fought On plains of Troy, was Illum's bravest chief Thus may they speak, and thus thy grief renew for loss of hum, who mucht have been thy smeld To rescue thee from sky ry's butter hour Oh may I sleep in dust, ere be condemn'd

To hear thy cries, and see thee dragg'd away?" Thus as he spoke, great Hector stretch'd his arms

Homer's Iliad Book VI 100 To take his child, but back the infant shrank. Crying, and sought his muse's shell ring breast, Scar'd by the brazen beim and horse-hair plume, That nodded, fearful, on the warner's crest Laugh'd the fond parents both, and from his brow Hector the casque remov'd, and set it down, All glitt'ring, on the ground, then Liss'd his child, 550 And dane'd him in his arms, then thus to love And to th' Immortals all address'd his pray'r "Grant, Tove, and all we Gods, that this my son May be, as I, the foremost man of Troy. For valour fum'd, his country's guardian King,

That men may say, 'This youth surpasses far His Lither,' when they see him from the fight, from signatured toes, with bloody spoils of war (eturning, to rejoice his mother's heact!" Thus saying, in his mother's arms he plac'd 560 its child, she to her fragrant becom daso'd, imiling through tears, with ever of nitying love fector beheld, and press d bor hand, and thus address d her - ' Dearest, wrong not thus my heart! or till my day of destiny is come,

to man may inke my bie, and when it comes, for brave nor coward can escape that day at go thou home, and ply thy household cares. The form and distaff, and appoint thy maids Their sev'rai tasks, and leave to men of Iroy 570 And, thiof of all to me, the tools of war' Great Hector took, and homeward turn'd his wife With falt'ring steps, and shedding scalding team

Thus as he spoke, his horsebair phimed helm Arriv'd at valunt Hector's well hunt house. Her maidens press'd around her, and in all Arose at once the sympathetic enel For Hector, yet alive, his household mourn'd, Deeming he naver would again return, Safe from the fight, by Greenan hands anharm'd 580 Nor langer'd Pares in his lofty halls. But donn'd his armour, glitt'ring o'er with brass, And through the city pass'd with bounding steps As some proud steed, at well fill'd manger fed. His buiter broken, neighing, scours the plain,

And revels in the widely flowing stream

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To bathe his sides, then to ing high his head, While o'er his shoulders streams his ample mane, Light borne on active hinhs, in conscious pride, To the wide pestures of the mares he fles, So Pans, Priam > son from Boom's beight,

His bright arms flashing like the gargeous sun, Hasten d, with boastful mien, and repid step Hector he found, as from the spot he turn d Where with his wife he late had converse held.

Whom thus the godble Paris first address'd ' Too long, good brother, art thou here detain'd, Impatient for the fight, by my delay,

Nor have I timely, as thou had at me, come ' To whom this Hector of the glancing belon

" My gallant brother, none who thinks aught Can cavil at the prowess to the field, For thou are very valuent, but the will

Is weak and sluggish, and it gnoves my heart, When from the Trojans, who in the behalf Such labours undergo, I hear thy name Coupled with foul reproach! But go we now!

Henceforth shall all be well, if Jove permit That from our shores we chase th' myading Greeks, And to the ever living Gods of Heav'n In peaceful homes our free lebattons pour "

BOOK VII

ARGUMENT

Alax and Hector engage in single combut. The Grezians fortive thus campy

Thus as no spoke, from our the city gates The noble Hector pass'd, and by his side this brother Paris, in the breast of both Burnt the fierce ardony of the hattle-field As when some God a tay rong breeze bestows On seamen tugging at the well worn our. Faint with excess of toil, ev n so appear d These brethran twom to Troy's p'ertabour'd host Then to their prowess fell, by Paris' hand Mencathua, royal Arcahous' son, 10 Whom to the King, in Arna, where he dwelt, The stag ey'd dame Phytomedusa bore. While Hertor smote, with well-directed spear. Beneath the brass-bound headpiece, through the throat, Bioneus, and slack d his limb, in death. And Glaucus, leader of the Lyona banes. Sun of Hippolochus, anvel the Ima-Inhinous, son of Devins, borne on both By two fleet mares upon a lofty car. Pierc'd through the shoulder, from the car he fell 30 Prope to the earth, his limbs relay'd in death But them when Pallas sau, amed the fear

Dealing destruction on the hosts of Greece, From both Oh mous to the walls of Troy She came in haste. Anothe there she found. is down be look'd from Ikam's topmost ton't, Devising vict'ry to the some of Trus Beside the wak they met. Apollo first, The son of Jave, the collegery began " Daughter of Yore, from creat Olympus' hearbts. Why com st thou here, by angry passion led?

I ouldst thou the victiry, swaying here and there, SFE

Homer's Iliad Book VII

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Give to the Greeks? since patiless thou see'st The Trojans slaughter'd? Be advis'd by me, For so 'twere better, cause we for to day The rage of battle and of war to cease, To morrow morn shall see the fight renew'd, Until the close of lhum's destmy. For so ve Goddesses have wrought your will.

112

That this fair city should in ruin fall " "So be it, Aicher King, with like intent

To whom the blue sy'd Goddess thus replied I from Olympus carae but say, what means Wilt thou devise to but the conflict cease?" To whom Apollo, reval son of love "The might of vehant Hoctor let us move To challenge to the combat, man to man, Some Greenan warner, while the trass clad Greeks Their champion urge the challenge to accept,

And godlike Hector meet in single fight " He said, nor did Mmerva not assent, But Helenus, the son of Pnam, knew The secret counsel by the Gods devis'd. And drawing near to Hector, thus be spoke " Hector, thou son of Priam, sage as Jove In council hearken to a brother's words. Bid that the Greeks and Trojans all sit down, And thou dely the boldest of the Greeks With thee in single combat to contend, By sevelation from the eternal Gods, I know that here then shalt not meet thy fate " He said, and Hecter my'd to hear his words,

Forth in the midst he stepp'd, and with his speat Grasp'd in the middle, stay'd the Trojan ranks With one accord they sat, on th' other side Atrides bade the well-greav'd Greeks at down, While, in the likeness of two vultures, sat On the tall oak of segis-hearing Jove, Pallas, and Phoebus of the silver bow, With heroes' deeds delighted, dense around Bustled the ranks, with shield, and helm, and spear As when the west wind freshly blows, and hrings A dark'ning ripple o'er the ocean waves,

Ev'n so appear'd upon the plain the ranks Of Greeks and Trougns, standing in the midst

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Thus to both neutes note Hector spoke.

"Eart, all ye Topans, and ye well grow'd Greeky.
The words I speak, the promptings of my sent.
The words I speak, the promptings of my sent.
The words I speak the promptings of my sent.
The words I speak the prompting of my sent.
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The words I speak the words were the words when the words were the words when the words were the words were the words when the words were the words were the words when the words were the words when the words were the words were the words when the words were the words were the words when the words were the words when the words were the words were the words when the words were the words were the words when the words were the words when the words were the words were the words were the words when the words were the words were the words were the words when the wo

With Indoors heef, till enlier ye shall take Oor well faced by or younnelse be to a Succurah basele your event pang shage here have ye at the charlest me as of Orece, Of al, it is tim who desire waith me to flight continued to the charlest me and the continued to the charlest me to might continue to the charlest panel of the charlest panel with me to flight continued to the charlest panel with the sharp valid of again he vanquark may like shall stop of, and to the bolishes buyer in titumph bear my amour, but my corpus factors, the charlest panel with the charlest panel with the charlest panel with the charlest panel with the charlest panel to the charlest panel to the bolishes buyer in titumph bear my amour, but my corpus factors, that he was made with or of Troy blady clock, with homeon the my function of the charlest panel with the panel with the

But, by Apollo's grace Mondi I percail, I will be a man sixty of and bear to Toy, and in Apollo's traigle hauge in high. But to the shape he compe I will restore, I That to the long heart of treeds with solome and By the board feelings with a lotter month. By the board feelings with a lotty trent, and the shape in the state of the shape in the state of the shape in t

Shand'd to refuse, but florated to accept.
At length in anger Affecting zero,
Greaning at spirit, and with intere enote
Represered them. "Shorne, ye braggert towards, shame!
Women of Greent I Cantate and you men! zero
Trees ford disparent united, and seem on soon,
If Historie shiftings mind of all the Greeks
Should dare accept, to other and water trus
All ye who less inglamms, boardies art
1 All you have been a spirit and the contests
and the seem of the seem of the seems of the se

The immertal Gods above the issues hold."

Thus as he spoke, he done'd his dazzing arms.

Then, Menelaus, but these end approach'd.

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By Hector's hands, so much the stronger he, Had not the Kings withheld thee and restrain'd Great Agamemnon's self, wide ruling King. Seizing his head, address'd him thus by name "What! Heav n horn Menelans, art thou mad?

ZIL

Bescens thee not such telly, cuth the wrath. Though yex d. nor think with Hector to contend. Thy better far, imparing dread in all From his encounter in the glanous fight. Superior far to thee, Achilles shrmks, But thou amid the commades ranks reture. Some other champson will the Greeks provide, And, fearless as he as, and of the light Insatrate, yet will Hector, should be scape

Unwounded from the deadly battle strife, Be fam methinks, to rest his weary fumb Ho said, and with rudicious counsel sway 'd His brother's mmd, he yielded to his words, And pladly his attendants doff'd his arms Then Nester 1000, and thus address d the Greaks

' Mas, alas' what shame is this for Greece What smel would fill the aged Poleus' soul.

Sage chief in conneil, of the Mynnidons Leader approv'd, who often in his house Would question me, and lov'd from me to hear Of all the Greeks the race and podsgree, Could be but learn boy Hector cow'd them all! He to the Cods with hands uprais d would pray His toul might from his body he divore d.

and suck beneath the carth! Oh would to Jove, To Pallas and Apollo, such were now My vig'rous youth, as when beside the banks Of swiftly flowing Cetation, the men Of Pylos with the Arcadian speamen fought,

By Pheiz's walls, around lardan a streams Then from the ranks, in likeness as a God, Advanc'd their charming, Ercurbation bold The arms of Aveathous be work Of godinke Areathous, whom men and richly-girdled weenen had surgam'd

The Macebearer, for not with sword or bow He went to fight, but with an won mace Broke through the squadrons han Lycurgus slew,

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Book VII By stealth, not brav'ry, in a narrow way, Where nought avail'd his iron mace from death To save him, for Lycurgue, with his spear, Preventing, thrust him through the midst, he fell Prostrate, and from his breast the victor stripp'd His armour off, the gift of brass chil Wars, And in the tag of wur he wore it oft, But when Lycurgus felt th' approach of age,

He to his faithful follower and friend, To Ercuthalian gave it, therewith arm'd, He now to combat challeng d all the chiefs None dar'd accept, for ienr had fall'n on all, Then I with dountless spirit his might oppos'd,

The youngust of them all, with him I fought, And Pulles gave the vict ry to my arm Hun there I slew, the tallest, strongest man, For many another there beside him lay Then soon should Hector of the glancing helm A willing champion find, but ye, of Greece The foremost men, with Hector lear to fight."

Would that my youth and strength were now the same, The old man spoke repreachful, at his words Up rose nine warners far hefore the rest, The monarch Agamemnon, King of men, The two Ajaces, cluth'd with courage high, Idomeneus, and of Idomeneus

Next Tydeus' son, the valuant Doomed, The faithful follower, brave Meriones, Erund in fight to blood stain'd Mars, with these Eurypylus, Euamen's noble sun, Thoas, Andresson's son, Ulysses last These all with Hector offer'd to contend Then thus agam Gereman Nestor spoke "Shake then the lots, on whomsoe'er it fall, Great profit shall be bring to Greenan arms,

Great glory to humself, if he escape Unwounded from the deadly battle strife" He said each mark'd his sev'ral lot, and all Together threw in Agameannen's belief The crowd, with hands uphfield, pray'd the Gods, And looking heav us and, sand, a Grant, Father Jove,

The lot on Ajax, or on Tydeus' son, Or on Mycenie's wealthy King may fall," And standing near he send it, straight he line . The when, and rejoic d. before his reer He throw it down upon the ground, and said, "O friends, the lot is mine, great is my joy, And hope o er godhke Hector to presail But no while I my warlike armour don, Prav ve to Saturn a toyal son, apart In stience, that the Trojans hear ye not, 210 Or av'n aloud, for nought have we to fear No man against my will can make me ile, By greater torce or still, nor will, I hope, My memorranes in the field disprace The teaching of my native Salamia Thus he, and they to Saturn's royal son Address'd ther pms is, and looking heav nward, said 'O Father Jore, who rul'st on Ida's height! Most great! most glonous! grant that Ajax now

May gain the viet'ry, and immortal praise, Or it tay love and pur Mecter claim, Give equal pow r and equal praise to both " Ajax meant hile in dazzling hiss was clad, And when his acmour all was duly down'd, Forward be mov'd, as when gigantic Mars Leads nations forth to war, whom Saturn's son In life-destroying conflict hath mooly'd, So mov'd the grant Asax, prop of Greece, With sternly smiling mien, with haughly stride He trod the plain, and pois'd his pond'rous spear 240 The Greeks, reprining, on their champion gaz'd The Trojans' lumbs beneath them shook with fear,

Es a Hector's heart bear quicker in bis houst, Yet qual he must not now, nor back retreat 'amid his comrades - he, the challenger' Ajax approach'd, before hue, as a tow'r His mighty shield he hore, "ev'n fold, brass-bound,

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Book VII The work of Tychnes, best artificer

That wrought in leather, he in Hyla dwelt Of sev'n fold lades the pond rows shield was wrought 250 Of lusty buils, the eighth was glitt'ring brass This by the son of Telamon was borne Before his breast, to Herinr close he came, And thus with words of haughty menace apole

" Hoctor, I now shall track thee, man to man, The mettle of the chiefs we yet possess, Although Achilles of the hon heart, Mighty in battle, be not with us still,

He hy his ocean going ships indeed Against Atrides nurses still his wrath,

Yet are there those who dare encounter thee, And not a few, then now begin the fight

To whom great Hector of the glancing helm " Apax, brave leader, son of Telamon, Deal not with me as with a feeble child,

Or woman, agn'rant of the ways of war, Of war and carnage every point I know, And well I know to wield, now right, now loft, The tough bull's hide that forms my stubborn targe Well know I too my fiery steeds to urge, And raise the war cry in the standing fight But not in secret ambush would I natch,

To strike, by stealth, a noble for lake three, But slay thee, if I may, in open fight He said, and, possing, hurl'd his pend'rous spear, The brazen cov ring of the shield it struck,

The outward fold, the eighth, above the sav'n Of tough bull's hide, through sex it drove it, way With stubborn force, but in the sev nth was stay'd Then Ajax huri'd in turn his pond'rous spear, And struck the carcle true of Hector's shield Right through the glitt ring shield the strut spear pass'd,

And through the well wrought breastplate drove its way, And, underneath, the linen vest it tore, But Hector, stooping, shamn d the stroke of death Withdrawing then their weapons, each on cach They fell, like hons fierce, or tusked boars, In strength the mightiest of the forest beasts

Then Hector fairly on the centre struck The stubborn shield, yet drove not through the spent,

For the stout brass the blanted point repell'd But Ajax, with a forward bound, the shield Of Hector piere'd, right through the wespen pass'd, Arrested with rude shock the a arrior's course, And grazed his neck, that suggeted forth the blood Yet did not Hector of the glancing helm Timely from the contest stooping to the ground, With his broad hand a pond rous stone he sere'd.

That lay upon the plan dark page'd and huge, Full on the central boss loud rang the brass Then Apas mus if a weightier mass of rock And sent it whirling, giving to his arm Unmeasur d ampulse, with a mill-tone 5 weight It crush d the huckler, Hector's knees gave way, Backward he stagger'd, yet upon his shield Sustain'd, till Phoebus rais'd him to his feet

And hurl d against the sex a fold shield, and struck Now had they hand to hand with swords ungag'd, Had not the measureers of Gods and men, The heralds, miterpos d, the one for Troy, The other umpere for the brass chad Greeks, Talthybius and Idaus, well approved Between the chiefs they held their wands, and thus

Ideas both with prodent speech address'd "No more, brave youths! no longer wage the fight To cloud compelling Jove ye both are dear, Both valuant spearmen, that, we all have seen Night is at hand . behaves us sield to night ' Whom answer'd thus the son of Telamon " ideus, bid that Hector speak those words He challeng'd all our chiefs, let hun begur

If he be willing, I shall not rejuse " To whom great Hector of the glancing belia " Ajax, since God both giv'n thee size, and strength, And skill, and with the spear, of all the Greeks None is thine evival, cause we for to day

The fight, hereafter we may meet, and Heav n Decide our cause, and one with vict ry crown Aught is at bond, behaves as yield to night So by the ships shalt thou resoure the Creeks, And most of all, thy commades and thy friends, And so shall I, in Prizer's royal town,

Rejoice the men of Truy, and long rob'd dames,

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Book VII Who shall with gratuful pray is the temples throng But make we now an interchange of gifts, Ihat both the Projets and the Greeks may say, On mort if ou ared did those marriers meet, Yet parted thence in friendly bonds conjour'd This said a after studded sword he gave, With scabb and and with well out bolt complete Apan a girdle tich with crimson die This pirted, Yax to the lineau camp And Hector to the ranks of Iron return d Great was the jos when him they saw approach

Alive and safe escaped from this might And arm invincible and tow rd the town They led him back her end their hope presers d. While to Atrides that the well great d'Gracks Led Aj iv glorem, in his triumph gain d but when to Mameinnon , tents they came The King of men to Saturn's rocal son A bullock slew a male of five years old The care we then they that do and cutting up Swerd the joints then hang on the spill Rousted with care and from the fire withdress Their labours ended and the least prepared, They shar'd the social ment por lack d there aught To Ajan then the chuic a continuous length

As henour a meed the mighty monarch gave The rage of thirst and hupger satisfied, The used Nestor first his mind disclos d, He who, before, the sagest counsel gave, Now thus with prudent speech began, and said Atrides, and ye other chiefs of Grecce, Since many a long hair d Greek buth fall'n in fight Whose blood, beside Scamander's flowing stream, Fierce Mars has shed, while to the viewless shades Their spirits are gone, behaves thee with the morn The warfare of the Greeks to intermit Then we, with oven and with mules, the dead From all the plain will draw, and, from the ships A little space remov d, will bern with fire That we, acturning to our native land, May to their children bear our comrades bones Then will we go and on the plain erect Around the pyre one common mound for all,

Then quickly bothd before it forty to six.

To screen both hips and men, and in the to six.

Make ample, profile with stiff titue, fifted.

That through the midst a certice, war may pass and a docy trends remaining the midst.

Both more and that to least on our defence. The heapths 17 my use build to hardly press. He said and all the lean, his words uppered Meanwhile, or thim when, he are press to the proper of the said and all the lean, his words uppered the Meanwhile, or thim when, he are pressed to the least the le

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Nor can J Jyaga, artesi to me, and sa 'Ye lutte, that success will cross our arms' Ye lutte, that success will cross our arms' Insus having eard, he eat, and next arese The godlike Parts, far har of Helens Lord, Who thus with winged words the chiefs addraw de 'Houtle to me, hatton; to the speech. They better programs better counted house, But d in canaries which them, without the control of the sense have the Godli better. They of they sense have the Godli better. The control, nor the woman well restore, But for the goods, whater of I hubar brought To Troy from 1998 1 am well donated. To give them all "not others add beaute fine said, he said, and sight Forum server,

The counted, nor the woman will restore, but for the goods, what or I hillus frought To Troy from Yapo I am well content To give them all "mid others and be been fits said, he said, and right from next, A God in counted). Pardain som, any, and, said Hear flow, ye Tayme, Duddens, and Alber, Who that with purdent speech begon, and alber, the words I speak, the generating of my wall. Now through the civic take, our rowned mail, the words of peak, the premptings of my wall. Now through the civic take, our rowned mail, and the civic take of the speak of the counter of the speak of the civic take of the speak of the civic take of the speak of the speak

Such truce they wilk accord us as may serve To burn the dead by eafter we may fight

For fuel ome, and some to bring the dead The Greeks too from their well manu d bips went forth. For such some, and some to hong the dead The sun was newly glancing on the carth,

From out the ocean's smoothly flowing depths Climbing the Heav ns, when on the plam they met Hard was it then to recognise the dead, But when the gory dust was wash d away,

470 Shedding hot tears, they plac'd them on the wayns \ar loud lament, by Pratta s high command, Was beard, in silence they, with griet suppress'd, Heap d up their dead upon the has ral pyre Then burnt with fire and back return'd to Tray The well-great d Greeks, they too, with grief suppress'd,

Heap dup their dead upon the fun'ral pyrs, Then burnt with fire, and to the sum return'd But ere twas morn, while daylight strove with night,

About the pyre u chosen band of Greeks Had kept their vigil, and around it rais d Upon the plan one common mound for all. And built in front a wall, with lotty tow'rs

To screen both smps and men, and in the tow'rs Made ample portals with well fitting gates, That through the midst a carrage-way might pass Then dug a trench around it, deep and wide, and in the trench a paluade they find

Thus labour'd through the night the long hair'd Greeks The Gods, assembled in the courts of force With wonder view of the meebts work, and thus

Septune, Earth-shaking King, his speech began O Father Jove, in gil the wide spread earth Shall men be found, in counsel and design To rival us Immortals? sec'st thou not How round their ships the long hatr'd Greeks have built

A lofty wall, and duz a trench wound, Nor to the Gods have paid their off rungs due? Wide as the light extends shall be the fame Of this great work, and men shall lightly dee a 200

Of that which I and Pheebus jointly mas'd, With toil and pain, for great Laomedon ' To whom in wrath the Cloud compeller thus \eptune, Earth-haking King, what words are these?

This bold design to others of the Gods,

Book VII

Of feebler hands and powr less great than those Might cause alarm but for is light extends, Of this great nork to thee shall be the fame When with their ships the long hour of Greeks shall take Their homeward yet uge to their native land. This will shall by the waves be braken through,

Ind sink, a shapeless rum in the sea Our the wale shore again the sands shall shread. and all the boasted work of Greece o erwhelm " Amid themselves such converse held the Gods

The sun was set the Greenan work was done they slow, and shard by tents, the ev none meal From Lemnos side a num reus fleet had come Freignted with wine, and by Eurous sent. Whom fur Hypnoyle to Jason bore

For Atreus sons spart from all the nest, Of wine the son of Juson had despatch d thousand measures all the other Greeks Hasten d to purchase some with brass, and some With glowning tron other some with hides Cattle or slaves and joy ous wax d the feast All night the loop hair d Greeks their revels held. and so in Troy the Trojans and Allies But through the night his anger Jove express d With awful thund rings pale they turn d with fear

To earth the wine was from the goblets shed. Nor day d they drank until libations due Had first been pour'd to Satura a mighty son Then I've they down, and sought the boon of sleep

BOOK VIII

ARGUMENT

Jon calls a council to where he swinded all instructions or the foodmarker that Conden and Troppes. He against to I, the where having mustback she poles on a size. We have the condensation of the condensa

Heater takes measures for the scenario of Troy during the night and propage his bost to an absolute be made on the Greeten camp in the morning

Now morn, in saffron robe, the earth o erspread, and Jove, the hightning's Lord, of all the Gods A council held upon the highest peal. Of many ridg'd Olympus, he homself

of many ring of Owenings, he missest
Addites of them, the jakes speech attentive board
'Hear, all ye Gods, and all ye Goddsases,
The words I speak, the prompungs of my foul
Let none among you, male or female dare
To interrupt my speech, but all attend,
That so these matters I may sown candude
I from the year appear one God I find

If, from the rest sport, one God I find Presuming or D Tegins or to Greek-To give his aid, with symminous surpes Baca to Olympia, shall that God be driv's, Or to the gloon of Terraria profound, Far off, the lovest abjust beneath the earth, with gates or troy, and with loor of threes, Beneath the shades as for as earth from Heav in Tutte will I had hom, and yet all shall know

In strength how greaty I surpass you all
Make creal it we will, that all may know
I golden cord let down from Hear n, and all,

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10

Both Gods and Goddenses, your strength apply Yet would ye ful to drag from Heav n to earth, Strive as ve may, your mighty master, Toye, But if I choose to make my pow r ne known, The earth stack, and occan, I could rate, And binding round Olympus ridge the cord. Leave them suspended so in middle our So far supreme my pow t a er Gods and men "

He said, and they, confounded by his words. In silence sac, so sternly did he speak M length the blue Ly d Goddess Pallas said

O Lather, Son of Stetten King of Lings, Well do we know thy pos emvincible Yet decoly grieve we for the warnke Greeks, Condemit d to hopeless run, from the fight Since such is thy command we stand aloof, But yet some awang counsel may we give, Last in thine anger thou destroy them quite To whom the Cloud compulier similing thus Bo of gund chier my child unwillingly

I speak yet will not the art thee of thy wish ' He said, and straight the brazen footed steads, Of swaftest flight with manes of flowing gold, He harness d to his chariot all in rold Himself array d, the golden lash he grosp d, Of currous work, and mounting on his car, Urg'd the fleer coursers nothing loth they flow Midway between the earth and starry bear n To Ida spring abounding hill he came And to the crest of Gargaeus, wild nurse Of mountain heasts, a sucred plot was three, Whereon his incense nonour d altar stood There stay d his steeds the Site of Gods and men, Logs d from the car and veil d with clouds around.

Of conscious strength and looking down, survey the The Trotan city, and the shape of Grorce Meantime, the long hair d Greeks throughout their tents. With food recruited arm d them for the fight,

On the other side the Projess donn'd their arms, In numbers fewer, but with stem resolve, By hard necessity construmt, to sinve,

Then on the topmest ridge he sat, in prule

Homer's Iliad Rone VIII For wives and children, in the stabborn fight

The gates all open d w de, torth pour d the crowd Of horse and foot and loud the clamour ro e When in the misst they mut to other nich d Bucklers and lances, and the furnous much; Of mail clad warriors, busy shield on shi ld Clatter d in confect, loud the clamour road Then rose too manaled shoots and growns at men Slaven, and slain, the earth ran rea with blood While yet twis morn, and was d the couthful day, Thick flow the shafts, and fast the people tell On orber side, but when the sun had reach d The middle Heav n, th Eternal Father hung His golden scales aloft, and placid in each The fatal death lot for the sons of Troy The one the other for the brass-clad Greeks 86 Then held them by the midst, down sans, the lot Of Greece do in to the ground, while high alof-Mounted the Trojan scale and rose to Heav n 1 Then loud he hade the solleying thunder real

126

From Ida's heights, and mid the Grecian ranks He hard d me flashing legations, at the sight Amaz'd they stood, and pale with terror shool-Then not I lomeneus, nor Acteus son, The mighty Agamemaon, kept their ground, for either Max, ministers of Murs Gerenian Nestor, fixed prop of Greece. Alone remain d, and he against his will, His bor e sore wounded by an acrow shot By godiske Parts, fair hair'd Helen's Lord just on the crown, where close behind the head First springs the mane, the deadhest spot of all, The arrow struck him, madden'd with the pain He rear'd, then plunging forward with the shair

90

Fix'd in his brain, and rolling in the dust, The other steed, in three confusion three And while old Nester with his sword excey d 4 See also Book axe, L -5 Milton an the corresponding passage at the close of the ath Book of Paratile that reverse the sign and represents the scale of the wan quicked as slying up " and " lacking the beam.

The Fund look'd up and know His mounted scale alog nor make but field. More may said with him it if the hades of much

MO

To cut the reins, and free the struggling horse. Amid the rout down came the flying steeds Or Hector, guided by no toroid hand, By Hector's self, then had the old man naid The forfest of his life, but, good at need, The valuet Diemed his part saw, And loudly shouting, on Ulysses call of "Ulysses sage, Laertes' godhle son, Why flust thou coward like, behind the back Thy shifts at moden pouring on the crowd? Thus as thou fliest, perchance some forman's lane. May pierce the back, but stay, and here with me From the fierce warrier guard the good old man " He said, but stout Ulysses heard him not, And to the ships pursued has borned way But in the front, Tydides, though alone, Remain'd undansted, by old Nestor's car He stood, and thus the aged thies address'd "Old man, these youthful warriors press thee sore, Thy vigour spent, and with the weight of yours Oppress'd, and helpless too thy character, And slow thy horses, mount my car, and prove With me the mettle of the Troign steeds. How Ivuit they wheel, or in this suit or flight, The prize which I from great Bucas won Leave to th' sitendants there, while muse we hand Agunt the Trotan host, that Hector's self May know how strong my hand can burt the spear " He said, and Nester his advice obey'd 130

He said, and Nester in advise obey'd. The two attendants valuant Stitueries, And good Environdon his hories tool. While on Tylden tour they mounted both. The agod Nester tool, the glatringe russ, and unit of the both. He glatringe russ, and unit of the both. He was to the said yet a struck, and Hecture, but he channelser, Who held the runs, the brain-Theburs' soo, Emerges, through the brain transfe, digested the angule, from the care be fell.

The startled horses swerving at the sound, And from his limbs the vital sport fled Deep, for his contrade slam, was Hector's grief, Yet han though grav'd, perforce he left to seek Book with

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A chanoteer, nor wanted long his stoods A guiding hand, for Archeptolemus, Brave son or Iphrus, he quickly found, And hade him mount his swilly flying car, and to his hands the glatting reins transferr'd

128

Then tearful room had been wrought, and deads Untold achies d, and like a flock of lamb., The adver a hosts been coop d beneath the walls, Had not the Sire of Gods and men pehald. And with an a vital peal or thunde hearl d His vivid lightning down the fier bol. Betare Tydiges en not plough d the ground

Fierce flash d the sulph rous flame, and whirling round Beneau the voke the surrented her as qual d From \estor s hand escap d the glitt ring rems, And, trembling, thus to Dinmed he spoke ' Turn we to fight, Todedes, see st thou not, That Jove from us his aiding hand wanholds?

This day to Hocker Settlers a son decrees The mand of vict st, on some future day, it so he will the grouph may be ours, For man, how brave see er, cannot o errule The will at love, so much she mighter he Whom answerd that the value if a mod

Truly, old man, and wasty dost thou speal, But this die bitter griet that wrings my soul Some day, amid the councillors of Troy Heater may say, Betere my p esence ward Ty a des ought the shelter as the ships " Thus which he bossis, gape earth, and hide my shame! 'To whom Ge enter bestor thus replied

"G eat son of Tydens, oh what words are these! Should Hector brand thee with a coward s name, to credence sould be gain from Trojan men, Or Dardan, or from Trojan warrious wites, Who e nusbands on the guer he hand hath laid" He .aid, and 'mid the gen rai rout, to flight He turn d his borses, on the nying crowd,

Wish snowts of trammph, Hector at their head, The men of Troy they murd mus weapons show I'd. Loud nouted Hector or the glancing helm Tyundes, hereto ore the warr or Greek, Have neld once in much horour, placed on high

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At hanguets, and with th'all portuses grac'd, And floring cope, but then, front this day forth, Shall be their scores' a weman's send in thine! Out on thee, frepheted god! "Date me'er shall scale Out Topian love", and see me basely foy, Nor in thy ships our women hear away Be south thy boats, my boal dadd work thy down." This he, and greathy was Tyblics now! I wim his horse, and confirm he for

Thus he, and greatly was Tyddes new'd. To turn his horses, and confirm his fee. Three thus he doubted, three, at Jords command, From Idds height the thumber paul'd, in sign Of vectry swaying to the Tropas and Thirs to the Tropas Meter call'd aloud. "Troins, and Lycans, and ye Dardan, fam'd in close recounter, out's now bits mean.

"Trount, and Livense, and ye Dardau, fam'd no dose encounter, quity a now Me mea, Put forth year wonted valour, for I have Thete in his service counted fore despare Thete in this service counted fore despare food, in those wretched with that put their trust, Searce worthy notice hopeless to whiteined My onest, and the track that they have dug. Our homes easily can on erizop, And when I reach the things, be mounted to the Our homes assign and early when the man despare while they the medical within the way may destroy, while they themselves shall tall

An any picky, berellar'd by the smoke, "An any picky, berellar'd by the smoke," and and thus with thereing words address'd. His horize. "Anthers, and, Podarget, thou, &then and Langua, non repay the care On you bestow of your advantages, better to repay the care on the care of the smoke with ample store of province. Here with with ample store of province. There will with ample store of province. Your mangers sail supplied, before us'n I. Her lustead, Them by tandat the mue cop took.

Her lustaind, from her kands the wan cap tool. Put forth, our speed, that we may make our pract Of Neston's sheld, whose pause extends to Heav'n, les hardies, and stell, of solid spill. And from the showledge of Ty-obles strep His gorgeous breatpiete, work of Voluch's hand These could we take, mediumle this very might Woodl are the Greak-embraing on their slaps. "Such was the prop'r, but Juno on her throne Tembled with map, all great Olympus qual, di, Homer's Hiad

Book VIII

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And thus to Neptune, mighty God, she spoke O thou of boundless might, Earth shaking God, See'st thou unmov'd the rum of the Greeks?

130

Yet they in Ægæ and in Hehce, With grateful off mags rich thine alters crown . Then give we them the vict'ry, if we all Who fayour Greece, together should combine To put to fight the Tropuss, and restrain All seeing Jove, he might be left alone,

On Ida's summet to digest his wrath ' To whom, in anger, Neptune thus replied "O Juno, rash of speech, what words are thesa!

I dare not counsel that we all should join 'Gainst Saturn a son, so much the stronger he "

Thus they, conversing, all the space meanwhile Enclos'd between the trench, and tow'r, and ships,

Was closely throng d with steeds and buckler'd men. By noble Hector, brave as Mars, and led By Jove to vict'ry, coop'd in narrow space,

Who now had burnt with fire the Grecian ships, But June bade Atrides haste to rouse Their fainting courage, through the camp he pass'd, On his broad hand a purple robe be bure,

And atood upon Ulysses lofty ship, The midmost, whence to shout to either side. Or to the tents of Ajax Telamon,

Or of Achilles, who at each extreme, Confiding in their strength, bad moor'd their ships Thence to the Greeks he shouted, loud and clear 'Shame on ye, Greeks, base cowards, brave alone

In outward semblance, where are now the vaunts Which once (so highly of nurselves we deem'd) Ye made, vain glorious braggarts as ye ware, in Lemnos' isle, when, feasting on the flesh Or straight horn el oven, and your flowing cups Crowning with suddy wine, not one of you,

But for a hundred Trosans in the field, Or for two boudged, deere'd hunself a match Now qual year before a single man, Hector, who soon will wrap our ships in fire O Father Jove! what sov reign e er hast thou

So deep afflicted, of such glary robb'd? Yet ne er, on this desistions voyage beat,

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Have I unheaded pass'd time after by, The choicest off image burning still on each, In hopes to nave the well built walls of Troy Yet to this pray'r at least time car inches, Grant that this coast in safety we may leave Nor he by Trompos afterly subdued?

Great that this coast in safety we may leave, Nor be by Tropins utitedly subdued. He said, and Jove, with paty, saw his tears, And, with a sign, his people's safety vouch'd

And, which is right, the beginner basically opened and fire settle to engine be and of mentioned sights. The first the one of the settle of th

The son of Phradmon, Agelout, struck. He turn'd his ear for hight, but as he turn'd, The latter of Diomed, benind his neck, Retreen the shoulders, through his chest was driv'n, Herdellong he fell, and loud his armour rang. Next by Turkles, Asymmence Care.

Next to Tydides, Agamemson came, And Monclaus, Atreus' godlike sons,

Th' Apaces both, in duantiess courage cloth'd, Idéoneaus, whit whom Memonate, His faitfuit commade, terrible as Hars, Eurypying, Eugenee a noole so, The natch was Tencer, who, with bended box, Then the thing the thin

And as he saw each Trojan, wounded, fall, Struck by his shafts, to Ajax close he press'd, As to its mother's shell'ring arms a child, Conceal d and safe beneath the ample targe Say then, who first of all the Trojans fell

Say then, who first of all the Tropans fe By Teucer's arrows slaus? Orstochus, And Ophelestes, Dartor, Comenus, And godble Lycophonies Chromus.

And godbke Lycophontes Chromins, And Amopaon, Polynmon's son,

Homer's Iliad 122 Book VIII And valuant Melamppus all of these, Each after other. Teucer laid in dust Him Agamemnon, with his well storne how Thinning the Trojan ranks, with 10y beheld, 120 And, standing at his side, address'd him thus " Teucer, good comrade, son of Telamon, Shoot ever thus, if thou wouldst he the hight And glory of the Greeks, and of thy sure, Who nurs d thine infancy, and in his house Maintain'd, though bastard born, thy fame on hun, Though distant far, fresh glors shall reflect This too I say, and will make good my word If by the grace of zgrs-bearing fove, And Pallas, Ilium's well built walls we rare, 330 A gift of bosour, second but to mune, I m thy hands will place, a tripod bright,

Or a fur coman who thy bod has, whate? "To whom in anwive valuent Tector thus "Most mogicity son of Atenus, why existe Who Lacks not read? "It is it wastored they power Have I uncessary, more we came to Tirov, Washo'd for each chance to wing a deadly shadt: Eight bettled arrows has of I shoot so now, and in a wirster such has found its mark. That swage bound alone defeats my aim. I shad the start is supported to the shade of the shade of the start is a start of the shade of the sha

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Or, with their car and harness, two brave steeds,

Homer's Ihad 133 made slam, was Hector's greet. 360

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Deep, for his constitude sham, was Histors a guiet, yeth may, though pravi' at the mar, pederare fine leit, and to Cobrones, his brother, call'd, Then mear at hand, the flower brone to talke, He heard, and stranght obey d, then Hector Feay'd Down from his gibt ring chromes to the the ground, and the stranght obey d, then Hector Feay'd Down from his gibt ring chromes to the promotion of the form of the first of the fir

Book VIII

Find the high mass of root, which Tenece struck Next to the shading where the collect profess the collect profess of collect profess of collect profess of the profess of the shading p

Or hear or lion, object of his chase,

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Can we, ey'n now, in this their screet need. Refuse the Greeks our aid, by one subdued, One single man, of purile unbearable, Hector, the son of Prism, who e'en now

134

Hath caus'd them endless grief?" To whom again

The blue cy'd Goddess, Palins, thus replied "I too would fam behold him robb'd of life. In his own country shin by Greenin hands. But that my sire, by ill advice misled, Rages in wrath, still thwarting all my plans,

Forgetting now how oft his son I say d, Sore weared with the toils Eurystheus gave Oft would his tears ascend to Heav n, and oft

But if I then had known what now I know, When to the narrow gates of Pluto's realm

From Heav n would feve despatch me to his aid. He sent him forth to bring from Erebus Its guardian dog, he never had return'd In safety from the marge of Stax profound

He helds me now in hatred, and his ear To Thatis lands, who kiss'd his knees, and tough'd His board, and pray'd hun to avenge her son Achilles, yet the tune shall come when I Shall be once more his own dear blue ey'd Maid

But haste thee now, prepare for us thy car, While to the house of right bearing love I go, and don my armour for the fight, To prove if Hector of the glancing below, The son of Fram, will unmov'd behold Us two advancing o'er the pass of war,

Or if the fiesh of Trojans, slain by Greeks, Shall tate the maw of ray noon does and birds " She said the white arm'd Owen her word obey'd Junu, great Goddess, royal Satura's child,

The horses brought, with golden frontlets crown'd,

While Pallas, child of ages-bearing Jove, Within her father's threshold dropp d her veil Of any texture, work of her one hands, The curress donn'd of cloud competing Jove,

And stood accounted for the blowly fray

The fiery car she mounted, in her hand A spear she bore, long, weighty, tough, wherewith The mighty daughter of a mighty sire

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Sweeps down the ranks of those her wrath pursues Then June sharply touch'd the flying steeds. Forthwith the gates of Heav'n their portals wide Spontaneous open'd, guarded by the Hours, Who Heav'n and high Olympus have in charge, To roll aside or close the yeal of cloud.

Through these th' excited horses held their way From Ida's heights the son of Saturn saw, And, fill'd with wrath, the heav'nly messenger, The golden-winged Iris, thus bestoke

"Kaste thee, swift Iris, turn them back, and warn That farther they advance not 'tis not meet That they and I in yor should be appay'd This too I say, and will make good my words Their flying horses I will lame, themselves Dash from their ear, and break their charsot wheels.

And ten revolving years heal not the wound Where strikes my lightning so shall Pallas learn What 'tis against her father to contend Tupo less moves my wonder and my wrath. For the 12 ever wont my schemes to thwart" Thus he from Ids to Olympus' height The storm swift Iras on her errand sped At many -ridy d Olympus' onter gate She mee the Goddesses, and stay'd their course, 470

And thus convey'd the sey'reign will of Jove "Whither away? what madness fills your breasts? To give the Greeks your succour, Jove forlads, And thus he threatens, and will make it good Your flying horses he will lame, yourselves Dash from the car, and break your chartet-wheels, And ten revolving years heal not the wounds His lightning makes so, Pallas, shift thou learn What 'tis against thy father to contend Jono less moves his wonder and his wrath, For she is ever wont his schemes to thwart. But over hold and youl of shame act thou, It against Tove thou dare to litt thy spear

Thus as she spoke, swift Ins disappear'd Then June thus to Pallas spoke "No more, Daughter of agus-bearing Jove, can we For mortal mon his say toign will tesist,

Live they or die, as each man's fute may be,

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While he, 'tweet Grieks and Trojans as 'its meet, He, own designs accountly lang, decides' "
She said, and landward turn'd her horses' heads. The horses from the error the Hours up-old, And safely teached in the heart hy Smills, The car they rear d against the inner wall, That brightly polarid shone, the Goddense, Them they see analysis, and th' Immortais all, with correspondents of the control of the control of the With correspondents.

Eve long, on matth: valling channer borne, Jone to Olympon, to th's abode of Gods, from 164 hought return of th' Earth shaking God, goo hepture, must old his seaded, and on the stand Secur'd the tat, and spread the cov'mig o'er. Then in his policien those all-seng Jose Set down, beneath has feet Olympos shook. So word they urted, he on query must be not offer the shaking and thus address'd them both. Pallas and Jane, wherefore sit e this.

In any 1 sthere? In the glorotis light to be legithed to that we seatast if, to that The Tripuns, objects of your bett'reak faste to all this God, but on Objects out our may be such any many far did not cheef to the continuous of the state of the state

Had harfd ye down, ye ne'er had reach'd agan Olympas limght, it manntal God'a bade le So spale the God, lut, gasted side by sult, funo and Pallas glances, interchanged Of all gotten for Tury, Pallas misled Stat sheat, and, though any worth with Jove, Set answerd duct a word, but Jowel better Ye transverd duct a word, but Jowel better "What is over the page, and may don't how spoule" "What is over the page of movemble, Yet deply gone or large braid the Greak, Wall do we know thy page in movemble.

Conderna'd to hopeless rum from the fight,

Since such is thy command, we stand alour,

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But yet some saving counsel may we give,

Lest in thine anger thou destroy them quite "
To when the Goed compiler than replace "
Yest greater shapping, super-yed Queen of Heavin,
To-morrow shall thus see, it so then list,
Wought on the warner Greads by Settim's son,
For Heaving and expert shall not be cheed of
Unit the worsh of Peleant grobles on
Beside the shaps be handled, in the day
When round Extendit Greats in any any and the shape of the sh

Unit in writin of Point's groutes can be select the tops to builded, in the day When tound "Attrocket" corps, in narrow space, For hy the vescul's tearns, the was shall rage Such in the value of distancy. In they, I rede not dit hy within, nor relouded care. Though the unext these beautiful the lowest deep relative that the selection of the sel

And Saura lie, unches?d by ray of sun Or hreath of are, in Tartaris prefeated Though there then wert to bonishment consign'd, I should not had, Just the yeproachies here Unmov'd, for wher thing is mose than thou '' Re said, but white-tarn'd June nosiner'd not The sun, now sain, beneath the coosen maye,

Drew o'er the teaming earth the veil of night. The Trojans sure, reductiont, day's decline, But on the Greeks the shades of dorkness fell. Three welcome, object of their cornect pray'rs

The noble Heistor than to council call'd the Truyca telester, from the shopt apert He led them, by the eddying it is at a side to a clear space of graund, from corpus tree They from that cast demonstrant, to the world Or goldan Heistor demonstrant, to the world Or goldan Heistor demonstrant, to the world Or goldan Heistor the Heistor endust long. Whose glatt'ang peart flesh'd bright, with boop of gold Borcredel round, on this he leant, and stud.

Hear me, ye Tropius, Dandaus, and Allies, I hoo'd that to the breach heights of Troy. I hoo that to the breach heights of Troy. The German shape and all the Germ's destroy'd. The German shape and all the Germ's destroy'd, But night hath cume too soon, and san'd awhile The Greena army and their stranded abupa Then yield we to the might, prepare the meal, Uayoke your horse, and before them place

Their needful iorage, from the city bring Oxen and sheep, the inscrees were provide; Bring bread from out our houses, and collect Good store of fiel, that the byeleng might, Ev'n till the dawn of day, may broadly blaze Lest, ev n by night, the long hair'd Greek, should seek O'er the himed lover of the That so not una sail d they may embark, Nor undisturb d, but haply some may bear, Ev'n to their homes, the mem'ry of a wound

Received from spear or arrow, as on board They hap d in hister, and others too may fear To tempt with hestile arms the pow'r of 'froy Then 'er the sacred heralds' votce proclaim Throughout the city, that the stripling youths And neary-needed sizes altor themselves In sev'ral watches to the Heav'n built tow'rs, Charge too the women, in their houses each. To kingle blazing fires, let careful waten Be est, lest, in the absence of the men, The town by vecret umbach be surprued Such, valuant Trojans, is th' selvice I give, and what to-night your wisdom spall approve Will I, at morn, before the Tropans speak,

Hoperul, to Jove I pray, and all the Gods, To thase from hence these fate-inflicted hounds. By fate sent himer on their dark nibb'd ships Yow keep we through the night our watchful guard, and with the early dawn, equipped in arms, Upon their ficer our anary battle pour Then small I know it Tyriers' valuent son Back from the ships shall drive me to the walls, Or i, trumphant, bear his bloody spods To-morrow morn his courage will decide, If he indeed my onest will awant. But ere to-mo ow's an he high in Heav'o, He, mid the toremon, til augur niht Woarded and o'coding in the dust shall be, And many a corusade round him. Would to Heav'n I were as sure to be from age and death Exempt, and held in honour as a God,

Phobus, or Pallas, as I am assur'd

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This coming day is fraught with it to Groces.

This History space, the Thyman should loud.

This from the poke the smeating stock they loud of the form the poke the smeating stock they loud of the form the city specific they be found to the city specific they be found to the city specific they be found the form out their houses and good storre of fivel gather of writef from the phase.

The winds to Heavi they offer they have the phase field of proud hopes, specific they are fill of proud hopes, specific they are of war.

Brought bread from out their houses and good store Cf feel gather 4 wifed from the plans. The winds to fixes without his plans. The winds to fixes with the say of observable and frequent bland their fixes a white his plans with they camp d and frequent bland their fixes a when in Hawes a round the glift ring moon. The stars shine bright said the breathless air. And evy regin and evy putting plant Stands boldly forth und evy prorest glidde. They no the fixes of Heavy is come of winds.

And on ye cast under or partner peak. Stands ballet veriti under wy broust glude. En n to the gates of Heav n as open a wind. The boundless six, shares each partnerine start Distanct 199 fifth the gazang shophest's heart. So bright to tundely scatter of a cert he plain, Belore the walls of Tiros between the shape and Xenthus stream the Tirospa watchines blaz of A. thousand first bornt traphitly and round each Stat fifty waterness in the rosky given.

Sat fifty warriors in the ready glore.
With store of provender better them last
Barley and rys the tother d horses stood.
Beside the cars, and writed for the more

BOOK IX

ARGUMENT

Dire Panic held companion of chill Fear,

Bs advice as leads A concernion scale Ulvasar Francis and ANT to the test of dealless with p openal or reconsistants registered that commiss or but will out even. Phonas remains with dealles Ulyana and Apar e was

Thus keps their watch the Tropans, but the Greeks

Their bravest struck with grief unnearable As when two stormy wands ruffle the sea, Borezs and Zephyr, from the hills of Thrace With sudden gost descending, the dars waves Rear high their angry crests, and toss on shore Masate or tangled weed, such stormy graf The breast of ev'ry Greezan warrior rent Atrides, heart-struck, wander'd to and fro. And to the rlear-voic'd heralds gave command To call, but not with proclamation loud, Each sey'ral man to council, he himself Spar'd not his labour, mixing with the chiefs Sadiv they sat in council, Atrens son, Weeping, aro.e, as some dark water d fount Pours o er a craggy steep its gloomy stream, Then with deep grouns the assembled Greeks address d 'O friends' the chiefs and councillors of Greers, Gnevous, and all unlook d for, is the blow 20 Which Jove bath deal, me, by his promise led I hop'd to raze the strong built walls or Troy, And home return in safety, but it seems He falsines his word and bids me now Return to Argos, frustrate of my hope, Dishonour'd, and with greenes loss of men Such now appears the o er raining sovereign will Of Saturn's son, who oft bath sunk the heads Or many a lofty city in the dust

And yet will sun!, for mughty is his band Hear then my counsel let us all agree

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Home to direct our course, smee here in vain We strive to take the well hadt walls of Troy " The monarch spoke, they all m silence heard in speechless sorrow long they sat at feasth Rose valuant Diomed, and thus he spoke

"Atrides, I the felly must confront, As is my right, in council, thou, O King! Be not offended once, among the Greeks Of coward branded me, bow metly so Is known to all the Greeks, both young and old On thee the deep-designing Saturn's son

Thou held'st my provess light, and with the name In diff rang measure both has gifts bestow'd A throne he gives thee, higher far than all . But valour, noblest boon of Heav n. dones How canst thou hope the sons of Greece shall prove Such heartless destards as thy words suppose? If homeward to return the mind be as of. Depart, the way is open, and the thing, Which from Mycanse follow'd thee in crowds. Are glose at hand, and ready to be krunch'd Yet will the other long hair d Greeks remain Till Pram's city fall nay, though the rest Betake them to their ships, and sail for home, Yet I and Sthanelus, we two, will fight

Till 'froy be ours, for Heav a is on our side " Thus he, the sons of Greece, with loud applause, The speech of valuant Diomed confirm'd Then aged Nestor rose, and thus began lydides, emment thou art m war. And in the council thy compeers in age Must yield to thee, thy present words, no Greck

Can consure, or games, and yet the end Thou hast not reach d, and object of debate But thou art young, and for these see mightat be My latest born, yet dost thou to the Kings Sage counsel give, and well in season speak But now will I, that am these elder far. Go fully through the whole, and none my words May disregard, not ev a Atrides' self Religious, social, and domestic hes

Altho he violates, who wallingly Would court the horrors of internal strife

Homer's Iliad BOOK IX 142 But yield we row to th' influence of night Prenare the meal: and let the sev'ral guards Be posted by the datch, without the wall This duty on the younger men I lay Then, Agamemnon, thou thy part perform, For thou art King supreme, the Elders all, As meet and seemly, to the feast myste Thy tents are full of wine, which Grecian ships O'er the wide sea bring day by day from Thrace, Nor lack'st thou aught thy guests to entertain, And many own the sway, when all are met, His counsel take, who gives the best advice, Great need we have of counsel wise and good, When close beside our ships the hostile fires Are burning who can this unmov'd behold? This night our rum or our safety sees " 40 He said, and they, assenting, heard his speach Forth with their followers went th' appointed guards, The princely Thrasymedes, Nestor's son, Ascalaphus, and bold laimenus, Two valuant sons of Mars. Meriones, And Aphareus, and brave Deipyrus, And godfike Lycomedes, Croon's son Sev'n were the leaders, and with each went forth A hundred gallans youths, with lances arm'd Between the ditch and wall they took their post. 100 There lit their fires, and there the meal prepar'd Then for th' assembled Elders in his tent An ample banquet Agamemnon spread, They on the viands, set before them, fell The rage of thirst and hunger satisfied. The aged Nestor first his mind disclos'd. He who, before, the sagest counsel gave, Now thus with prudent words began, and said

"Most mighty Agamemnen, King of men, With thee, Atrides, my discourse shall end,

With thee begin o'er many nations thou Hold'st sov'reign sway, since Jove to thee hath giv'n The scapite, and the high precogative, To be thy people's judge and counsellor, The time to speak the word, 'its time to hear And to determine, when some other chief Suggestions afters in the gental cause

What counsel shall prevail, depends on thee Yet will I say what seems to me the best Sounder ontoton none can hold than this. 110 Which I maintain, and ever have pusintain'd. Ev'n from the day when thou, great King, didse bear The fair Briseis from Achilles' tent Despite his anger-not by my advice I fain would have dissuaded thee, but thou, Following the dictates of the wratiful orale. Didst to our bravest wrong, dishon'ring him Whom ev'n th' Inmortals honour'd, for his prize Thou took'st and still retain'st, but let us now Consuler, if ev'n vet, with costly catts

1,50 And soothing words, we may his wrath appears " To whom the monarch Agamemnon thus "Father, too truly then recall'st my built I err'd, nor will deny it, as a host Is he whom Jove in honour holds, as now Achilles han ring, he confounds the Gooks, 140

But if I err'd, by avil impulse fed, Fain would I now concentre hun, and one An ample penalty, before you all I pledge myself rich presents to bestow Sev'n tripods will I give, untouch'd by fire, Of gold, ten talents, twenty endrons bright, Twelve now'rtu! homes, on the course renown'd. Who by their speed have many prizes you Not empty-handed could that man be deem'd. Nor poor in gold, who but so much possess'd As by those horses has for me been won Sey'n women too, well stall'd in household cures, Lesbians, whom I selected for myselr. That day he captur'd Lesbos' goodly role, In beauty for sarpassing all their sex These will I give, and with them will I send The fair Busers, her whom from his tent I bore away, and add a solema outh. I ne'er approach'd her bed, nor held with her Such intercourse as man with woman holds All these shall now be his but if the Gods Shall grant us Priam's city to destroy. Of gold and brass, when we divide the spoil, With countless heaps he shall a west frought, x6n

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And if it he our fate to see again The teaming soil of Argos, he shall be My son by marriage, and in honour held As is Orestes, who, my only son, Is rear'd at home in hixiry and ease Three daughters fair I have, Chrysothemis, Iphianassa, and Laodice, Of these, whiche'er he will, to Peleus' house, No portion ask'd for, he shall take to wife. And with her will I add such wedding gifts, As never man before to daughter gave Sey'n prosp'rous towns besides, Cardamyle, And Enope, and Ira's grassy plains, And Pherie, and Anthera's pastures deep, Epera fair, and vine clad Pedasus, All by the sea, by sandy Pylos' bounds The dwellers there in flocks and herds are rich, And, as a God, shall honour him with gifts, And to his sceptre ample tribute pay This will I do, so he his wrath remit Then let him yield (Pluto alone remains

144

Unbending and mexorable, and thence Of all the Gods is most abhorr'd of men), To me submitting, as in royal pow'r Superior far, and more advanced in age " To whom Gerenian Nester thus replied 'Most mighty Agamemnen, King of men, Atrides, not unworthy are the gates, Which to Achilles thou design'st to send Then to the tent of Peleus son in haste Let us our chosen messengers desputch Whom I shall choose, let them consent to go Then first of all let Phoenix lead the way, Belov'd of Jose, the mighty Ajan next With them, Ulysses sage, and let them take, Of heralds, Hodres and Eurybates Bring now the hallowing water for our hands,

and bid be silent, while to Saturn's sou,

That he have mercy, we address our pray'r " He said, and well his counsel pleas'd them all, The heralds pour'd the water on their hands,

320

The youths, attending, crown'd the bowls with wine, And in due order served the cape to all Thee, their blathness made, when each with some Had satisfied his soul, from out the tent Of Agamemon, Attends on, Attends on, they pass'd, And many a caution aged Nestor gas e, With rangel place to coach, Ulyses chief.

How best to soften Peleus' matchless son Beside the many dashing occan's shore They mov'd along, and many a pray'r address'd

They mov'd along, and many a pray's address'd IN Neptine, Occasi Barit introducing God, That he to geable counsels would incline The haughty stud of great Blandes When to the ships and truts they came, where lay The worlds My mindow, their clinif they form Els apart so ching with a sweet-on of yound Of turnous work, with after band adom'd.

ans spart secting with a sweet-ton ct tyre,
Of curious work, with silver band adom'd.
Part of the spail be took, when he destroy?
Ection's wealthy town, on this he play'd,
Setting his boil, and sang of warriors deeds
Before the chief, in allege, and alone

Before the chief, in silence and alone
Putroclus sat, upon Achilles for d
His eyes, wanting till the song should cause
The envoys forward stepp'd, Ulysics first,
And stood before him. From his couch, amus'd,
And holding still his lync, Achilles sprang,

Teaving the seat whereon they found him plac'd, as, And at their entrance rese Patriculus too Waving his hand, Achiles, swit of foot, Address'd them: "Welcome, finantis! as favored ye come Some order occusions made to my own."

Some preat or casion surely to my tent Hath brought the men who are, or all the Greeks, Despite my auger, dearest to my heart."

Thus as he spoke, he had them in, and plac'd On two thee, spread with purple capped of cr. Then thus address'd Patucolis at his side.
"Son of Memerius, set upon the board A larger bowl, and stronger and the word. All algor bowl, and stronger and the wind ferve a cup to each boneath my roof. This tight my caused french? I entertain." He said, Patucolis has command to bey 'd).

He said, Patrochis his commands obey'd, And in the fire-light plac'd an ample tray, And on it laid of goat's flesh and of sheep't

Homer's Iliad 146 Buo. 1% A saddle each, and with them, rich in fat, A chine of well-fed bog, Automedon Held fast, while great Achilles carv'd the joints. The meat, prepar'd, he fix'd upon the spits 350 Patroclus kindled then a blazing fire And when the fire burnt hotly, and the flame Subsided, spread the playage embers out, And hung the spits above, then sprinkled o'er The meat with salt, and lifted from the stand The yiands cook'd and plac'd upon the board, From baskets fair Patroclus portion'd out The bread to each, the meat Achilles shar'd Facing the sage Ulysses, sat the host On th' other side the tent, and bade his friend, 460 Patroclus, give the Gods their honours due He in the fire the wonted off rings burnt They on the vounds set before them fell The tage of thirst and bunger satisfied. Aux to Phoenix sign'd Ulveses saw The sign, and clame, fill'd a cup with wine, And pledg'd Achilles thus "To thee I drink, Achilles! nobly is thy table spread, As heretofore in Agamemnon's tent. So now in thine, abundant is the feast 170 But not the pleasures of the banquet now We have in hand impending o'er our arms Grave cause of fear, Mustrious chief, we see, Graye doubts, to save, or see destroy'd our ships, If thou, great warmer, put not forth thy might For close beside the ships and wall are camp'd The haughty Trojaus and renown'd allies Their watchfires frequent burn throughout the camp, And loud their boast, that nought shall stay their hands, Until our dark ribb d shaps be made their prey Jove too for them, with fav'ning augury Sends forth his lightning, boastful of his strength, And finally trusting in the aid of Jove, Hector, resistless, rages, nought he fears Or God or man, with martial fury fir'd He prays, impatient, for th' approach of more . Then, breaking through the lafty stems, resolv'd To the devouring flames to give the ships, And slav the crews, beautider'd in the smoke

Beos. I	Homer's Diad	1.65
		147
His threats fulfi To purish, far fi Up then! if in! The spirit inclu Sore press'd by Herialter feel is Li paat all cure,	mund may no some, lost the Gods il, and no be fated here com Angol grassy plans their last extremity ass, though the, to save the Greel Tropen arms lest thou thyself more, the evil done then thou reflect between	290
Dear friend, n.m. The aged Pelens He sent thee for My son, the box June or Pallas h	treaks to wird the day of doors, unber now thy father's words, when in Mreas' son the from Philins, how he said, on of straight, if so they will, are the pow'r to give, thy haughty spint must corb, centle courtes.	300
And cease from a The more may he Such were the we Which thou hast Pause for while, And noble gifts, a From Agamento	ongry strile, that so the Greeks onour thor, both coung and did note than aged inther spoke, now forgotten, yet, ev n now, and let than enger cod, to thou the writh cents, in shalt than bear tway de it recount the greek.	3:0
Which in his tent See'n tripeds pro Ot gold, ten talen Theire gon oful h Who by their spec Not empty hander Not poor in gold, As by those horses See'n women too, Lesbans, whom h	the pledy d him to bestow mis d he, untouch'd by fire its, trensty caldross bright, forces, in the owner end in d, it has many once, wou of could that man be deem'd, who but so ment possess'd i has for ham been won will skill d in household cares, a selected for humself, guirdis L-bodes, goodly tile,	329
In hearity far surp These will be give. The fair Brise's, he He bore away, an He ne'er approach Such intercourse as All these shall now	maning all their sec , and with them will be send er when first shy tent d add a submit eath, d d ber bed, see held with her sman with woman holds be thine but 4 the Gods m's city to destroy,	330

Homer's Higd

BOOK IX

148 Of gold and brass, when we divide the spoil, With countless heaps a vessel shalt thou freight, And twenty captives thou thyself shalt choose, All only less than Argive Helen fair And if it he our fate to see again The teeming soil of Argos, thou mayst be

His son by marriage, and in honour held As is Orestes, who, his only son, Is rear'd at home in luxury and ease Three daughters fair are his, Chrysothemis, Iphianassa, and Landica, Of these whiche'er thou wilt, to Pelcus' house,

No portion ask'd for, thou shalt take to wafe, And with her will be add such wedding gifts, As never man before to daughter gave Sev'n prosp'rous towns besides. Cardamyle, And Enope, and Ira's grassy plains, And Pherm, and Anthera's pastures deep, Epena fair, and vine clad Pedasus, All by the sea, by sandy Pylor' bounds

The dwellers there in flocks and herds are rich, And, as a God, will honour thee with grits, And to thy sceptre ample tribute pay All these he grees, so thou thy wrath remit But if thou hold Atrides in such hate. Thm and his gifts, yet let thy pity rest

On all the other Greeks, thus sore bested. By whom then shalt be henour'd as a God For great the trumph that then now mayst gain, Ev'n Hector's self is now within thy reach. For he is near at hand, and in his price And martial fury deems that none, of all Our ships contain, can rival him in arms" Whom answer'd thus Achilles, swift of foot " Heav'n born Ulysses, sage in council, son

Of great Lacries, I must frankly speak My mind at once, my fix'd resolve declare That from henceforth I may not by the Greeks By this man and by that, be importan'd Him as the gates of hell my soul abbors, Whose outward words his immost thoughts conceal

Hear then what scenes to me the wisest course On me nor Agamemmon, Atreus' son,

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Bons IX Homer's Ihad 149

Nor others shall prevail, since nought is gain'd

By toil uncessing in the battle field

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Who nobly fight, but share with those who skulk. Like honours gam the coward and the brave, Alike the idlers and the active die And nought it profits me, though day by day In constant toil I set my life at sinke, But as a bird, though ill she fare berself, Brings to her callow brood the food she takes, So I through many a sleepless night have kun, And many a bloody day have labour'd through, Engag'd in battle on your wives' behalf Twelve cities have I taken with my ships, Eleven more by land, on Trojan soil From all of these abundant stores of wealth I took, and all to Agamemnon gave, He, safe on board his ships, my spoils received, A few divided, but the most retain'd To other chiefs and Kings he meted out Their sev'ral portions, and they hold them still, From me, from me alone of all the Greeks, He bore away, and keeps my cherish'd wife, Well I let him keep her, solace of his bed! But say then, why do Greeks with Trojans fight? Why bath Atndes brought this mighty host To Troy, if not in fair-hair'd Helen's cause? Of mortals are there none that love their wives, Save Atreus' sons alone? or do not all, Who boost the praise of sense and virtue, love And cherish each his own? as her I lov'd Ev'n from my soul, though captive of my spear Now, since he once bath robb'd me, and decay'd, Let him not seek my and, I know him now, And am not to be won, let him devise, With thee, Ulysses, and the other Kings, How best from hestale faces to save his ships He hath completed many mighty works Without my aid, both huilt a lefty wall, And dug a trench around it, wide and deep, And in the trench hath fix'd a paleade, Nor so the warrior slayer Hector's might Can I eep in check, while I was in the field, Not far without the walls would Hector range

150	Homer's Iliad	Book 1X
And Scream He once p And from	f hattle, nor beyond the Oak in gates would venture, there indeed resum'd to meet me, hand to hand, my onset narrowly escup'd th Hector now no more I fight.	410
To-morrov And all th And inunc If that the	v morn, my offrings made to Jove, e Gods, and freighted well my ships, h d upon the main, thyself shall see, no care to see, my vessels spread road bosom of the Hollespoor.	
My lusty of And if the	rews plying the vig'rous oar, Earth-shaker send a fav'ring breeze, s will bear us home to Phthia's shore	430
There did When hith Thither fro	I leave abundant store of wealth, erward I took my juckless way, om bence I bear, of ruddy gold,	
The share 'The monau Himself wi 'To hun the That all m Some othe Cloth'd as All brazen I share no Be hath di	and women fair, and iro's hear sating direct price och Agametanen, Atreut's on, he gave, with annot take a sway on a speak about the world's feetil, and take a sway on a speak about the world's feetil, and show his critical you write to cheek, he is in shumelessmen! my glance, as be sig, he dure not meet more the counted, not its acts's cover'd me more, and wrong'd', again.	440
I pass him His gifts I At a han's Tenfold or Or ever me Sent to On Egyptian, Who boast	ot cazen me! Of hun, enough! by, whom Jove had noth! of sense loathe, and sparn, hunself i hold worth, and would be profler me twentyfnid of all he has, ty be ins, or all the gold chousence or royal Thebes, treasure house of countless wealth, is her hundred gates, through early of a self or and early and	450

Nay, were his gills in number as the sand, Or dust upon the plain, yet no'er will I By Agamennon be pressifd won, Till I have paid bin back my heart's offence No e'er of Agamennon, Afreus' son, Will I a daughter wed, not were she fair

500

As golden Venus, and in works renown'd As Pallas, blue-ey'd Maid, yet her ev'n so I wed not, let have chouse some other Greek. Some fitting match, of nobler blood than mine But should the Gods in safety bring me home. At Peleus' hands I may receive a wife, And Greece can boast of many a lovely mard. In Hellas or in Phtian, daughters tair Of chiefs who hold their native fortresses 470 Of these, at will, a wife I may select And of times bath my warlike soul mehn'd To take a wedded wife, a fitting bride, And aged Peleus' wealth in peace only For not the stores which Troy, they say, contain'd In peaceful times, ere came the sons of Greece, Nor all the treasures which Apolio's shrine, The Archer God, in rock built Pythas holds. May weigh with life, of oven and of theep Successful foreys may good store provide. 480 And trapods may be gain'd, and noble steeds But when the breach of man hath pass'd his lips, Not attempth nor formy can the loss repair. I by my Goddess mother have been warn'd, The silver-footed Thous, that a'er me A double change of destany impends If here remaining, round the walls of Troy

A double chance of desiny impends
I have reasoning; round the walks of Troy
I have get due war, I as for hald see my borne.
I wage due war, I as for hald see my borne
I wage due war, I as for hald see my
I the my and the see my borne hand,
My glory all is gone, but knight of the
Shall then be much and death be hand; feeling
I others ask'd my counted, I should say,
'I done want due you to come, of what Troy
'Y e see not yet the end, all soong from
'Or her excess the shand, so han relying

To see not yet the east, in soleng jove, O'er her extends his hand, on hain relying Met people all with conflictors are still d'un the nome and the service of the new paraser to the cheeks of Greece Speak hold)—such the privilege of age—Bill that stome hetter coursed whey drawes "To save their whope and meat, their present whene, My anger mapspoorsid, awaits them nought But Plomes there shall stuy, and steep to might, and with the morrow he with me fastell sail

152	Homer's Iliad	Boog EX.
For not by He said In silence At length, For great! "If, great Thy mind To save th How then,	our native land, if so he will, force will Tremes e has bence " they alf, continued by his words, heard, so startly day he speak, in terry, the aged Pleneux spoke, y fear? da he for the slage of Geneco: Achilles, on reforming home is set, nor causet thou he midse? is set, nor causet thou he he who will have boy, can I remain behind, nor with thee aged Peluus sent,	210
That day of From Phiti In all the can had sage day then had to prompt So not from To part, the	when he in Agamemonou's cause in sent thee, merspirened yet futtes of confed rate war, behavior, on which attends response, sent, instruction of they youth, thy language, and thuse acts to guide in thee, dear boy, on I conservationally lifest's should undertake my agrey, and offers youth reconstruction of the control of	
Such as I I Before my Of Ormeau Cause of th And by he My mother To vex th' I yielded, A curse in His curse t	coisted, when from Greece I field angry such, Amprior, so as is, a first hurr'd conculture is, a first hurr'd conculture to equaterly, her my lather los'd, a love extranged, despired has wrie; ; out site proy'd mas to seduce, old sman, my lather's conculture, he, suspecting, on my head, so do'd and on the Furter call'd to witness, that upon has knees or you be begitter, of er should set.	530
His curse to The merma Than would Had not so And set be The odium it bounded But longer To dwell, a And kussm	to Gods heve heard, and ratfield. It Mag, and swith Proceptor It Man and such Proceedings of the two days It man have listed has hear with the tword me God my reang fary quell'd, fore uny ment for public wors, I should have to boar "and Greeks, with the reason of prayucode in my angry father's house my sputs brooked one, though my framen all besught me by remma goodly sheep and many a teer	540

BOOK IX They sing'd, and reasted o'er the barning coals, And drank to many a cop the old man a wine. 350 Ame nights they kept me in continual watch, By turns relieving guards The fires meanwhile Burnt constant one beneath the porch that fac'd The well fenc'd court, one in the vestibule Before my chamber door The tenth dark night My chamber's closely fitting doors I broke, And lightly vanited o er the court yard fence, By guards alike and servant maids unmark d Alone I fied through all the breadth of Greece, Until at length to Phiha s frontful soil, 500 Mother of flocks, to Peleus realm I came, Who kindly welcom d me and with such love As to his only soo, his well below d, A father shows, his gen rous guits bestow d He gave me wealth, he gave me ample rule, And on the bounds of Philus bade me dwell, And o er the Dolopes hold sov reign swar Thee too, Achilles, mul of the Gods, Such as thou art I made thee, from my soul I lov'd thee, nor wouldst thou with others go 570 Or to the meal, or m the house be fed, Till on my knee thou satt at, and by my hand Thy food were cut, the cup were tender d thee, And often, in thy childish helplessness, The bosom of my dress with wine was drench'd Such care I had of thee, such pains I took, Rememb rung that by Heav a s decree, an son Of mine I e'er might see, then thee I made, Achilles, rival of the Gods, my son, That thou mightst be the guardun of mine age :80 But thou, Achilles, curb thy noble rage, A heart implacable beseems thee not The Gods themselves, m vartue, honour, strength, Excelling thee, may set be multified, For they, when mortals have transgress d, or fail d To do anglit, by sacrifice and pray r, Libations and burnt-off rings, may be sooth d

Pray'rs are the daughters of immerial Jove, But halt, and wronkled, and of feeble sight, They plod in Ate's track, while Ate, strong

and switt of foot, outstrips their largard pace,

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Homer's Iliad 154

Root IX.

And, dealing wee to man, o'er all the earth Before them fires: they, following, heal her wounds Him who with honour welcomes their approach, They greatly aid, and hear him when he prays, But who rejects, and sternly casts them off, To Saturn's son they go, and make their pray'r That Ate follow him and claim her dues Then to the daughters of immortal Jove, Do thou, Achilles, show the bke respect, That many another brave man's heart hath sway'd 600 If to thy tent no gaits Atrides brought, With promises of more, but still retain d Its vehement enmity. I could not ask That thou thy cherish'd anger shouldst discard, And aid the Greeks, how great so e er their need

But now large off'ones bath he giv'n, and more Hath promised, and, of all the Greeks, bath sent To pray thine aid, the men thou lov'st the best Discredit not their mission, nor their words Till now, I grant thee, none could blame thy wrath In praise of men in ancient days renown'd, This have we heard, that how-so e'er might rage Their hostile feeds, their anger might be still By gifts averted, and by words appear d One case I hear in mend, in times long past, And not in later days, and here, 'mid friends, How all occurr d, will I at length recite Time was, that with Amlta's warlike bands Round Colydon the Acamanians fought With mutual slaughter these to save the town, The Acamamans burning to destroy This cause of war the golden-throned Outen Diana sent, in anger that from her Uncus the first fruits of his field withheld

510 520 The other Gods their becatombs receiv'd, Diana's shrene alone no off range deck'd, Neglected, or p'erlook'd, the sin was great, And in her wrath the arrow darting Queen A savage wild bear sent, with gleaming tusks, Which, (Eneus' vaneyard haunting, wrought him harm There laid he prostrate many a stately tree, With root and branch, with blossom and with fruit Him Meleager, son of Cineus, slew,

Homer's Hiad 155

Roos IX With youths and dogs from all the neighbouring towns Collected, smaller force had not availed, So huge he was, so fierce, and many a youth Had by his tosks been laid upon the beet A flerce contention then the Goddess rais'd, For the boar's head and bristly hide, between 610 The Acarnaman and th Etohan hands While warlike bleleager kept the field, So long the Acarmanians far'd but ill, Nor dar'd, despite the numbers of their host, Maintain their ground before the city walls When he to anger yielded, which sometimes Swells in the bosom ev n of weest men, Intens'd against his mother, he withdrew To Cleopatra fair his wedded wife, (Marpessa her, Evenus' daughter, bore 650 To Idas, strongest mun of all who then Were living, who against Apollo's self For the neat footed marden beat his bow Her parents call u the child Alcyone,

In mem ry of the tears her mother shed, Rival of Aleyon's melanchaly fate, When by far durting Phoebus fore d away) With her, returned from the field, he nors'd His wrath, resenting thus his mother's curse, Althma, she her brothers death bore hard, And pray d to Heav'n above, and with her hands 660 Beating the solul earth, the nother paw ro, Pluto and awful Proserpine, implored, Down on her knees, her bosom wet with tears, Death on her son invoking, from the depths Of Erebus Ernmys heard bur pray'r, Gloom haunting Goddess, dark and stem of heart Soon round the gates the dut of battle rose The tow'rs by storm assaulted, then his aid Th' Atohan Elders and the sacred priests 670 With promises of great reward implor d I fruitful plot they bade him set spart,

The nehest land in lovely Calydon, Of fifty acres half for emeyard meet, and halt of furtile plain, for tillage clear d Upon the threshold of his laft, rooms Old Centus stood, and at the portals clos d

156	Homer's Hiad	$B_{00E} \ \mathrm{IX}$
He knock's	l m vam, a suppliant to his son	
This sisters	and his brother join'd their pray'rs,	
But sterne	r his rejection of their suit,	
The friend	s he valued most, and lov'd the best,	680
Yet they t	oo faal'd his fix'd resolve to shake,	
Till to his	very doors the war had reach'd,	
The foe up	on the tow'rs, the town in flames	
	ager's beauteous wife, at length,	
In tears, b	escething him, the thousand ills	
Recall'd, a	hich on a captur d town attend,	
The slaugh	ter d men, the city burnt with fire,	
The helple	ss children and deep bosom'd dames	
A prev to	strangers List'umg to the tale,	
His spirit	was rous'd within him, and again	690
	e field, and donn'd his glitt'ring arms	,
Tima did b	as act from doom th' Ætolians save	
Spontaneon	is, yet he gain ti not, abough he see t	r ¹ ,
The rich re	ward they once were pledg d to give	
But be not	thou like him, nor let thy God	
Turn thath	eraard thy thoughts, our ships on fir	е,
Thung aid v	vill less be priz'd, come, take the gut	8,
And as a G	od be bonour'd by the Greeks	
If then her	eafter, unsolveited,	
The battle	jom, the Creeks thou mayst protect,	700
Whom a	aswer'd thus Achilles, swift of foot	
"Phoenix,	my second father, rev'rend sire,	
Such honor	ns move me not, my homen comes	
From Jove	, whose will it is that I should here	
Remain be	ade the ships, while I retain	
Bleath in a	ay image and vigour in my limbs	
Dust too 1	say, and bear it in thy mind	
To do Atm	not with weeping and complaints,	
Mr. Jones for	les grace, if him thou love,	710
Wy friend a	thee perchance may turn to hate	
But come	should honour him who honours me with me, and of my kindgom half,	
And count	honours shalt then above with me	
These shall	nur message bear, stay thou the whi	le.
And on set	t couch manage tout, stry thou the will	~,

And on soft couch repose, to-morrow morn
Will we determine or to sail or stay "
He said, and with his eyebrons gave a sign
In silence to Patroclus, to prepare

Homer's Iliad 158 Book 1X Prepare a bed for Phonux, they obey'd, And quickly land the hed with fleeces warm, And rugs, and hnen light and fine o'ersprend There slept th' old man, and wasted for the morn

170

780

790

800

Within the tent's recess Achilles slept, And by his side, from Lesbos captive brought, Daughter of Phorbas, Diamede fair On th' other side Patroclus lay, with him The graceful Iphis, whom, when Seyros' isle He captur'd, and Enyes rock built fort, Achilles to his loy d companion gave When to Atrides tent the envoys came, The enters, uprusing, pledg'd them one by one In colden coblets, then their fidings ask'd First Agamemnon, King of men, enquir d ' Tell mo, renown'd Ulysses, pride of Greece,

What eas is he will he save our chips from the Or still, in wrathful mood, withhold his aid?" To whom again Utysses, stout of heart " Most mighty Agamemnon, King of men, His anger is not quench'd, but fiercer still It glows, thy gifts and thee able he spurns, He bids thee with the other chiefs concert The means thy people and thy ships to save. And menuces houself at early down To launch his well trumm d vessels on the main Nay more, he counsels others, so be says, Homeward to turn, since here of laity Troy We see not yet the end, all seeing love O'er her extends his hand, on him relying,

Her people all with confidence are fill d Such was his language, here before you stand Ayax and both the herdds, sage, grave men, Who with me went, and will confirm my words Old Phonex left we there, so will d the chief, That with the morrow he with him may sail. For not by force will be remove him hence "

And seek their native land, if so he will, Ulyases thus, they all m silence heard, Amaz d, so stern the message that he lare Long time in silence sat the chiefs of Greece Outspoke at length the valuet Diomed Most mighty Agamemnon, King of men,

Book IX	Homer's Iliad	159
To sue for a For he befor Thine offers But leave w To go or sta When his ov But hear ye	thou ne'er hadst stoop 'd with cost id from Pelcus' natchless son, it was over proud, and now will have tenfold swoll'n his prode a him, according to his will, y he then will join the fight, on spirit shall prompt, or Heav'n in all, and do as I advisse this food and wine (for therein hie	810
Both strengt And when it Thyself amo Before our si He said, it His speech o Kach to his	in node ann while ter discuss in the node of the hand courage, but we to our research to the root single? I mean appears, and the charts, with bold hearts, hips both lourse and lost arm; "and all the charts with loud application of the charts," then, due blactons pour, the charts are all the charts and the charts are the charts and the charts are the chart are the ch	ia d, 820

BOOK X

ARGUMENT

Dinaring and Lilymest eater the Tropan host by night, and slay Ricous

In night long alumbers lay the other chiefs Of all the Greeks, by gentle sleep subdued, But not on Agamemnen, Atreus' son, By various cares oppress d, sweet slumber fell As when from fove, the fair hair'd June's Lord, Flashes the lightning, bringing in its train Tempesturges storm of manufed rain and bail-Or snow, by winter sprinkled o'er the fields. Or op ming wide the ray'nous jaws of war. So Assumemnon from be- monost heart ¥ά Pour'd forth in groups his multitudinous grief, His spirit within here smking On the plane He look'd, and there, alarm d, the watchfires saw, Which, far advanced before the walls of Troy. Blaz'd numberless, and thence of pines and flutes He heard the sound, and bus hom of men Upon the ships he look d, and men of Greece, And by the roots his hair in nandfuls tore To Jove on high, deep grown d his mighty heart Thus as he mus'd, the woest course appear'd. With \ester, son of \cleue, to confer.

If they sends scheme in commit might device. To ward distruction from the Grozian host life rost, and o er his body frew his vest, and underneath his well min of feet he bound. His sandal Jarr, then o'er he shoulders thruy, be in reaching to his feet, as how a slein, Tawny and vest, then grazely dhis poud one social.

On Menclaus neigh d an equal dread, Nor on his eves that might had slember sat, Lest ill be all the Greeks, who, in his cause, Cro.sing the wat'ry waste, had come to Troy, And hold defigner to the Troyans giv n

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161 Homer's Iliad

Book \ Round his broad chest a penther's skin he throw; Then on his head his hrazen helmet plac'd, And in his brawny hand a limee he hore To meet his brother went he forth, of Greece The mighty monarch, as a God rever'd Hmi by the ship he found, in act to arm, 10 And welcome was his presence to the King Then valuant Menelaus first begun "Why thus in arms, good brother? seek'st thou one The Trojan camp to apy? I greatly fear That more will undertake the task, alone To spy the movements of the hestile excep In the dark night, stout bearted he most be" To whom the monarch Agamemnon thus "Great need, my noble brother, have we both Of sagest counsols, if we hope the Greeks 50 And Greenan shape from roin to preserve, Since turn'd against us is the mind of Jove To Hactor's off rings most his soul inclines. For never have I seem, or heard men tell, How in one day one man has wrought such loss As Hector, dear to Jove, yet not the son Of God or Godduss, on the Greeks has wrought Such deeds hath he achiev d, such havoe made, As we shall long in bitter mem ry keep Haste theu amid the ships, and bither brung 60

Idomeneus and Ajax, I the while Will Nestor rouse, and arge that he with us The outposis visit, and instruct the guard To him they best will listen, for his son Commands the watch, with him Merionet, The follower of the King Idemoneus To them by pref rence bath this charge been giv n He said, and Menclars answer d thus "What wouldst thou have me do then? here remain Hum answer d Agameannen, King of men

70

With them, and wast thy coming, or to them Thy message give, and follow in thy step-> ' Remain thou here, lest haply we might fail To meet, for in the camp are many paths But thou, where er then go st, each sev tal man Address, and ask to rue, to each his name

And patronymue giving, pay to each

Book X

80

His shield, two lances, and a glitt'ring helm

When to the battle, arm d, he led his troops, For nought to age's weakness would be yield Raising his head, and on his elbow propp'd, He question d thus Atrides "Who art thou,

In the derk might, when other mortals sleep?

There lay the nch-wrought belt the old man wors, That wand rest through th' encampment thus alone, Seck'st thou some mula broke loose, or comrade lost?

Speak, nor in silence come, what wouldst thou here?" To whom thus Agameinnon, King of men. "O Nestor son of Neleus, pride of Greece, Know me for Agamemnon, Atreus' son, On whom bath Jove, beyond the lot of men, Laid grief that me'er shall end, while I retain Breath in my lungs, and vigour in my limbs I wander thus, because these eyes of mino 100 Sweet slumber visits not, by cares of war Oppress d, and harass'd by the wees of Greece Much for the Greeks I fear, nor keeps my mind

11

Its wonted firmness. I am ill at ease. And leaps my troubled heart as though 'twould burst My bosom's bounds, my timbs beneath me shake

But if thou wilt, since thou too know'st not sleep. Together to the outposts let us go. And see if there, by toil and sleep n'erpow r'd, The guard repose, neglectful of their watch

The fee is close at hand, nor are we sure

He may not becard or 'n a might attack " To whom Gereman Nestor thus replied "Most mighty Agameman, King of men,

Not all the hopes that Hector entertain-Shall by the Lord of counsel be fulfill'd, For him are toil and danger yet in store, If but Achilles of his wrath repent,

Gladly will I attend thee, others too,

Homer's Diad Rone X 163 Tydides, speargasa bald, Ulysses save. Agan the swift, and Phyleus' noble son, Should all be summen'd, and twere well that one Across the camp should run, to call in haste The godble Aux, and Idomeneus. Theirs are the farthest shops, nor near at hand But, dear to me as Menelans is, And highly honour'd, I must blame, that thus (Though then shouldst take offence, I needs must say) He sleeps, and leaves the toll to thee alone With all the chiefs he should be busied now, 130 furplering aid, in the our utmost need " To whom thus Agamemaon, King of raun " For other tures, old man, reserve the blame, Sometimes, I own, he logs behind, nor takes His share of labour, not from indolence. Or want of sense, but still regarding me. Waiting from sue an impulse to receive But now, before me was be no, and came To visit me, and I have sent him on To call those very men whom thou hust nam'd 110 Come then, for we, beside the gates, and guard Shall find them, there my orders were to meet "

To whom Geranus Nastor thus replied, 'Then none can blame him, not can any Greek Justly refuse has summons to obey " He said, and round his body wrang d his vest, Then on his feet his sandals fair he bound. And o'er his shoulders clusp'd a purple clush. Doubled, with ample folds, and downer price,

Then took his spear, with point of sharpen'd briss, 140 And through the camp orepar'd to take his nay Gerenian Newtor from his slumbers first Ulysses, sage as love in council, rous'd, Loud shouting, soon the voice his senses reach'd, Forth from his tent he came, and thus he snoke ' What cause so urgent leads you, through the camp.

To whom Gerenian Vestor thus n plied

tha

" Ulysses rage, Laurter godiske son, Be not offended, great the stress that now

In the dark mobe to wander thus alone?

Weight down our army, come thou then with us,

And others let us call, with whom 'to meet

180

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That we should counsel take, to fight or fly " He sard, Ulysses to the tent return'd, Then, his broad shield across his shoulders thrown, Came forth again, and with them took his way To Diomed, the son of Tydens, next

164

They went, and him they found beside his arms, Without his tent, his comrades slept around, Their heads meen their bucklers laid, their spears Stood unright, on the butts, the burnish'd brass

A gay-wrought carpet roll'd beneath his head Gerenian Nestor standing by his side

Like Heav'n's own hightning, flashing far around Stretch'd on a wild buil's hade the chief repos d. Touch'd with his foot the chief, and thus in tone

Reproachful spoke "Arouse thee, Tydeus' son! Why sleep'st thou thus all mint? or know'st thou not That on the very margin of the plain. And close beside the slups the Trojans he, And little space between the camps is left? " Quick rous'd from sleep, thus answer'd Diomed Beshrus, the heart, old man i no labour seems For thee too hard, are there not younger men

To run about the camp, and summon all The sev'ral chiefs? thou dost too much, old man " To whom Gereman Nester thus replied "True, friend, and full of wasdem are thy words, Good sons indeed I have, and followers brave And many, who might well my message hear, But great is now the stress that hes on Greece . For on a razor's edge is halanc'd now. To all the Greeks, the chance of his or death

Do thou then go (for thou my younger art), And if thou pity me, thiself arouse Ajax the swift, and Phyleus' noble son " He said, the warper round his shoulders throw, Down reaching to his feet, a lion's hide, Tawny and dark, and took his pond rous spear He went, arous d, and with him brought the chiefs

When to the guard they came, not sunk m sleep Found they the leaders, but on wakeful watch Intent, and all alert beside their arms As round a sheepfold keep their anxious watch The dogs, who in the neighbouring thicket hear

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240

Some beast, that, hold in search of prey, has come Down from the mountain, four the claimouts rise of men and dogs, all sleep is banish'd thence. So from their eyes was banish'd sleep, who watch il Through this dissertious night, still plains and turning

Amongs the dissertions might, step plannard turn At ev'ry convenient in the Topian camp. The old man saw, well pleas d, and thus address d With cheering word; the captains of the guard. "Watch ever thus, good youths, but he surpris'd Bushinghed, her the feet a transpire as the property."

Watch ever thus, good youths, nor be surprised by slumber, lest the fee a triumph gase. This said, he cross of the dich, and with him went. The Green leaders, to the council call'd With them, numitted to the conference, ment. Memories and Nestody solds on.

With tem, volution to the continuous, and whenever, and the Memons, and Neisch's nubble son.

The deep daig dictal their cross of, and was them down 2.0 (Days an open page, from corpuse duar When Record from the shappher of the Greeks 20 and 6 to 6, when 2 was a present of the Greeks 20 and 6 to 6, when 2 was a present and the Greeks Memory and the to the continuous days of the top of the continuous and the c

O (model) none) have such have to bold be dears, said confident, the Circyan camp To enter; there some straigher be might take, Or; in the cump beld some storing such What are their sorter commods, if they man, the Here by the shape to held that ground or bock, Said with viet y; to the two retter The evoid for kern, and harders something to the The evoid for kern, and harders something the things, below the real of the soundties of the sound to the sound that the soundties of the sound to the sound the soundties of the sound to the sound that the soundties of the sound to the sound that the soundties of the sound to the sound that the soundties of the sound to the sound that the soundties of the sound to the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the sound that the sound that the soundteer of the sound that the s

A coal black eve, and a the foot "Lamb, by proce by and company, and high should be for proceeding the state of the foot of the foliage at banquess and at solvent sense. He said, but all the cinda in solven, hard, Then rose, the valuant Despend, and and vestory, this thanks to mus. I thus alone. Better the beside camp, so those at hand, it was not the solvent of the foot of the foot of the solvent of the foot of the

The better course, and ev'n though one als at He readiest way discover, yet wan d be

Book X 250

He said, and many thiels to Diomed Proffer'd compamenship, stood forth at once, With him to penetrate the Trojan camp, The two Alaces, ministers of Mars. Stood forth Menones, and essenty

His rudgment slower, his decease less "

166

Stood forth the son of Nestor, Atrens' son, The royal Menelaus, spearman hold, And stout Uly sees, whose enduring heart For ev'ry deed of valour was prepar'd Rose Agamemnon King of men, and said ' Tydides, comrade decrest to my soul, Choose thou thine own companion, whom thou will, Of all the many bere that proffer aid

Him whom thou deem at the best nor from respect To persons leave the better man behind. And take the worse, nor defrence show to rank, Not though the purest royal blood were his " In fear for Menelaus thus he spoke

Then answer'd valuant Diomed, and said, If my companion I may freely choose, How can I pass the sage Ulysses by Of ready wil, and danntless courage, provid In ev'ry danger, and to Pallas dear I should not fear, by him accompanied, To pass through fire, and safely both return, So far in prudence he surpasses all Whom answer'd thus Utysses, stout of heart 'Tydides, nor exaggerated pease

Bestow on me, nor censure for thou speak'st To those who know me all for what I am But go we, might wanes fast, the morn is near The stars are high in Heav'n, and of the night Two thirds are spent, one third alone remains " He said, and both prepar'd to don their arms The youthful warmer Thrasymedes gas e To Diomed a two-edg d sword (he own Had in the ship been left) and ample shield. Then on his brows a leathern headpiece plac'd, Without or peak or plame, a simple casque,

Such as is worn by youths to guard their head A bow, and well fill d quiver, and a sword,

Meriones to sage Ulysses gave,

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and on his brown a beathern headqueup placed. Well wrought within, with many one straps secared, and on the outside, with wild be the glouring trains. Provincely comments, assisted the box. Sy skilled hand, the medit with felt was fired Thus from Amynton, so no Omnay the said with the second of the medit with selections. Autologieus from Ellenn been was by, Sood of the rubber the second of the rubber the rubber the rubber the second of the rubber the r

This from Anayotics, son of Omenius, Antilopus from Riem bero saw y. Soul of his palling's House, Antilopus from Riem bero saw y. Soul of his palling's House, Antilopus for Riemann, Antilopus from Riemann, Antilopus from Riemann, Antilopus from Riemann, and Antilopus from Riemann, and Riema

Of maps bearing jove, who still have aimed in ov'ty peri in try snow, women of yes my may may make the grant that safe, with through crown'd, We may return, some great exploit achieve'd, Such as the Trapus long may be ar must define the first find the safe, or with the safe period of the grant that safe, and the safe of the safe

And be with may, as with my father even;
The goldist Privacy, when to Thebes the years,
An envery, in advance, and lets behind,
Dipan istoget Shints the model-tall Greeks
Smooth was the most and Greeks
Smooth was the most age which to Thebor to bore,
Eng reart, by mostow ended, were died deuds.
That with times and her wrongle, nor, Godden; to
Wast with hum, and thouse now with ofference
Wast with hum, and thouse now with condition.
This on this will be writed.
This on this will be writed.
A wasting being the year of the lower, normally,
when the work of the lower, normally,
when the work of the lower, normally,

Riscreen no yoke nath mortal over mor Her will I give, and top her home with gold." Thus as they pray'd, their pury'r the Goddess heard;

Then, their devotions ended, on they far'd

Homer's Iliad Book A. Through the deep dead of night, like bons twain, "Mid slaughter, corpses, arms, and blacken'd gore

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Nor, in the Trojan camp, did Hector leave The chiefs to rest, but all to conf rence cull'd, The leaders and the councillors of Troy, To whom his prudent speech he thus address'd "Who is there here, that for a rich reward A noble work will undertake? A car And two strong-collar d horses, best of all That can be found within the Greenen lines,

168

Shall he receive, who, to his endless praise, Shall dare approach the ships, and learn if still They keen their wented watch, or, by our arms Sundued and vanquish'd, meditate retreat, And, worn with toil, the nightly watch neglect " Thus Hector spoke, but all in silence heard 350 There was one Dolon in the Trojan camp, The herald's son, Eumedes, rich in gold And brass, not fair of face, but swift of feet, Amid five sisters he the only son,

Who thus to Hector and the Trojans spoke " Hector, with dauntless courage I will dure Approach the slaps, and bring thee tidings sure, But hold thou forth thy royal staff and swear That I the horses and the brass bound car Shall have, the boast of Peleus' matchless son 250 Not vain shall be mine errand, nor deceive Thy hopes, right through the camp I mean to pass

To Agamemnon's tent, where all the chiefs Dehate in council, or to fight or fly ' the said, and Hector took has royal staff. And swore to him ' Be witness Jove lumself, The Lord of thunder, that no Irojan man, Thyself except, shall e'er those horses drive,

For thee they are reserv'd, a glonous prize

The hope to Dolon fresh assurance gave.

Thus Hector swore, though unfulfill'd the cath

Forthwith, he bow across his shoulders slung,

A grisly wolfskin o'er it, on his head

A cap of marten s fur, and in his hand A pay lin, from the camp he took bis way, Straight to the Growin shore, but never thence Destin'd to bring th' expected tidings back

Homer's Iliad

Boor

160

taa

410

The crowd of men and horses left behind. Brildy be may'd along, Ulyssis first Mark'd his approach, and to Tydiges stud 380 " See, from the camp where some one this yes, comes. With what intent I know not, if to play The spy about the slope, or rob the dead Turn we aside, and let bim pass us by A little way, we there with sudden rush May setze him, or if he outstrip us both By speed of foot, may turn him tow'rd the ships, Driving him still before us with our snears. And from the city cutting off his flight" Thus saying, 'mid the dead, beside the road TUP They crouch'd, he, all unconscious, hash n'd by But when such space was interpor'd as leave Between the sluggish even and themselves 1 A team of mules (so much the faster they Through the stiff fallow diag the jourted plough),

They "sall'd upon lam, at the sound he slope, did. Decoming that from the Trugan camp the came, By Kestus seal, to order his ration. By Kestus seal, to order his ration. Within a spars' right when they came, or loss, For four he have them, and to shight dedress'! His server lamb, her rather in he private And as too hourds, of B practs of in the chans, the same that the same than the same them, surfraging, seal on the study. The same that the same than surround, as other true, Todder and Ulysing, roots of the sea.

The formy Delton, from the camp out of the Bang, Delton, from the camp out of the Bang below from the camp out of the Bang below, from the camp out of the Bang, Delton, from the camp out of the Bang, Delton from the camp out of the Bang, Delton from the camp out of the Bang.

That the solder them, surroung, so those two, Todder and Ulyser, stour of herry. With fivey and, unsliguing, armind to exture the drug Bolen, from the camp cat off, from the solder and the solder and and Clee by the guard; treak vigour Pallis, given Te blomed, but hapk term the walls Some other maght antiquats, has blow, and he himsels to its second houses gain Tydies them with threat'sing gesture cond, "300, or I have in your, and small the element If I statut town of occupe from death" If a statut town of occupe from death " 170

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450

It struck him not, above his shoulder flew The polish'd lance, and quiver'd in the ground Sudden he stopp'd, with panic paraly s'd His teeth all chatt ring, pale with fear he stood, With falt rong accents, panting, they came up And seiz d him in their grasp, he thus, in tears "Spare but my life, my life I can redoem, For ample stores I have of gold, and brass, And well wrought oron and of these my sire Would pay a gen rous ransom could be learn That in the Greenan slops I yet serviv d *

To whom Ulysses deep-designing, thus Be of good cheer nor let the tear of death Duturb thy mind but tell me truly this, How is t that tow rd the slaps thou com at alone, In the still night, when other mortals alcop? Costs of those perchance for plunder of the dead? Or seek at upon our ships to play the spy, By Hactor sant? or of thine own accord?

Then Dolon thus-his knees with terror shook-With much persuasion, of my better mind Hector beguil'd me, off may as my prive Achilles' honses and his brass bound car Through the dark might be sent me and enjoin'd. Ent'ring your hostile camp, to learn if still Ye keep your wonted watch, or by our arms Subdued and vanguesh d, meditate retreat,

And worn with toil, your nightly watch neglect " To whom Ulysses thus with scomful smile " High soar'd thy hopes indeed, that thought to will The horses of Achilles, hard are they For mortal man to harness or control. Save for Achilles sell, the Goddess born But tell me truly this, when here thou cam st, Where left'st thou Hector, guardian chief of Troy? Where are his warlike arms? his horses where? Where he the rest3 and where are plac'd their guards? What are their secret counsels? do they mean

Here by the ships to keep their ground or back, Sated with victiry, to the town return? Whom Dolon answer'd thus Eumedes son "Thy questions all true answers shall receive. Hector, with these who share his counsels, sits

510

3.30

340

172 To touch his heard, suplering, through his throat, Both tendons seving, drave his trenchant blude Evin while he spoke, his head was roll'd in dust The can of marten tur from off his head

They took, the wolfskin, and the how unstrung, and jay lin, these Ulys es held aloft. And thus to Pailas pray d, who gave the spot

Of all th' Immortals on Olympus' height, Our off rings first we give, conduct us now,

'Receive, great Godde, s, these our gifts, to thee, The Thracian camp and Thracian steeds to gain " Thus as he speae, armid the temarak scrub

Far off he threw the trophies, then with reed, And twize new broken from the Language, bought. He set a mark, lest in the gloom of might Returning, they might haply mass the spot And reach'd the confines of the Thracum camp

Then on they pass'd through arms and blacken'd gore, 500 There found they all by sleep subdued, their arms Beside them on the ground, in order due, in triple rows, and by the side of each, Harneso'd and vol. d, his horses read a stood Surrounded by his warriors, Rheaus slept, Bende him stood his coursers fleet, their rems Suspended to the charact's topmost rail Ulvases mark d him as he lay, and said. "This is the man, Todades, these the steeds, To us by Dolon, whom we skiw, describ d

Yow then, put forth thy might, beseems it not To stard thus offe with thine arms to hand Loose thou the horses, or do thou the men Despatch, and to my care the horses have " He said and Pallas vigour new inspir'd. That right and left he smote, dury were the groun-Of slaughter'd men, the earth was red with blood, and as a lien, on th' untended flock

Of sheep or goats with savage outlaught springs, Evn so Tvoides on the Thracians sprang, Till twelve were slam, and as Tydides' sword Gave each to death, Illyone by the feet Drew each aside, reflecting, that perchance The horses, startled, might refuse to pass The corpaes, for as yet they knew them not

Homer's Iliad BOOK Y 173 But when Tydides are the sleeping King. A thirteenth victim to his sword was giy'n, Panofully breathing, for by Pallas' art. He saw that meht, as in an evel dream, 559 The son of Cincus standing o er his head Meanwhile Ulysses sage the horses loos'd, He gather'd up the rems, and with his bow (For whip was none at hand) he drove them forth. Then softly whistling to Tydides gave A ugnal, he, the while, remain'd behind, Musing what bolder deed he yet might do. Whether the seat, whereon the arms were laul. To draw away, or, lifted high in air, To bear it off in trimmph on the car, εδο Or on the Thracians farener loss inflice, But while he mus'd, beside han Pallas stood. And said, "Bethink thee, Tydeus' son, betimes Of thy return, lest, if some other God Should wake the Impans, thou shouldst need to fly " She said, the heav my voice he recognis'd. And mounted straight the car, Ulysses touch'd The horses with his bow, and urg'd to speed, They tow'rd the ships their rapid course nursued. Nor idle watch Apolio Leut, who saw 570 Tydides o'er the plan by Pallas led, With angur fill'd, the Trojan camp be sought, And Rhesus' Linsman, good Euppecoon, The Thracian councillor, from steep arous'd, Awaking, when the vacant space he view d. Where late had stood the horses, and his triends Gasping in death, and welt'ring in their blood. He grown d as on his contrade's name he call'd. Then loud the clamour rose, and wild uprose, Unspeakable, of Trojans througing round, 580 They marvell dar the deeds, but marvell'd more How they who wrought them had escap'd unscath'd Meantime army'd where Hector's court they sless. Ulysies, lov'ci at Heav'n, a moment check'd His eager steeds, Tydides from the car Leap d to the ground and in Ulysus hand The bloody troubles placid, thee mounted quick, And tow'rd the ships, their destin'd goal, my d on

The flery horses, nothing lath, they flew

Homer's Hiad

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Nestor first heard the sound, and exed, "O friends, 590 The leaders and the councillors of Greece, Am I deceiv'd, or is it true? methinks

The sound of horses, hurrying, strikes mine car, Grant Heav'n, Ulysses and brave Diomed He scarce had ended, when themselves appear'd,

May bring these horses from the Trojan camp, Yet much I fear our bravest may have met With some disaster 'mid the crowd of focs " And from the car descended welcom'd back With cordial grasp of hands, and friendly words Gereman Nestor first, enquiring, said "Tell mo, renown'd Ulysses, pride of Greece,

Whence come these horses? from the Trojan camp? Or hath some God, that met you by the way, Hostow'd them, radiant as the beams of light?

Among the Tropus day by day I move, 'Its not my went, old warner though I be, To lag behind, but horses such as these I never saw, some God hath giv'n them, sure, For love, the Cloud compeller, loves you both, And Fallas, child of agus-bearing Jove" To whom again the sage Ulysses thus "O Nestor, son of Neleus, pride of Greece, Had they so will'd, the Gods, so great their pow'r, Ev'n better horses could have giv'n than these,

But these, old man, are Thracians, newly come, Whose King the valuant Dromed hath slain, And with him twelve, the best of all his band A scout too have we slain, by Hector sent, And by the Trojan chiefs, to spy our camp " He said, and o'er the ditch the horses drove, Exulting in their prize, and with him went The other chiefs, rejoicing, through the camp Array'd at Diomed's well-order'd tent.

First with strong halters to the rack, where stood, High fed with corn, his own swift-footed steeds, The horses they secured. Thusses thee The bloody speals of Dolon stow'd away In the ship's stem, till fitting sacrifice To Pallas might be offer'd, to the sea Descending then, they wash'd away the sweat, Which on their necks, and thighs, and knees had dired,

In Pallas' honour post a fine husanus wine

BOUL Y

BOOK XI

WALL SELVE

Aganguage datingual to hungil. He is wounded and reform Diemed is wounded by I am the as by Social April with Monelans flux to the reb ! of thises and Lur, pylus soon after, to the relief of Apax Wille he is employed in assisting Apax he to shot in the think by I are who also would Mathaux. Vostor conveys Machina from the mold Achilles disputches Patrocion to the feat of Nester and Nester takes that occasion to exhort Porniclus to sugare in battle clothed in the armout of Achilles.

Now rose Aurora from fithonus bed.

To mortals and Immortals bringing light, When to the ships of Greece came Discord down, Despatch'd from June, with dire portents of war-Upon Ulysses' lofty ship she stoud, The midmost, thence to shout to either side Or to the tents of Aux Telamon. Or of Achilles, who at each extreme, Confident in their strength, had moor d their ships There stood the Goddess, and in accusts loud And dread she call'd, and fix d in sv'ry breast The flerce resolve to wage unweared war, And dearer to their hearts than thoughts of home Or wish a return, became the batth, field Atrides, loudly shouting, call'd the Greeks To mins himself his flashing armour donn'd Tirst on his legs the will wrought greave, he fix'd, Fasten d with silver clasos, his ample chest A breastplate guarded, giv'n by Cinvras In pledge of friendship, for in Cyprus' isle He heard the rumour of the glorious ficet About to sail for Troy, and sought with gifts

TO

Of bronze are dragons newards tow rels the neek 176

To win the favour of the mighty King Ten bands were there mwrought of dusky bromet, Twelve of pure gold, twice ten of shining tin

Their length extended, three on either side

Homer's Ihad Byrn, AT In colour like the bow, which Saturn's son Plac'd in the churds, a sign to mortal men Then o'er his shoulder threw his sword, bright flash'd 30 The golden stude, the silver scabbard shops, With golden ballings fitted, next his shield He took, full sa'd, well-wrought, well prov'd in fight, Around it can ten encling curs of beass. With twenty bosses round of burneh'd tra. And, in the centre, one of dusky bronze A Gorgon's head, with aspect terrible, Was wrought, with Fear and Flight encircled round Depending from a salver belt at hung. And on the helt a dragon, wrought in brouze, 40 Twan'd his lithe folds, and turn'd on ev'ry side Strung from a single neck, his triple lend Then on his brow his love, beim he plue'd. Four-crested, double-peak d, with horsehair phimes, That nodded, fearful, from the warmer's head Then took two worthly lancus, tino'd with bress. Which fiercely flash'd against the lace of Hear'n Pallas and June thund'ring from on fugh In honour of Myoone's wealths land Forthwith they order'd, each his chanotece, 50 To stay his our beside the ditch, themselves, On foot, in arms accourted, salted forth, And loud, ere ourse more, the clamour rose Advanc'd balore the cars, they lived the ditch. Follow d the cars, a bittle space between But love with dire confusion fill'd their ranks. Who sent from Heav's a show'r of bloud stam'd rain, In sign of many a warrior s coming doom, Soon to the viewless shades untimely sent Meanwhile upon the slope, beneath the plan, 60 The Trojan chiefs were gather d, Hector's self, Polydamas, Eneas, 15 a God In rev'rence held, Antenor's three brave sons, Agenor's northke presence. Polybus. And, hear aly fair, the youthful Acamas In tront was seen the broad comunference Of Hector's shield, and as amad the clouds Shines forth the hery dog star, bright and clear, Anon beneath the cloudy veil conteal'd, So now in front was Heeter seen, and now 70

Homer's Hiad

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Pass'd to the rear, exhorting, all in brass, His burnish'd arms like love's own lightning flash'd As in the corn-land of some wealthy Lord The rival bands of reapers mow the Swathe, Barley or wheat, and fast the trusses fall, So Greeks and Trojans mow'd th' opposing ranks, Nor these admitted thought of faint retreat, But still made even head, while those, like wolves, Rush'd to the onset, Discord, Goddess dire,

Beheld, rejoicing, of the heavinly pow'rs She only mingled with the combatants. The others all were absent, they, serene, Reportd in correcus palaces, for each Amid Olympus' deep recesses built Yet all the cloud gort son of Saturn blam'd, Who will'd the vict'ry to the arms of Troy He heeded not their anger, but withdrawn Apart from all, in prate of conscious strength,

Survey'd the walls of Troy, the shaps of Greece, The flash of arms, the slayers and the slain While yet 'twas morn, and wax'd the youthful day, Thick flow the shafts, and fast the people fell On either side, but when the hour was come When woodmen, in the forest's deep recess. Prepare their food, and weared with the toil Of felling loftrest trees, with aching arms Turn with keen relish to their midday meal.

Then Grecian valour broke th' opposing runks, As each along the line encouraged each. First sorang the monarch Agamemuon forth. And brave Remor slew, his people's mard, Through helm and bone of pass'd, and all the brain

And, with the chief, his friend and charioteer, Olleus, he, down-leaping from the car, Stood forth defiant, but between his brows The monarch's spear was thrust, nor aught avail'd The brass bound helm to stay the weamon's point. Was shatter'd, lorward as he rush'd, he fell Them left he there, their bare breasts gleaming white, Stopp'd of their arms, and hasten'd in pursuit Of Antiphus and Isus, Prism's sons,

A bastard one, and one legitimate, Both on one car, the hastard held the rows

Homer's Ihad Book VI Beside him stood the gallant Antiphos Them, as they fed ther flocks on Ida's heights. Achilles once had eaptive made, and bound With willow suplings, till for ransom freed The mighty monarch, Agamemnon, drove Through laus' breast his spear, his weighty swin! Descended on the head of Antinhus 120 Beside the ear, and hurl'd him from his car, These of their armour he desped'd in haste. Known to have both tor he had seen them oft Beside the ships, when thither emptive brought From Ida by Achilles west of fact As when a hon in their har hath seir'd The helpless offspring of a mountain due, And breaks their bones with rase, and with strong tooth Crosnes their conder life, nor ean their dam. Though close at hand she be, avail them aught 130 For she her eli by deadly terror sere'd. Through the thick coppies and the forest flies, Pantary, and both'd m sweat, the monster's rush, Bo dar'd no Troian eyes those brethren aid. Themselves in turror of the machine Greeks. Peisander next, and hold Hippolochus, Sons of Antimachas ('twas he who chief, Seduc'd by Pares' gold and splended galts, Advis'd the restitution to refuse Or Helen to her Lord), the King assauld. 140 Both on one car. but from their hands had dropp'd The broider'd reins, hewilder'd there they stood, While, with a lion's bound, upon them sprang The son of Aircus, suppliant, in the car, They clasp'd his knees. "Give quarter, Atreus' son, Reduem our lives, our site Antimachus Possesses goodly store of brust and gold, And well-wrought from, and of these be tain Would pay a noble ransom, could be hear That in the Greener shops we yet surviv'd ' Thus they, with gentle words, and tears, imploring, But all ungentle was the voice they heard In answer, "If andeed ye be the sons Of that Automathes will counsed give, When noble Menclass came to Troy With sage Uhates, as ambassadors,

Homer's Iliad Book 'L 180 To slay them both, nor suffer their return, Pay now the forfest of your father's guit He said, and with a sour-thrust through his breast Persander dash'd to earth, backward he fell 160 Down leap d Antilochus, but with his sword Atrides sever'd both his hands and neck, And in the dust, a headless block, he roll'd These left he there, and where the thickest throng Maintain'd the tug of war, thether he flew, And with him easer hosts of well greav'd Greeks Soon on the Trojans' flight enforced they hung, Destroying foot on foot, and horse on horse, While from the plans thack clouds of dust arose 170 Beneath the armed hoofs of clatt'ring steeds, And on the monarch Agamemnon press'd, Still slaving, urging still the Greeks to arms As when amid a densely timber'd wood Light the devouring fixmes, by eddying winds Hither and thither borne, fast falls the copse Prostrate beneath the fire's impetuous course. So thickly fell the flying Trojans' heads Benuath the might of \gamemnon's arm, 180

And here and there, athwart the pass of war, Was many an empty car at random whiri'd By strong neck'd steeds, of guiding hands bereft, Stretch'd on the plain they lay, more welcome sight To carrion burds than to their widow d wives But Hector, from the fray and din of war, And dust, and blood, and camage, love withdrew Still on Aundes press'd, the Greek pursuit With eager shouts exciting, past the tomb Of Bos, ancient son of Dardarus, And tow'rd the fig tree, midway o'er the plain, Straining to gain the town, the Trojans fled, While loudly shouting, his meconquer'd hands With carnage dyed, Atrides me'd their flight But when the Secon gates and oak were reach d. They made a stand, and fac'd the fee's assault

Some o'er the open plain were yet dispers'd, As beifers, by a lion scatter'd wide, At dead of night, all fly, on one descends The doom of death, her with his pow'rful teeth He seizes, and, her neck first broken, reads, Iŋō

Book VI Horner's Hand And on har entrusk geograph, large her bland. So these the monarch Agametanon chard, Shaying the bandman, they in tentural hand Some leadings, back and some, there has the leading as the leading of the leading and the leading and the leading and the leading the large hand. So forward and on force he may be supported by the leading to the leading to the large hand the leading to the lead	181	
From Hew'n descenses, but he say, children sprang abounding but he say, And while has braid the lephning graspid, he thus To golden-wight his gave command. "Haste thes, swell are, and letter bear Haste thes, swell are saye, bid bins, that as long as agreement in the war appears, and appears and the saye that the saye has a demonstrate these them death among the males,	210	

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Raging, and dealing death among the ranks, He from the bittle keep himself aloof, But mgs the cest undanated to maintain The stubbern fight, but should hindes, struck By spara or arrow, to his car withdraw,

He shall from me recove use to post to slay, as to the thus shall beau time ret be used as the probability of the probability o

Sends their by me the montage, that on long as Agamemon in the sam appears, and the same appears are supported by the same appears and the ranks, facing and obligate their physical adole, that used the translation of the same appears are supported by the same appears are supported by the same sectors are supported by the same sectors used on the same sectors are supported by the same support of the same sup

Swift footed Iris said, and disappear'd, But from his charnet Hector leap'd to earth, Hither and thather passing through the ranks,

Homer's Ihad 182 B 0. 4 With brandah d pay has argung to the night. Loud, at his b dd.nz n. e the battle-ers Buck roll d the tide a am they fac'd the Green On the other de the Gue's their mass form d In line of hattle man, if opposed they stood and in the treat to name content to cede The torem at place and A memnon seen Savr. - \me wro on Olympus dwell, Or all the Trorans and the r fam d Altica. Who tire opposed to Agamemmon stood Tobidarn ... Antenor a gall nt con Stalver and brave in tertile Thrace bred, Mother et doc.s aum in his intant cars,

His grands a Chacus tour Tananos sire,

In his over palace reard and when he reach d The period measure of his glorous youth, Still in his cone retained han and to write Gave nim his daughter stom the marriage straigh He, with the cheaken has that own d his swin, Set forth to join the glory of the Greeks His well trimm d ships upon Percote's shore He left and came him. If on foot to Tro. . Who now communited Arreus' godlike son When near they dre v. Aundes mass d his aim His spear diverging, then liphidamas

Beneath the pressphite, striking on his belt. Strove vius atrong hand to draw the weapon home, Vet could no perce the pelt's close-planted nork The point, encounter'd as the after fold. Was bent, like lead, then with his now riul hand The monarcis Agememnon seez d the spear, and toward sum drew and with a hon's strength Wrence d from his towness a grasp, then on his neces Let fall his sword, and slack'd his hunbs in death There, ralling to his country's enase, he dept The won sleep of death, unhappy he, Far trem me virgus brade vet unpossess d, Thor go bougat with costly presents, first he gave

I hundred steers and process d thousands more Of heep and goats from out his countless flocks Him Agamemana or his arms despoil d And a toe crawd of Greeks the trophes bore But y nen Ameron eldest som beheld,

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Coon, the observed of all notes, but rest greef His eyes o'ershadow d, nor his brother's fate, And, unpercerv'd by Atrens' godlske sun. Standing acade, he struck him with his socar, Through the mid arm, henceth the elbon's bend, And drove right through the weapon's glut may point Writh'd with the pam the mighty King of men, Yet from the combat finely'd be not, nor qual'd Hat grasping from his weather tougher'd speak On Chan rush'd, as by the feet he dress His father a son, Iphedamas, away,

invoking all the bravest to his aid, And as he drew the nody too rd the crowd. Beneath the bossy sheeld the monarch threat His bruss clad spear, and shack d bes hanbs in double, Then near approaching, ev'n apon the cospec Of dear Indudance, strart of his mead So by Atrides' hand, Antenor , seat, Thur doom accomplish d, to the sludes nere sent Then through the crowded ranks, with spear and sword, And massive stones, by held his furious course, While the but bluod was redling from his arm, But when the wound was dry, and stanch'd the blood,

Room anomais, then Airndes' mucht subdued As when a namen in her labour throm-Sharp pangs encompass, by Lucina scat Who rules a er child-birth travail, ev n sa keen The pages that tives Atride,' mucht subdued Mounting his car he hade his charioteer Drive to the shaps, for some his much was pain'd But loud and clear he shouted to the Greeks "O friends, the chiefs and equipolitor, of Greece, Yours he is now our sea house ships to guard Since Jove, the Lord of country, through the day Walls not that I the battle should maintain

310 He said and swiftly to the ships now drawn His sleek-alizer'd coursers, nothing loth they flow, With form their closes were fleck'd, with dust their flanks, As from the field their wounded Lord they bere

But Hector, as he mus the King retire, To Tropus and to Lacunt call'd aloud "Trojust and Evenes, and 30 Damens fam d In close encounter, quit ve now his men,

184 Homer's Had Book XI Put forth your conted valour, from the field Their bravest has st.hdravn, and fove on me Great glory hater sped, now headlong on the Greeks Urge your smit steeds, and endless honour gain His words fresh courage rous day ev'rs breast and as a hunter eners his sharp-fang'd hounds On forest boar or hon on the Greeks So encur d the valuert Troops Prism a son, Illustrious Hector, stem as blood-stain'd Mars Bent on high deeds, hunselt in trent advanced. Fell on the masses as a warriwind tells وس La hone with the rious sweets also dark blue sea Say then who firs, woo last b. Hector's hand, Whom Jove had will d to crown with honour, died A mus nrst, and then Autonous, Opites, and Onheleus, Dolon, son Of Civius and Esummas, Azelas And One, and the brave Hipponous, All these time charle of Greece, the nameless troad Fe catter'd next, as wasn the west wind drives

All these two clustes of Greece, the nameless two de Fe-control carts, to wear the was until drives The clouds, and bottles with the hurrouse, Between the cleaning Black to Vosta drivin, The big "this boars and roll, and high aloft The gale, cites rung, disc, the coast on your, So thick and functors led to hostilde heads The might of Retrieve. Nor had central deads The might of Retrieve. Nor had central deads To Domed, and Greek. Soulde there along, had fall in in saturation rung, had not Trieve these To Domed, see not life yellow, cellful Corn wastles countage? come, stand by the Not. The fitted ¹ of Bestor of the glescing below Our who. So all descriptions.

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Why, on all Tedas - bould we this relact
Threating of the planning below
The fitted 1 if Heritar of the planning below
That have 3 if Heritar of the planning below
That have bould reprint, great were on the prince?

Bould at the will I transl, and till endous,
Ball that will be the own of our success,
Sance Jose, the Cha-decompeller, not to ...,
Be not the Toyan, valls the varies.

He said and from its carl Translations hard,
Threating the light the translation of Uthers hand
Through the light threat transfer the Uthers hand
Those left they through the the fight,
Those left they through our to the the fight,
That turning, spead commans mad the cowd

As turn two bears upon the hunter's pack With despirate comage, turning so to bay, Those two, the Trojans scattling, gave the Greeks, From Rector flying, time again to breathe A car they send d which bore two valuant chiefs, Sons of Percount Merops, he, o er all In lore prophetic stall'd, would fain at home Have kept them from the life-destroying war

But they, by adverse fate unpell'd to seck Their down of death, his warning voice despis'd These two, of strength and life at once bereft, The son of Tydens, valuat Diomed. Stripp'd of their armour, while Ulymes slew Hippodamus, and hold Hyperschus thus Jove, from lua's height beholding, held

His even wale, each party slaughtling each Then with his spear Tychdes through the loins Agastrophus, the son of Peon, smote, No cur had he as hand, whereto to fly But, ill advis'd, had in th' attendents' charge His horses left for off, while he hauself Rush d'mid the throng on foot, and met his doom Nector's quick glance athwart the 6le. belield, And to the rescue with a shout, he spring,

The Trojan columns following, not uninov'd The valuant Donned his coming sau, And thus bespoke Uly sees at his side "On us this plague, this nughty Hector, falls Yet stand we firm, and boldly meet the shock " He said, and, poising, hurl'd his pand'rous -pear, And not in vain, on Rector's head it struck His helmet's crest, but, brans encount'rung brass, Himself it reach'd not, for the visor'd helm, Apollo's gift, three-plated, stay'd its force Yet backward Hector sprang amid the crowd, And on his knees he dropped his staluart hand

Propp'd on the ground, while darkness veil'd he, eyes But ere Tydides, following up his sper, Attam'd from far the spot whereon he fell, Hector reviv'd, and minimize outer, his car, Drove 'mid the crowd, and 'scap'd the doom of death Then thus, with threat ming spear, Indides and "Yet once sgun, vile hound, hast then c.cap'd,

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Thy doom was nigh, but thee thy God hath sav'd, Phoebus, to whom, amed the clash of spears, Well mayet thou pray! We yet shall meet again, When I shall end thee, if a guardian God I too may claim, meanwhile from thee I turn,

And others seek on whom my hap may hight " He said, and turn'd him of his arms to strip The son of Paen, but beside the stane That mark'd where men of old had rais'd a mound To Hus, Dardan's son, the ancient vivel, There crouching, Paris, fair hair'd Helen's Lord, Against the son of Tydeus bent his bow He from the breast of brave Agastrophus

Had stripp d the corsict, from his shoulders broad The buckler, and the helmet from his head, When Pare bent his bow, and not in vain His arrow launch'd, Tydides' dexter foot Right through it piere d, and pinn'd it to the ground Joyous he laugh'd, and from jus hiding-place Sprang forth, and thus in tones of triumph cried "Thou hast it' not m vain my shaft bath flown! Would that, drep buried in thy flank, it touch'd Thy very bin' so should out Trojans lose Their panic fear, who new on thes with dread, As bleating goats upon a hon, look " To whom, unmov'd, the valuant Dinmed

" Poor archer, trusting to thy bow alone, Viis sland'rer and seducer1 if indeed Thou durst in arms opposed to one to stand. Nought would avail thy arrows and thy bow And now, because thy shaft hath graz'd my foot, Thou mak'st thine empty basst. I heed thee not, More than a woman or a puny child A worthless coward's weapon hath no point Tis different far with me though light it fall. My spear is sharp, and whom it strikes, it slays His widow's cheeks are mark'd with scars of grief, Fus children orphans, rotting on the ground, Red with his blood, he has, his for nd rites By carnon birds, and not by women paid "

Thus while he spoke, Ulysses, spearman bold, Drew near, and stood before him, he, behind. Sat down protected, and from out his foot

Homer's Iliad

187 cox XI The arrow drow, whereat sharp anguish shot Through all his ficsh, and mounting on his car 460 He hade his faithful character in histe Drive to the ships, for pain weigh'd down his soul Alone Ulysses stoud, of all the Greeks Not one brade hun, all were pame-struck Then with his spirit, perturb'd, he commun'd thus "Me mescrable, which way shall I choose? Great were the muchuef, should I fly, and so Increase the people's terror, yet twere worse Here to be caught alone, and Saturn's son With panic fear the other Greeks bath fill'd Yet why, my soul, admit such thoughts as these? 470 I know that cowards from the battle fly, But he who boasts a warner's name, must learn, Wounded or wounding, firmly still to stand " While in his mind and spirit thus he mus'd, Onward the buckler'd ranks of Trojans came And, to their barm, encircled him around As when a boar, by dogs and stalwart youths Attack'd, the shelt'ring thicket leaves, and whols The tusks that gleam between his curved jaws,

They crowd around, though ring his clattering lusks, 480 And, fearful though it be, awast his rush So crowded round Uly-ses, dear to Jove, The Trojans, he, with brandish'd spear aloft, Sprang forth, and through the shoulder, from above, Desopites wounded Thoon next He slew, and Ennounces, then with his spear

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188 Door VI Through the bright should the sturdy weapon drove, And through the rich-woon, ht baldnith, from the plan Tearing the flesh away, but Pallas suz d, 'and turn'd it from the vital parts aside

The wound, Ulysses knew, was not to death, And back he draw, and thus to Socus crud

"Ill faved thou thy down both found the now!

But ther to swift destruction and dark death This day I doom great glary, of thee subdued,

Our thee shall flap their baleful wings, and tear Thy mangled thesh, for me, whose er I die The sons of Greece will build my fun'tal pile"

Shall I obtain, and Hades take thy soul" Thus he and Sucus, turning, sought to fly But as he turn d him round, Uh wen' spear Behind his neck, between the shoulder blades Was driv'n, and through his chest, thund'my he fell, And o'er his fall Ulysses, vaunung, thus "Soone, thou son of marlibe Hyppense, Here host thou found, nor couldst escape, thy doorn Ill fated thou! nor sue's nor mother s hand Shall gather up thy bones, but carrion birds

Me hast thou hinder'd from the war an hile.

"nox XI Homer's Ihad 18g Surrounded by the Tropan host they found, As hongry pickals on the numinium nide Around a stag, that from an archer's hand Hath taken burt, yet while he blood was warm And loubs yet serv'd, has haitled his persent, But when the fatal shaft has drain'd his strength, Thirstone for blood, beautiful the forest shade, The juckels seem then western, then if chance A hungry hon pass, the seek als should In terror back, while he decours the prey, So round Ulyases, sago in cuarred, press'd Inc Trouns, many and brave, yet nobly he Avertid, spear in hand, the fatal hour, 500 470

Till, with his tow'r lake aheeld before him bonic, Appear'd great Assa, and pende him stood Flither and thither then the Trojans fled, While with supporting arm from out the crowd The warlike Menelaus led him forth, Till his ettendant with his our drow nour Than Arax, on the Tyorons springing, slow Daryelus, royal Prom's bastard son, Next Persons he smote, and Pandscus, Lymnder, and Pylanes as a stream, Swell'n by the rams of Heav'n, that from the hills Pours down its wintry corrent on the plan . And many a blighted oak, and many a pane It bears, with toles of drift-wood, to the san So swept illustrious Ayaa o'er the plan, C'orthrowing men and hurses thourn unknown To Hoster, he, upon Scamminger's bunks Was warring on the field a cutremest left Where round great Nestor and the warhin hims Idomeneus, while men were falling fast, Rose, prepressible, the battle cry Hector, and these, was working wondings doese, With spear and car, posting th' upposed youth, Yet had the Greeks or'm so their ground maintain d, 580 But godlike Paris, fast har'd Helen's Lord. Through the right shoulder, with a three barb'd shuft. As m the front he fought, Machaon quell'd I'm han the warner Grocks were sore afreed. Lest be, as back the lane of hattle roll'd.

Might to the foc he left, to Nestor them



With fear, aghast he stood, his sev'nfold shield He threw behind his back, and, trembling, gaz d Upon the crowd, then, his some beast of prey, Foot slowly following foot, refuctant turn'd As when the rustic vonths and does have driv'n Homer's iliad

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Book XI

A taway hon from the cattle feld, Wittehang all registrations and band, do have of his peer, Rex range for his his thirt historiate receiving the registration of the result of the resu

am, with the calvent, semiconate to revolvate. So from the fore the Tropians Agas, burn of, Stein on the forest the Tropians Agas, burn of, Stein on the Control of the Agas of Circum, a Stable form and a Control of the Control of the Control of the Control of the Control of Control of the Control of Control of the Control of Con

Their codade by, but was their pour strength VL drive ham out, when ally feel, with east 2, a no get; Japa, and Telamon, The value Topian with their fam d'liber their strength of their family their strength of their family their strength of their family their strength of their stre

Homer's Hiad 192

Book VI Great Ajax save, hard press'd by hostile spears

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Scarce can I hope he may escape with life The despirate fight, yet bravely stand, and aid The mi, hty Apax, son of Telamon " Thus spoke the wounded here round him they

With sloping shields and spears uplifted stood Aux. to meet them came, and when he reach'd The friendly ranks, again he turn'd to bay

So ma'd, like blazing fire, the furious fight

Bore Nester and Machaen from the field.

Achilles saw, and mark of them where he stood The greevous tost, the lamentable rout Then on his friend Patroclus from the ship

He call'd aloud, he heard his voice, and forth, As Mars majastic, from the tent he came (That day commenc'd his evil destiny) and thus Mencetous' poble son began "Why call'st thou me" what wouldst thou, Peleus

Machaon but his face I could not see, So swiftly past the eager horses flew " He said obedient to his friend's command, Outck to the tents and shots Patrochus ran They, when they reach d the tent of Neleus' son, Descended to the ground, Eurymedon The old man's mares unharness'd from the cur, While on the beach they fac'd the cooling breeze, Which from their garments dued the sweat, then turn'd, And on the tent on easy seats repor'd

For them the fair ban'd Hecamede mix'd A cordial potten, her from Tenedos, When by Achilles ta'en, the old man brought, Daughter of great Aranous, whom the Greeks

son?" To whom achilles, swift of foot, replied 'Son of Menceuus, dearest to my soul, Soon must the suppliant Greeks before me kneel, So manaportable is now their need But haste thee now, Patroclus, dear to love Enquire of Nestor, from the battle field Whom brings he wounded, looking from behind Most like he seem'd to Æsculanus son.

Upon his lofty vessel > prow, and watch'd

Meanwhile the mares of Veleus, drench'd with aweat,

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On him, there segue conscalor, beston of Defense them first a table fairs the spiral, Veil polsted, and with feet of solid bronze, On this a bronze causatic find pale of, and comment, as a techn to the same who pick even benory and pure backers much By those a sphardel golder which from humo The old man plus might as the global saids adorn the control of the same and the plus and the spiral with the analysis of the same and the plus and the spiral same and the spiral works when the same Spiral, maple, another man of with east the same plus and the spiral same when you golden his authoritant first.	7***
A gen case measure my of Pramena was Thin with a brisen grain shredded our The goarning, these, and to be take barks meal and of the drught compounded back, then drail. They draink and then rains of the parching threat,	7,30

Book M Homer's Ihad

Shot by a how, from off the battle field Achilles, valuant as he is, the while For Greenan wees nor care nor pity feels Waits he, ontil our shaps beside the sea, In our despite, are burnt by hostile fires, And we be smely slam? not muse is now The strength I bussted once of active lambs O that such youth and vigour yet were some, As when about a cattle lifting raid. We fought th' Eleans, there Itymoneus I slen, the san of brave Hyperochus, Who dwelt in Elis, and my booty drave He sought to goard the herd, but from my hand A sav'hn struck han in the foremost ranks He fell, and terror sea'd the rustic crowd Abundant store of plunder from the plain We drove, of homee cartle fifty herds, As many flocks of sheet, as many draves Of swine, as many wide-spread herds of goats,

And thrice so many golden chestnut matte. The feels of many running with their dams To Polos, Nelsus' city, these we drove By night, and much st gladden'd Nelcus' heart, That I, though new to wer, such prize had won When morn appear'd, the clear voic d haralds call'd For all to whom from Eles debts were due, Collected thus, the Pyhans' leading men Division made, for Elis ow'd us much. Such wrongs we sew in Pylos had sustain'd The might of Hercules in former years Had storm'd our town and all our bravest slam Twelve gallant sons had Nelvas, I of these Alone was left, the others all were gone Whence over proud, th' Epunns treated us With usuit, and high bunded violence A herd of oven now, and mun'rous fieck Of sheep, th' old man selected for himself, Three bundred, with their shapherds, for to him Latge compensation was from Lies due. Train'd to the course, four horses, with their cars, He for the Triped at th' Rlean games Had sent to run, these Augus, King of men,

Detain'il, and hade the drivers home return,

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Bootless, and greeving for their horses' loss The old man his words resenting, and his acts. Large spoils retain'd, the rest among the crowd He shar'd, that pone might lose his portion due These we disposed of soon, and to the Gods Due offrings made, but when the third day rose. Back in all haste, in numbers horse and foot, Our foes return'd, with them the Molion twins, Yot boys, untutor if in the arts of war Far off, by Alpheus' banks, th' extremest verge Of sandy Pylos, is a forty mound, The city of Thryum, which around, intent To raze its walls, their army was eacame'd The plan already they had overspread. When Pall is from Olymput' heights cause down In haste, and bade us all prepare for war On no anyelling ears her measure fell, But eager all for fight, but me, to area Nelsus forbade, and ev a my borses and, Deeming me yet unripe for deeds of war Yet so, albeit on foot, by Pallas' grace A name I gam d above our noblest horse There is a river, Minyis by name, Hard by Arene, flowing to the sea, Where we, the Pylian horse, expecting marn, Encump'd, by troops of footmen quickly join'd Thence in all hasts an aneme, all in aims. We reach'd, by midday, Alphous' succeed stream There, to o'er ruling Jose our off ungs made, To Alphous and to Neprune each a buil-To Pulles, blue ey'd Maid, a pesfer fair, In order'd ranks we took our ev'nung meal. and each us arms mean the over a bemi-Lay down to rest, for close beside us lay The Eucums, on the town's destruction bent Then saw they mighty deeds of war duplay d.

For we, as smalight overspread the earth, To Jove and Pallas praying, battle gave. But when the Pylans and the Eperius met, I first a warrier slew, and setz I his cur,

Bold spearman, Mohus, Augens' son in law, His eldest daughter's husband, Agamade, The yellow hair d, who all the virtues know

196 Homer's Iliad	TY 300g
Of each modiumal harb the wide would grows. Hun, with my break tipp of spear, as on he care, Lowe, he feld, it, remining the law of Lowe, he feld, it, remining the law of Lowe, he feld, it, remining the law of Lowest hard file of the control of the control of the law of the	re 1, 850
His valour, yet hereafter, when the Greeks Have pensh'd all, remorse shall touch his soul Dear tread, remember new th' injunctions giv'n	870
By old Mancaus, when farm Pinhan land II east the first ho Agameman's and I, and Larte's gubble mo, within; Rocard all in coursel, on the well hard house Rocard all in coursel, on the well hard house Rocard all in coursel, on the well hard house Rocard all in coursel, on the well hard house Throughout Achilles, Michael the first we bound, Achilles, and dispatil suffine the house, while a me coursel, Michael and the house, while a me coursel, and dispatil sufficient the house of the day of the sufficient of the median of the sufficient of the house of the day of the sufficient power than the work was to the sufficient of the house from power the new years that the party was to the sufficient of the suffici	\$ \$ a

Homer's Ibad Book XI With food and wine recruited, I began My speech, and wrg'd ye both to join the war Nor wore ye loth to go much sage advice Your elders gave, old Peleus bade his son 800 To aun at highest bangues, and surpass His comrades all, Mencetius, Actor's son, To thee this counsel gave 'My son,' he said, 'Achilles is by birth above thee far, Thou art in years the elder, he in strength Surpasses thee, do thou with prudent words And timely spench address bun, and advise And guide him. he will, to his good, obey ' "Such were the old man's words, but thou hast let His counsel ship thy mem'ry, yet ev'n now COD Sprak to Achilles thus, and stir he soul, If baply he will hear thee, and who knows But by the grace of Beav's thou mayst prevail? For great is oft a inend's persuasive pow'r But if the fear of evil prophesied. Or message by lus Guildess mother brought From Jove, restrain him, let him send thee forth With all his force of warlike Myrmidens, That thou mayst be the saving light of Greece Then let him bid theo to the battle bear 910 His plitt'ring arms, it so the men of Trov. Scar'd by his bleness, may torsike the field, And preathing time afford the sons of Greece, Toll worn, for little pause has yet been theirs Fresh and unweared, ve with case may drive To their own city, from our slops and tents, The Trought, worn and battle-weared men " Thus he Patronius' spirit within him burn'd, And tow'rd Achilles' tent in haste he spod But, runtung, as Ulyases' ship he pasa'd, 020 Where was the Council and the fustice seal, And where were built the altart of the God-, There met him, halting from the bettle-field, Shot through the thigh, Eugaon's Heav'n born son, Eurypyins, his ness and shoulders dank With clammy sweat, while from his gnevous wound Stream'd the dark blood, yet firm was still his soul Menochus' noble son with mity saw, And deeply sorrowing thus address'd the chief

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"Wee for the chiefs and cognellars of Grocal and must ye, far from frends and active home. The with your field the ray mag dogs of Troy Yet still must have n born Lury pylus, Still do the Greek's grants Heter's grunt force. Make head? or fall they, vanguals d by his spear? I to keep a sub-methed and. Europyles.

To shom such predent speech, Euryps las-No source, Heav in born Patrocks, have the Gress-Of sid, but all must perind by their ships For in the ships he all our brasses late, By spear or arros strate. By Topsan hands And flexer how shows their onner grows

And fixes boat he was their must grave but we are now, all dod no to the ships, There are the arms out and from the warm with tepth water cleanse the clated blood Than cooling drugs apoly, of hading you to, Which from Ashley, thou, 'as said, hast learn dr, From Chron, hastes of the Centure, he For Problems and direction both, Our lockes, one he is wouldn't in the tend, Grand Chron was all the control of the Empart opening said the lock is and Empart opening said the lock is and.

The other on the plane still dare, the fight
The other can the plane still dare, the fight
How may this be? may have bureps fits,
What must I do? a messenger sen I,
sen by German Nestor, prop of Greec.
With things to Achille, yet even so
I will not leave there in the news, wheth

I will not know then in this wear, playlis He soid, and passeng his supporting hand Beneath his hearst, the wounded a wrow led Whita his eters, it, Vitalendair way and speed The or block couch, term as he lay reclair Particules, with he obeging, from the depth Cit cout he letting thank, and from the wearth with tegrid water claim of the detend blood, with tegrid water claim of the detend blood, with tegrid water claim of the detend blood, blood of the strength of the strength of the strength of Marriagent, anodyne which till his pulsa Marriagent, anodyne which till his pulsa Marriagent, anodyne which till his pulsa Marriagent, anodyne which till his pulsa

BOOK XII

ARGUMENT

THE Trojans assail the ramports and Herice forces the gate.

THUS o'er the wounded chief Eurypylus Watch'd in his tent Mencetius' noble con. But hand to hand the Greeks and Trojans fought, Nor longer might the ditch th' assault repel, Nor the broad wall above, which Greeks had built, To guard their ships, and round it dug the ditch, But to the Gods no hecatombs had paid, That they the ships and all the stores within Might safely keep, against the will of Heav n The work was done, and thence not long endur'd While Hector hy d, and Peleus' son his wrath Retain'd, and Priam's city untaken stood, So long the Greenan well comman'd entire But of the Trojans when the best had fall n, Of Graeks, when some were slam, some yet survived, When the tenth year had seen the full of Troy, And Greeks, embark'd, had to en their homeward way, Then Neptune and Apollo counsel took To sap the wall by aid of all the streams That seaward from the heights of Ida flow, Rhesus, Caresus, and Heptaporus, Grameus, and Æcepus Rhodius, Scannander's stream dryine, and Smoons, Where helms and shields key burned in the sand, And a whole race of warmer demigods These all Apollo to one channel turn d, Nine days against the wall the torrent beat, And Jove sent man continuous, that the wall Might sconer be submerg d, while Neptune s self, His trideat in his hand, led on the stream, Washing away the deep foundations, laid Laborrous, by the Greeks, with logs and stones, Now by fast flowing Hellespont dispers'd

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Such were, in tuture dense, so be the work.

Of Veptume and Apallo, fast measurable
Firere ragid the battle round the firm bulk wall,
And fongone takent of one the merch battle
The bordle marelles by the acourge o Jove
Stiched; the Greake bande there shaps were birther of
By Hester yaw?, fell minister of Decad,
Who with the whitmuch's force, as ever, fought.
As when, by dogs and hanters careful round,
A boar, or long, in his parties of street or the control of the co

Nor yet his spirit qualls, but arm he stands With summid consume soule he came.

Where best to break the circling ranks, where'er He makes his ru a, the circling ranks give way 547

So Hector, here and there, and the crowd, Urg'd his companions on to cross the ditch The nery steeds shram back, and, enorting, stood Upon the termost print, for the wife diten Whisheld them, easy nor to leap nor cross For steep gross on eather side the hanks, And at the top with anarpen d stakes were grown'd, Thick-set and strong, which there the one of Greece Go Had planted, to repel th' invading form Scarce might a horse, with well wheel'd car attach d, Es.ay the passage, but on foo, they burn'd To make th' attempt, and the Polydamus, Approaching near to valuent Hector spoke Hector, and all ve other chiefs of Trov, And brave Alber, in vain we seek to drive Our horses o er the artch, "tis hard to eross, Tis crown'd with pointed stakes, and them behind L built the Greena wall there to descend 70

Indiron our cars in period space to fight Were critical run. If it be indeed. The will ut fore, high mand may be contound. The Greeks in with roat, and us so 22d, I should rejoice that he is Greek forture th. Far from his home hould fill a nampless crive, ,

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Back from the ships, and hurned down the ditch. Such were our loss, that searce a messenger Would live to bear the tidengs to the town Of our destruction by the milied Greeks Hem then my countel, let as all agree With our attendants here upon the bunk To leave our horses, and ourselves on foot, All arm'd, press on where Hegter leads, the Greeks If that their down he sigh, will make no stand " Thus spel a Polydamus, his counsel pleas'd, And Hector sprang, in arms, from off his car, Nor long, the noble Hector when they saw, Delay'd the other chiefs, then gave command Bach to his own attendant, by the ditch To keep the changes all in due array. Then parting, form'd in order of attack, in five divisions, with their sev rai chiefs Round Hector throng d and bold Polydramas, The best and bravest, tory who long of the most To storm the wall, and fight beside the ships With them Cebrumes, for Hector jest, To guard the horses, one of lesser note The next division was by Parts lod. Agenur, and Alcashous, the third By Helenus, and brave Dephobus. Two sons of Preson. Assur was the third. Assus, the sun of Byrtacus, who brought His tow'ring flory steeds from Sellice' stream, Hard by Arreba, stout Eners led The fourth, Ancheses' sus, Archaectus With him, and Acames, Antenor's sens, Both skill'd alike in er 'ry point of war Of the tar-fum'd Albes, Surpedan beld The chief command, and for his comrades chose Asteropeus, and the warlike might Of Gitueus, these o'er all the rest he held Pre-emment in valoue, save himselt, Who o'er them all superior stood canless'd These, interlaced their shields at tough built a hide, With eages step ulvane'd, and doesn'd the Greeks Would, parentstay, fall before their suga The other Tropus and stnow'd Albes

202	Homer's Had	Book XII
But Assus, s His hotses a With them a Blind fool, u Escap'd from	of wise Polydamas obey'd ten of Hyrtacus, refus'd and his character to leave, advancing to assail the ships inconscious I from before those si in death, with hones and with ca	
He never shadows	, to the breezy heights of Troy all return, ill-omen'd fate ng, dooms him by the spear to fa omenous, Deucahon's son	ш
He tow'rd ti With horse: That way he Unguarded i Thair wards Ferchanes Thither he b Follow'd his Would hold	he left melting what way the Grean debuild have been been returned of some the plane return of some he was the gates found by bolt or massive but as held them open d winds, to save one counteds, flying from the planet has course, with clasmour is croops, nor deem d they that their ground, but fall aimed boar now, before the gates they found.	d on ud e Greeks
Two man, tw Ulastrious of Stout Polyps With whom	yo warners of the prune, two son I the spear skill'd Lap, the cetes one, Punthous' son, Leontous, bold as blood stam'd A	140
So stood the As on the m Which many Firm rifted I So in their s	we two before the lafty gates, outhin side two towing asks, y a day have borne the wind and : by their strong continuous roots iring and vigour confident.	storm,
On th' other Their buil's l Against the Iamenus, Or	reat Acus' charge, undaunted, me side, with shouts and wild uproa- inde shields uplified high, advance well built wall, Asias the King, estes, Acamas gons, and Chomaus,	r, 150

And Thoon, these within to save the ships Calling meanwhile on all the well great it Greeks, But when they saw the wall by Tropan xall d, And heard the cry of Greeks to panet lear, Sprang forth those two, before the gates to fight As when two bours, upon the mountain side,

Await th' approaching din of men and dogs, Then addways rushing, snap the wood around. тбо

Book \11

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Ripp'd from the reots, loud dash their clatt'ring tusks, Till to the huntsman's spear they yield their lives, So clatter'd on those champions brass clad breasts The hostile weapons, stubbornly they fought, Relying on their strength, and friends above For from the well built tow'rs hoge stones were hurl'd By those who for themselves, their tents and ships, 170 Maintam'd defensive warfare, thick they fell, As wintry snow flakes, which the boist rous wind, Driving the shadowy clouds, spreads fast and close O'er all the surface of the fertile carth So thick, from Grewan and from Trojan bands, The weapons tlan , on helm and bossy sheeld With grating sound the pond rous misses ming Then deeply groaning, as he smote his thigh Thus spoke dismay'd the son of Hyrtacus "O Father Jove, how hast thou lov'd our hopes 180 To falsify, who deem d not that the Greeks Would stand our onset and resistless arms But they, as yellow banded wasps, or bees, That by some rocky pass have built their nests Abandon not their cavera d home, but watt

Th' attack, and holdly for their offspring fight So from the gates these two, though two alone, Retire not, till they be or to en or slain " He said but Jove regarded not his words, So much on Elector's trrumph he was bent Like battle rug d round th' other gates, but hard 100 It were for me, with godfile pow'r, to paint Each seviral combat, for around the wall A more than human storm of stone was pour d On ev'ry side, the Greeks, hard press d, perforce Fought for their ships, while all the Gods look'd on Indiguent, who the Grecian cause upheld Fiercely the Lapithe sustain'd the war Stout Polypeetes first, Parthons son, Smote, through the brass cheek d helmet, Dannaus, Nor stay'd the brazen belin the spear, whose point _00 Went emshing through the bone, that all the bram

Was shatter'd, onward as he rush'd, he fell Then Pylon next, and Ormeaus he sleer Meantime Leonteus, seen true of Mars, Struck with uncring spen Happamachus,

Homer's Ihad Book XII 204 Son of Antimachus, below the waist, Then, drawing from the shouth his trenchant sword, Dash'd through the crowd, and hand to hand he smote Antiphates he backward, fell to earth 210

Menon, Iamerus, Orestes next, In quick succession to the ground he brought From these while they their glitt ring armour stripp'd. Round Hector throng'd, and hold Polydamas, The bravest and the best, who long'd the most To storm the wall, and burn with fire the ships Yet on the margin of the ditch they paus'd, For, as they sought to cross, a sign from Heav n Appear'd, to leftward of th' astonish'd crowd , A soaring easle in his talons hore A dragon, buge of size, of blood red hus, 200 Alive, and breathing still, nor yet subdued,

For twisting backward through the breast he merc d His bearer, near the neck, he, stung with pur, Let fall his prey, which dropp'd amid the crowd Then screaming, on the blast was borne away The Trojans, thudd'ring, in their midst beheld The sputted serpent, dire purtent of Jove

Then to hold Horter thus Polydonas " Hector, in council thou reprov at me oft For good advere, it is not meet, thou say'st, That private men should talk beside the mark, In council or in war, but study still Thine honour to exait, yet must I now Declare what seems to me the wisest course Let us not fight the Creeks beside their ships, For thus I read the future, if indeed

To us, about to cross, this sign from Heav'n Was sent, to leftward of the astomshid crowd 4 souring eagle, bearing in his claws A drugon, huge of size, of blood red bue, 240 Alive, yet dropp d him are he reach'd his home, Nor to his neathings bore th' intended prev So we, ev'a though our mighty strength should be eak The gates and wall, and put the Greeks to rout, By the same road not scatheless should return, But many a Trojan on the field should leave, Slam by the Greeks, while they their ships defend

So would a seer, well vers d in augury,

Book MII Homer's Iliad	205
Worth, of public credit, read this sign." To whom thus Hoster of the glancing helin Rephed, with stern regard. "Polydamus, This speech of thine is alien to my soul. This treater independs better counsel knows.	250

Thy better judgment better counsel knows But if in carnest such is there advice, Thee of thy senses have the Gods bereit, Who fam wouldst have us disregard the word And promise by the nod of feve confirm'd, And put our faith in bards expanded wings. Little of these I reck, nor cure to look, 260 If to the right, and tow rd the morning sun, Or to the left, and shudes of night, they fly Put we our trust in Jove's eternal will, Of mortals and Immortals King supreme The best of omens is our country's cause Why shouldst thou tremble at the battle strife? Though ev'ry Trojan che were doom'd to die Beside the ships, no fear lest thou shouldst fall Unwarlike is thy soul, nor firm of mood But if thou shrink, or by thy traven words 270 Turn back another Trojan from the fight, My spear shall take the forlest of thy life

This said, he lad the way, with joyous shouts They follow'd all, then Jove, the lightning a Lord, From Ida's heights a storia of wind sent down, Driving the thist against the Grecian ships, Which quell'd their courage, and to Hector gave, And to the Trojans, fresh incatement, they, On their own strength, and beavinly signs relying, Their force address d to storm the Greenan wall 280 They rand the counterscarp, the battlements Destroy'd, and the projecting buttiesses, Which, to sustain the tow'rs, the Greeks had fix'd Deep in the soil, with levers undernin'd These once withdrawn, they hep'd to storm the wall, Nor from the passage yet the Greeks withdrew, But closely leading with their bull's hide shields The broken buttlements, they thence hard'd down A storm of weapons on the for beneath Commanding from the tow'r in every place 200 Were seen th' Apaces, urging to the light, Imploring these, and those in sterner iones

Homer's Iliad

Sarpedon, as a hon on a herd

With golden rods, continuous, all around . He thus equipp'd, two say'lins brandishing. Strude unward, as a how, mountain bred.

With dogs and lances to protect the sheep, Not unattempted will be leave the fold.

But, springing to the midst, he bears his pre-In troumph thence, or m the onset falls, Wounded by jay line horl'd by stalwart hands So, promuted by his goddine courage, burn'd

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Poor Til.

Rebukung who their warlike toil relax'd " Friends, Grecians all, ye who excel in war, And ye of mod'rate or inferior strength, Though all are not with cough pow'rs endued, Yet here is work for all! bear this in mind, Nor tow'rd the ships let any turn his face, By threats dismay d, but forward press, and each Encourage each if so the hightness s Lord, Olympian Tove, may grant us to repel,

And backward to his city chase the fou Thus they, with cheening words, sustain'd the war Think as the snow flakes on a wintry day.

When love the Lord of counsel, down on men His snow storm sends, and manufests his pow'r Hush'd are the wards, the flakes continuous fall That the high mountain tops, and jutting crays And lotus cover'd meads are hursed deep, And man a productive labours of the field, On hoar, Ocean's beach and bays they lie, 310 Th' approaching naves their bound, o er all beside Is spread by Jove the beavy veil of snow So thickly flew the stones from either side, By Greeks on Trojans hurl'd, by these on Greeks, And clatter'd love through all its length the wall Nor yet the Trojans, though by Hector led, The gates had broken, and the mastive bar, But Jove against the Greeks sent forth his son

His smeld's proad orb before his breast he bore. Well wrought, of heaten bruss, which th' arm'rer's hand Had beaten out, and he'd with stout bull's hide. Whom, fasting long, his dauntless courage leads To assail the flock, though m vell-guarden fold, and though the shepherds there he find, prepar d

340

Sarpedon to assail the left; wall,

And storm the remports, and to Glaucus thus Son of Hippolochus, his speach address'd "Whence is it, Glaucus, that in Lymn land We two at leasts the foremost seats may claim. The largest portions, and the fullest sups? Why held as Gods in honour? why endow'd With ample hentage, by Yamhus banks, Of vineyard, and of wheat producing fand? Then by the Lycians should we not be seen The foremost to affront the raging fight? So nur our well arra'd Lycians make their boart, 'To no inglorous Kings we Lycians owe Allegiance, they on nichest yeards feed. Of lustrous flat our drait the choicest wine, But still their vidour brightest shows, and they,

350 Where Lycans war, are foremost in the fight!

Could live, from age and death toe over free, Thou shouldst not see me foremest in the fight, Nor would I urge thee to the glorious field But since on mun ten thousand forms of death Attend, which none may scape, then on, that we May glary on others gam, or they on us!" Thus he, nor Glaucus from his bidding shrank. And forward straight they led the Lycian pow of Menestheus, son of Peteus, with dismay Observ'd their movement, for on his community, Inspiring terror, their strack was made He look d around him to the Greena tow'rs, If any chief might there be found, to save His comranes from destruction, there he saw,

O friend! if we survivors of this war,

Of war meatiable, th' Apaces twam, And Teucer, from the fant but newly come, Hard by, nor set could reach them with his voice. Such was the din, such famelt rose to Heav'n

From clatt ring shields, and househout-crested helms. And botter of gates now all at once assaul'd Before them fiercely strove the assaulting bands To break their way, he then Thories sent, His herald, to th' Amoes, crawing and 'Haste thee, Thoutes, on the Amers call, On both, twere better, so we best may hope

208	Homer's Iliad	Book XIL
So fierce the pr Undaunted nor But if they too Let Ayer, son	death, which else is near at hand ressure of the Lycian chiefs, w, as ever, in the fight are hardly press'd, at least of Telamon, be spor'd, Tencer, staff'd to draw the how!	380
He said, the h	erald heard, and straight obey'd where stood the brass clad Gre	
He ran, and sti "Ajaces, less The son of Hea To share awhile Both, if it may	anding near th' \noces, said ders of the brass chal Greeks, we n born Peteus craves your aid the labours of his guard, be, so he best may hope	·
So fierce the pr Undaunted now But if ye too ar Let Apax, son o	leath, which else is near at hand assure of the Lycian chiefs, r, as ever, in the fight re nardly press d, at least of Telamon, be spar'd,	
He said the Consenting, thu ayan, do thou	Teucer, shall'd to draw the how " mighty son of Telamon is address'd Odens' son and valuant Lycomedo eks the struggle to maintain,	400
While I go your To sid their nor Thus saying, And with him	dor, to afteent the war, ed, and back return in haste" Ajax Telamon set forth, Fencer went, his father's son,	400
At brave Venes Arriv'd, sore pr For like a white	ion Teucer's bow was borne thens' tow's, within the wall, ess'd they found the garrison, wind on the ramparts pour'd about councillors and chiefs	
They quickly jo The battle-cry, Sarpedon's com Struck by a rug Which lay, the Of size produgio A man in youth	and the fray, and loud arose first Agar Yelamon ands, brave Epades, slew, 122d stone, within the wall topmost of the paraget, 135, which with both his hands to fifth yigour scarce could raise, the fifth at the high the result of results of the results	470
And downward Crushing the be	nuti'd, the tour-peak'd helm it ! ne, and shatt'ring all the skull.	oroke,
He, like a diver	, from the lafty tow'r	,;20

Book VII Fell headlong down, and life torsook his bonus Teucer, meanwhile, from off the lofty wall The valuant Glaucies, pressing to the fight. Struck with an arrow, where he saw he arm Unguarded, he no longer brook'd the tray, Back from the wall he square, in hopes to hide From Grecian eyes his wound, that none might see, And triumph o'er turn with insulting words With greef Samuelon saw has friend withdraw. Yet not relax'd his efforts, Theater's son, Akmoon, with his spear he stable d, and back The weapon drew, he, fullowing, prostrate fell. And loudly rang his arms of polish'd brass

Then at the purepet, with stalwart hand, Surpedon tugg'd, and yielding to his force Down fell the block entire, the wall lend bare, To many at once the breach gave open way Ajax and Tours him at once wealfd, Tais with an arrow struck the glitt'ring belt Around his breast, whence hong his gond rous shield, 440 But Jove, who will'd not that his son should fall Before the ships, the weapon turn'd saide Then forward Area sprang, and with his spens Thrust at the shield, the weapon pass'd not through, Yee check'd his bold advance, a little space Back he recall'd, but not the more withdrew, His soul on glory intent, and rallying quick,

'Dis hard for one slove, how brave see'er, 450 Ev'n though he break the rampart down, to force A passage to the ships, but on with me! For work in here for many hands to do " He said, and by the Emg's rebuke abash'd, With fleroer real the Lycsun's press of around Their King and councillor, on th' other side Within the wall the Greeks their squadrons muss'd. Then were great deeds achiev'd, nor through the breach Could the brave troops of Lyca to the ships Their passage force, nor could the warner Greeks

Repel the Lycians from the ground, where they, Before the wall, had made their feeting good As when two neighbours, in a common field,

Thus to the warlike Lyenans shouted loud "Why, Lyouns, thus your wonted mucht relace

480

100

Each line in hand, within a narrow space, thou the limits of their land contend, Between them has the rampast cost to their land contend, Between them has the rampast cost to have, O'er which the full-orb of shoulds of tought boil shide, and lighter buildsen on the autmost breasts. On other side they dove, and many a wound The publics to sepanse doult, on some who, turn'd Thour neck, and hand, had have, our many more Who fill in front, and through their shields were struck On ev'y side the purspet and low's.

On evry side the pumpels and tow's:
With Greek and Topsa blood new spattered o'er
Nor yet, ev'n so, the Greeks to fleght were draw's
Bott as a woman that for vague spatte, un hand,
I en even bolance belish the scales, to mete
2 for humble here, her eaddered's manotenance.
2 for thouse here, her eaddered's manotenance.
2 for thouse here, here didnered in manotenance.
2 for thouse here, here didnered in manotenance.
2 for thouse here, and the for come of,
1 flow evil, he below the forement, scal'd
2 flow and, and bouldy on the Tropuse call'd
"On, valuant Tropuse, on' the Greenan will
Read down, and waye place shape in blanca first.

Thus he, exhorting, spoke, they heard him all, And to the wall rush'd numberless, and swarm d Upon the ramparts, brisding thick with spears Then Hector, stooping, seiz'd a pond rous stone That lay before the gates, 'twas broad below, But sharp above, and scarce two lab rang men. The strongest, from the ground could raise it up. And lead upon a want, as men are now. But he unaided lifted it with ease. So light it seem'd, by grace of Saturn's son As in one hand a shepherd hears with ease A full-siz'd fleece, and scarcely feels the weight, So Hector tow'rd the portals bore the stone, Which clos'd the lofty double-folding gates Within defended by two massive bars Laid crosswise, and with one cross holt secur'd Close to the gate he stood, and planting firm His foot, to give his arm its nimest pow'r, Full on the middle dash d the mighty mus-

The longes both gave way, the pand rous stone Fell inwards, widely gap d the op ming gates 200

Bons XII	Homer's Iliad	211
Nor might ti	he bars within the blow sustain	
This way an	d that the sever'd portals flew	
	rushing missile, dark as night	
His low'ring	brow, great Hoctor sprang within .	110
	d the brazen armour on his breast.	3
As through t	the gates, two pay has in his hand,	
He surang	the Gods except, no pow'r might mee	ŧ
That onset	blaz'd his eyes with hirsd fire	•
	Troppes, forcome to the throng,	
He rell'd alo	ud to scale the lofty wall,	
They heard	and straight obey'd, some scal'd the	sva11
Some through	h the strong built gates continuous po	ar'd
White in con	fusion greenevable	u,
	ships the panic stricken Greeks	520

BOOK XIII

ARGUMENT

NEFTUNE engages on the part of the Greenans The battle proceeds Desphabus advances to combut, but is repulsed by Memonewho long his spear, repairs to his tent for another Tester slavs Imbrus, and Hector Amphanachus Neptune, under the simil-tude of Thora triborts Idomeneus Idomeneus baying armed himself in his tent, and, going forth to battle, meets Memores After discourse held with each other, Idomeneus accommodates Mericans with a spear, and they proceed to bettle Idomeneus days Chrysneus, and Assus Dephobus assails Idomeneus, but, he speer glaneing over hem, kills Hypecner Idomeneus, slays Alouthous, son in law of Ancheses Daphobus and Idomeneral respectively summers their fescade to their assistance, and a contest ensues for the body of Alcathous

WHEN Jove had Hector and the Trojans brought

Close to the shaps, he left them there to tool And strife continuous; turning his keen glance To view far off th' equestrian tribes of Thrace, The warhke Myssans, and the men who feed On milk of mares, thence Hippemolgi term'd, A peaceful race, the nustest of manked On Troy he turn'd not once his piercing glance. Nor deem'd he any God would dare to gave To Troigns or to Greeks his active aid TÔ No careless watch the monarch Neptune kept Wond'ring, he view'd the battle, where he sat Aloft on wonded Samos' topmost peak, Samos of Thrace, whence ide's heights he saw, And Priam's city, and the shaps of Greece Thither ascended from the sea, he sat, And thence the Greeks, by Trojans overborne, Pitying he saw, and deeply wroth with Jove Then down the mountain's craggy side he pass'd With rapid step, and as he mov'd along, 20

Quak'd the huge mountum and the shadowy wood Three strides he took, the fourth, he reach'd his goal, 212

Beneath th' immertal feet of Ocean s Lord

Ægæ, where on the margin of the bay

213 Book XIII.

His temple stood, all ghtt ring, all of gold. Impershable, there array'd, he yok'd Beneath his car the brazen footed steeds, Of swiftest flight, with manes of flowing gold,

All clad in gold, the golden lash he grasp d Of curious work, and mounting on his car, 30 Shumm'd o'er the waves, from all the depths below Gamboll'd around the monsters of the deep, Acknowledging their King, the joyous sea Parted her waves, swift flew the bounding steeds, Nor was the brazen ayle not with spray, When to the ships of Greece their Lord they bore Down in the deep recesses of the sea A spaceous cave there is, which lies midway Twixt Tenedos and Imbros' rocky isle Th' Earth shaking Neptune there his coursers stay'd, 40 Loos'd from the chanot, and before them plac'd Ambresal provender and round their feet Shackles of gold, which none might break nor losse, That there they might awart their Lord a return, Then to the Greenan army took his way Meantime, by Hector, son of Pusam, fed, Like fire, or whiriward, press d the I'mians on, With furious zeal, and shouts and clamour hourse, In hopes to take the shops, and ev'ry Greek To give to slaughter, but from Ocean's depths 50 Uprose th' Barth shaker, Circler of the Earth, To Calchas' likeness and deep voice conform'd, And rous'd the famung Gmeks, th' Ajacos first, Thomselves with ardour fill'd, he thus address'd " 'Tis yours, Apaces, fill'd with courage high, Discarding chilly fear, to save the Greeks Elsewhere I dread not much the Trojan force, Though they in crowds have scal'd the lofty wall, The well greav'd Greeks their onset may dely Бn Yet greatly fear I lest we suffer loss, Where that fierce, fiery madman, Hector, leads,

Who boasts hunself the son of Jove most high But may some God your hearts inspire, yourselves Firmly to stand, and chear your commudes on, So from your swiftly sailing ships ye yet May drive the foe, how bold soo er he be, Though by Olympian Jove himself upheld "

21.	Homer's Iliad	Boos. VIII
T	So spake th' Earth shaker, Carder of the Ear and with his sceptre fourthing both the chiefs, Mild them volta strength and caurage, and the hear feet and hands, with active vigour strong hen like a swift word of failous sprang to dight hich down the sheer face of some lifty rock.	ar limbe, 70
S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S	woops on the plan to sease has feather'd years own'thy Neptune left the classe's, lum first exparting, knew Obiasa' active son, and thus the son of Felamon address'd Apixs, ance some one of the Olympian Gods, not some one of the Olympian Gods, to use up to the ware (no Chichae Its.) to use up to the ware (no Chichae Its.) to use the obiasa's large the obiasa's large three of the obiasa's large to discern the entrand signal, the obiasa's consistent the entrand signal, the obiasa's of the obiasa's consistent the entrand signal, the obiasa's object to the obiasa's of the obiasa's object to the obiasa's object to the object to t	80
	Such was their mutual converse, as they joy in the fierce transport by the God inspir'd	<i>'</i> 6
1	Neprune, meanwhile, the other Greeks arous d Who, to the ships withdrawn, their wasted str Recruited, for their limbs were faint with ball And grief was in their limits, as they beliefd the Projain house that soul'd the lotty wall,	ength
	have your mark that they are the brighting of the control of the c	d 199
	And young Antilochus, hrave warmors all, And to the chiefs his winged words address'd "Shame on ye, Grecian youths! to you I lo As to our ships' detending, but if ye Shrink from the penious hattle, then indeed	

O Heavin; a sad and wondrous sight is this, A sight I never deam'd my eyes should see, Our ships assail'd by Trojan troops, by those Who heretofore have been as tim rous hinds Amid the forest depths, the helpless prey

Of packals, pards, and wolves, they here and there. Uncertain, heartless, unresisting, fly Such were the Trojans once, nor day d abide, No, not an hour, the strength and arms of Greece, And these are they, who now beside our ships, Far from their mty walls, maintain the fight, Embolden'd by our great commander's fault. And slackness of the people, who, with him

Wide ruling Agamemnon, be in truth

Offended, scarce are brought to guard our ships, And, feehly fighting, are beside them slain Ev'n though the mighty monarch, Atreus son, Wholly to blame in this, that he hath wrong'd The son of Pelaus, yet 'tes not for us Our courage to relax Arouse ye then! A brave men's spirit its vigour soon regains That ye, the best and bravest of the host,

Should stand aloof thus edly, 'tis not well, If meaner men should from the battle shrank, I might nut blame them, but that such as ye Should falter, indignation fills my soul Dear friends, from this remissions must accrue Yet greater civis, but with gen rous shame And keen remorse let each man's breast be fill'd, Fierce is the struggle, in his pride of strength

Hector has fore'd the gates and marsive bars, And riging, 'mil the ships maintains the war,' Thus Neutune on the Greeks, reproving, call'd Then round th' Apaces twom were cluster'd thick The serviced files, whose firm array nor Mars. Nor spirit stirring Pallas might reprove For there, the bravest all, in order due,

Wanted the Trutan charge by Hector led Spear close by spear, and shield by shield o'erland, Buckler to buckler press'd, and belm to helm, And man to man, the horsehar plumes also e, That needed on the warners' gutt'ring crests, Each other touch'd, so closely mass'd they stood

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140

Homer's Ihad 214

Book XIII

So spake th' Earth shaker, Circler of the Earth, And with his scentre touching both the chiefs. Fill'd them with strength and courage, and their limbs, 70 Their feet and hands, with active vigour strung, Then like a swift wing'd falcon sprang to flight, Which down the sheer face of some lofty rock Swoops on the plain to seize his feather'd prev So swiftly Neptone left the chiefs, him first Departing, knew Oileus' active son. And thus the son of Telunon address'd " Ajax, since some one of th' Olympian Gods, In likeness of a seer, both bother come To urge us to the war (no Calchas he. 80

Our augur Heav'n mspar'd, for well I mark'd His movements, as he went, and of a God 'In easy to discern the outward signs). I feel fresh spirit kindled in my bleast, And new-born vigour in my feet and hands" Whom answer'd thus the son of Telamon " Wy hands too grasp with firmer hold the spear,

My spirit like thine is stirr'd, I feel my feet Instanct with fiery life, nor should I fear With Hoctor, son of Priam, in his might 00 Alone to meet, and grapple to the death " Such was their mutual converse, as they joy'd In the fierce transport by the God inspir'd Neptune, meanwhile, the other Greeks arous'd, Who, to the ships withdrawn, their wasted strength

Recruited, for their limbs were faint with toil, And greet was in their bearts, as they beheld The Trojan hosts that scaPd the lofty wall. They saw, and from their eyes the teardrops fell. Of safety desp'rate, but th' Earth-shalang God 100 Amid their ranks appearing, soon restor'd Their firm array, to Teucer first he came, To Leitus, and valuant Penelmas, Thoas, Despyrus, Venones, And young Antilochus, brave warriors all, And to the chiefs his winged words address d

'Shame on ye, Greenan youths! to you I look d As to our ships defenders, but if yo Shruk from the persions hattle, then mdeed

Our day is come, to be by Troy subdu'd

Homer's Ihad 215 Book VIII O Heavini a sad and wondrous sight is this, A sight I nover deem'd my eyes should see,

Our ships assaul'd by Trujan troops, by those Who heretofore have been as tim'rous hinds

Amid the forest depths, the belpless prey Of jackals, pards, and wolves, they here and there, Uncertain, heartless, unresisting, fly Such were the Trojans once, nor dar'd abide, No, not an hour, the strength and arms of Greece, And these are they, who new beside our ships, Far from their city walls, maintain the fight, Embolden'd by our great commander's fault, And slackness of the people, who, with him Offended, scarce are brought to guard our shaps, And, feebly fighting, are besule them slaus Ev'n though the mighty monarch, Atreus' son, Wide-ruling Agamemuon, be in truth Wholly to blame in this, that he built wrong d The son of Peleus, yet 'ts not fur us Our courage to relax Arouse ye then A brave man's spirit its vigour soon regains That ye, the best and bravest of the host, Should stand alouf thus ully, 'tis not well, If meaner men should from the battle shrunk, I might not blame them, but that such as yo Should falter, indignation fills my soul Dear friends, from this remissions must acrite

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Yet greater cuis, but with gen'rous shame And keen remorse let each man's breast be fill'd, Frence is the struggle, in his pride of strength 749 Hector has fort'd the gates and massive bars, And raging, 'mid the ships resintants the war' Thus Neptune on the Creeks, reproving, call'd Then round the Apaces twain were cluster'd thick The serned files, whose firm array nor Mars, Nor spirit stirring Pailles might reprove For there, the bravest all, in order due, Waited the Trojan charge by Hector led Spear close by spear, and shield by shield o'erlaid, Buckler to buckler press'd, and helm to belm, 1.0 And man to man, the horsehair plumes above, That nodded on the warners' shit ring crests,

Each other touch'd, so closely mass'd they stood.

do

Dackward, by many a stalwart hand, were drawn The spears, in act to hurl, their eyes and minds Turn'd to the front, and Lager for the fray On pour'd the Troum masses, in the van Hector straight forward ung'd his furious course As some huge boulder, from its rocky had Detach'd, and by the vmtr. torrent's force Hurl'd down the cliff's steep face, when constant nums The massive rock's firm hold have undermin'd. With grant bounds it thes, the crashing wood Resounds beneath it, still it burries on, Until, arriving at the level plain, Its headlong impulse check d, it rolls no more,

So Hector, threat'ming now through ships and tents, Ev'n to the sea, to force his murd rous way Anon, confronted by that phalanx firm, 170 Halts close before it, while the sons of Greece, With thrust of sword and double pointed spears, Stave off his onset, he a little space Withdrew, and loudly on the Trojans call'd "Trotans, and Lycians, and ve Dardans fam'd In close encounter, stand ye firm! not long The Greeks, though densely mass'd, shall bar my way, But soon, methinks, before my spear shall qual, If from the chief of God, my mission be, From Iove the Thund'rer, royal Juno's Lord " His words fresh courage rate'd in ev'ry breast On loitest deeds meent, Desphobus, The son of Priam, from the foremost canks. His shield's broad orb before bun borne, advanc d With any stop, protected by the shield

At him Meriones with glitt'ring spear Took aup, nor muss'd his mark, the shield's broad orb Of tough bull's hade it struck, but pass'd not through, For near the need the sturey shaft was snapp'd Yet from before his breast Dauphobus Held at arm's length his shield, for much he fear'd 100 The weapon or Meriones, but he Back to his companies' shelt ring ranks withdrew. Gnev'd at his baffled hopes and broken spear

Then tow'rd the ships he bent his steps, to seek Another spear, which in his tent remain'd The rest, mid vald uprear, maintain'd the fight

•10

There Tenore first, the san of Federition, A warmer slew, the son of Steadys, Lord of Steady Level of Steady, Lord of Steady seek the Steady S

Soly as produced as the experience to some carge peats, Solid a provide about configuration to make a Solid a provided for full, and both bearmed a manner range forth Tencer sprang to since the pool at whom Advancing Heter and the gift using spran, "He saw, and, steeping, though the board it is struck A thrife gazen, but through the board it is struck Amohumuchus." Homer's Iliad

Воок МП

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+8n

218 The breast of Neptune, through the tents of Greece 240 And ships he pass'd, the Greeks encouraging,

And ills preparing for the sons of Troy Him met Idomeneus, the warnor King, Leaving a comrade, from the battle field,

Wounded behind the knee, but newly brought, Borne by his commides, to the leech's care He left him, eager to rejoin the fray, Whom by his tent th' Earth shaking God address'd, The voice assuming of Andremon's son, Who o'er th' Ætohans, as a God rever d,

In Pleuron regn'd, and lofty Calydon "Where now, Idomencus, sage Cretan chief, Are all the vaunting threats, so freely pour'd Against the Trojans by the sons of Greece? " To whom the Cretan King, Idomeneus

"Thoas, on none, so far as I may judge, May blame be east, we all our duties know, Nor see I one by heartless fear restrain'd, Nor longing back, and fluching from the war Yet by th' o'erruling will of Saturn's son

It seems decreed that here the Greeks should fall, And far from Argos be in nameless graves But, Thous, as thyself art over staunch, Nor slow the laggards to reprove, thy work

Remit not now, but rouse each sev ral man " To whom Earth shaking Neptune thus replied "Idomeneus, may be from Tray return No more, but here resum to ghat the dogs, If such there be, from this day's light who shrinks But haste thee, don these arms, great need is now To hasten, if in singht we two may surve

770 Ev'n meaner men, united, courage gam, But we the bravest need not fear to meet He said, and to the strife of men return d Withou has well constructed tent arriv'd, Straight donn'd Idomeneus his armour bright Two spears he took, and, like the lightning's flash, Which, as a sign to men, the hand of Jove Hurls downwards from Olympus' glitt'ring heights,

Whose dazzling radiance far around is thrown, Flash'd, as the warrior ran, his armour bright Him met Meriones, his follower brave,

210

aga

Close to the tent to seek a spear he carse, To whom Idomeneus "Menumes Swit-footed son of Molus, commide dear, Why com'st thou here, and leav so the battle field? Hast then some wound received, whereaf the pain Subdues thy spirit? or com'st thou, to the field To summon mer un'unmon'd, well thou know'st Whom answer'd thus the same Merumes

I better love the battle than the tent ' "Idomeneus, the brass ctad Cretaus' King, I come to seek a spear, if hardy such Within thy tent be found. for, in the fight. To whom Idomeneus, the Cretan King

That which I lately bore, e'en now I broke Against the shield of brave Doublabus " "Or spears, or one, or twenty, of chou list, Thou there mayst find against the polish'd wall. The spod of Trojans slain, for with my foes 'Tis not my wont to wage a distant war Thence have I store of spears, and bessy shields, And created helms, and breastplates polish'd bright " Whom auswer'd thus the sage Numeros

"Nor are my tent and dark mon'd ship devous Of Trusan spoils, but they are far to seek. Nor deam I that my hand to slack in fight, For 'end the foremost in the glongus strife I stand, whene'er is heard the battle cry My deeds by others of the brass-clad Greeks May not be noted, but thou know'st them well " To whom furmeneus, the Cretan Kung "What need of this? thy propess well I know For should we choose our bravest through the first To man the secret ambush, samet test Of warnors' courage, where is manifest The diffrence twint the count and the brave, (The congred's colour changes, nor last wool

Within his breast ris even balance keeps. But charging still, from fact to feat he Jufts. And to his bottom fourtly beats his heart.

Expecting death, and chatter ill his treth The house man's colour changes not, no lear He knows, the ambush entiring, all ha, press r Is that the hour of battle soon may come)

220	Homer's Iliad	Book \liL
Shouldst t Not on the Would fall	, thy courage none might call in a hoot from speling resword receive a reach behind, not on thy back the blox bot on the breast, in a og on vird fried the fore nost rank	ro st,
But come Like babbl Haste to n He said Vahant as And, coger As Mars, t Attended	prolong we not the adle tale, to wan also storm might justiful and their select thy spea and from the tent Menones, Mars, his spear selected strugist, for the frag, his chief region dhe bane of men, que forth to wan by his strong, unlaking son, o halke the barvest warron's so.	move
They two, Or haught The pray's With vict' Those lead Then thus "Son of Or on the Our onset	troin Hinace, against the Liphyn, y Phicyains arms, nor hear allike is of both the combatants, one sail ry cro sning so to battle went ers twain, in duesting arms arms. Merones his chief address d. Desculion, say if on the right, centre of the gentral bost, should be made, or on the left.	id d
To whor "Others t Th' Ajaces Best arche These may Brave as t Ev'n for b Their migi And burn	melfunks, most succeur need the in Idoments; the Cream chief here are the centre to defend, both, and Recoet, of the Greeks, c, good too in the standing fight, 'for Hector full employment find, us, and engre for the fray, as courage 'there a task too hard, to compage 'there a task too hard, the compage, and reasstless hands the simps, if Saturn's an immelf and 'mod the shapping throw the to	330
Great Aja: Of mortal By spear of In hand to By Peleus In speed of Then on of And quick	Telamon to mappe and veld, burth, by eartialy food asstant of, reported asstant of the mapt rest imperior to the left left up our onset make, ly learn if we on others' head of to win icasem, or they on ours'	300

/III	Homer's Ihad
He said	and, brave as Mars, Mersones, ere he directed, led the way

Boos.

221

Thither where he directed, led the way 370 Now when, attended thus, Idomeneus. Like blazing five, in dazzing arms appear'd, Around him throng'd, with rallying ones, the Greeks, And rag'd beside the ships the inhanc'd fight As, when the dust hes decrest on the made. Refore the botst roes winds the stonia drives fast, And high at once the whiling clouds are toss'd, So was the fight confus'd, and in the throng Each man with keen desire of slaughter burn'd Bristled the deadly strile with pond rops speam, 350 Wielded with dire intent, the brazen gleam Dazzied the sight, by flashing behnets cast, And breastplates poush'd bright, and ghtt'ring shields

Comminging, stem of heart undered were he, Who on that aght with joy, not pain, could gaze Dire evil then on mortal warmers brought The diverse minis of Spitem's mighty sons To Hector and the Trojans Jove design'd, In honour of Achilles, swift of foot, To give the vict'ry, yet not utterly He will'd to slav before the walls of Troy The Greenan host, but glory to confer On Thems and her noble minded son Neptuno, on th' other side, the Greeks inspit'd, Clandestine rising from the houry sea,

390 For them before the Trojan host o'erborne He saw with grief, and deeply wroth with Jove Equal the tank of both, their birth the same, But Jove in wisdom, as in years, the first 400 Vor ventur'd Neptune openly to and The cause of Greece, but dorn d in mortal form, in secret still the army's courage rous d This way and that they tugy'd of furnous war And balanc'd strife, where many a warrior full, The straining rope, which none inight break or loose Then, though be har was greated o er with age, Calling the Greeks to aid, Idomenius, Inspiring terror, on the Trojans spring, and slow Othry oneus, who had his home 110 in far Cabesus, whence but late he came In hope to share the glory of the war

Homer's Iliad Book AIIL He Pram's fairest daughter sought to wed, Cassandra, portionless, and murbty deeds He promis'd, from before the walls of Troy In their despite to drive the sons of Greece The aged Priam listen'd to his suit, And he, his promise trusting, fought for Troy. Him, marching with proud step, Idomeneus Struck with his glitt'ring spear, nor aught avail'd His brazen breastplate, through the middle thrust, 420 Thund'ring he fell. the victor vanating eried "Othryoneus, above all mortal men I hold thee m respect, if thou indeed Wilt make thy words to aged Priam good, Who promis'd thee his daughter in return We too would offer thee a like reward. And give thee here to wed, from Argos brought, Atrides' furest daughter, if with as Thou wilt o'erthrow the well built walls of Troy Come than, on board our ocean-going ships 430 Discuss the marriage contract, nor shall we Be found illib'ral of our bridal gifts," He said, and seizing by the foot the slain, Dragg'd from the press, but to the rescue came Assus, himself on foot before his car So close his chariotter the horses held,

Bo found slib'red of our tondal gite."

He said, and enumely the foot of the slain,
Dragged from the press, but to the recence came
Anans, Inmested on foot before his ore
So close has character the horse held,
They treached propon has rehaldeden, agently
He sought to reach idomeness, but he,
Fervening, Internal has golder drove the splar,
Deneath his claim, right through the enespon past'd, 419
He (4), is held as one old, or pothers tonly,
Or some present delty, the woodment's very batch thread
Cos some present delty, the woodment's very batch thread
Has classifier by witting, clusted the blood than'd soul,
Bewilder'd, Delpless, should her channelster,
Ner dar'd, escaping from the foomen's hands,
To turn his hopes, land, Allechen

Beneath the wastband struck, nor aught avail? Ins brazen breesdplate, through the middle thrust, He, from the well wrought channot, gasping, fell Antilochus, the noble Nestor's son, The horses sarely, and from the Trajan ranks Drove to the Geteran camp. For Assas' death

Deep grav'd, Deephobus, approaching, hurl d Against Idomaneus his glitting spear The coming weapon he beheld, and shann'd Beneath the ample citcle of his shield, With bides and brazen plates encarded round. And by two rods sustain it, concent'd he stond 400 Beneath he crouch'd, and o'er him flew the spear Yet hersh it grated, glancing from the shield, Nor hootless from that stalwart hand at flew, But through the midnift, close below the heart, Hypschor, son of Hippasus, it struck, And straight relax'd his limbs, then shouting loud. in boastful tone, Dembobas exclaim'd "Not unavered hes Assus, he, methods, As I have found him fellowship, with joy Through Hades' strongly goarded guies may pass " He said, the Greeks, indignant, beard his boast Chief, of Antilochus the manly soul Was storr'd within him, yet amid his grief

His comrade not forgetting, up he ran, And o'er him spread the cover of his shield Meanwhile, two trusty friends, Moustheus, son Of Echnus, and Alastor, tous'd the slant, And deenly grouning here has to the slung

Nor did Jelaineneus his noble rage Abato, suil burning o'er some Trojan soul 480 To thaw the gloomy yell of pight and death. Or, having sav'd the Greeks, himself to fall Then high born Æsuetes' son he slew Alcathous, he, Auchoes' son in Lor, The eldest of his claughters had to wife, Happedamia, by her parents both,

490

O'er all, belov'd, in beauty, skill, and mind, All her compeets surpassing, wife of one. The noblest man through all the breadth of Troy Eim Neptune by Idomentus subdued, Seal'd his quick eyes, by active himbs restrain'd, Without the pow'r to fis, or shun the spear. The as a pallar, or a lefty tree,

He stood, while through his breast Idorneneus His weapon drove, the brazen mail it broke. Which oft had turn'd asuje the stroke of death,

Harshly at grated, sever d by the spear

224	Homer's Iliad	BOOK AIEI
Which with	spear-point quiving in his head convulsive throbbings shook the	shaft.
	its course arrested. Then with s	houts 300
Of traumph,	vaunting, thus Idomeneus	
	w, Desphobus? are three for one	
	ance? where are now thy boasts	
Come forth,	my intaid, thyself to me oppos'd	,
And learn, #	here, unworthy my descent	
From Jove, 1	my great progenitor, I stand	
He Muos, gu	ardian chief of Crete, begot,	
	lion was to Manos born,	
I to Deucaho	n, far extends my rule	
In wide-spres	id Crete, whom now our ships hi	ave brought,
A bane to the	te, thy sire, and Trojans all	312
He sud, n	nd doubtful stood Desphobus,	_
Or to retreat,	and summon to his aid	
The Trojans,	or alone the venture try	
Thus as he m	us'd, the wiser course appear'd	
To seek. Æne:	as, hun he found apart,	
	owd, for he was still at fend	
With godlike	Prism, who, he thought, withhele	4
The public ho	nour to his valour due	
To whom Day	phobus, approaching, thus	520
"Æneas, sa	gest councillor of Troy,	
Behoves thee	now, if rev reace for the dead	
Can move thy	soul, thy sisters historid aid	
	ave Alcathous, who of old,	
	ast little, in thy father's house,	
Nurs'd thee w	th tender care, for him, but nov	6
	wir'd Idomenous hath stam "	
He sug, As	mens' spirit was rous'd, and fill'd	
Vith martial i	rage he sought Idomeneus ie, did he th' encounter shun,	***
Dor, cowardas	od, as stands a mountain boar,	330
	that in some lenely spot	
Awarts the cla	m'rous chase, bristles his back,	
His ever with	fire are flashing, and his tusks	
He whets, on r	nen and dogs prepar'd to rush.	
So stood the se	ear remove d Idomenens	
	neas, swift in fight,	
Awaiting, and	the friends he saw around	
He summon'd t	to lus aid, Ascalaphus,	
Despyrus, and t	srave Meriones,	540

Book VIII

350

360

Antilochus and Anhareus, to these. Tried warners all, he thus address'd by speech "Aid me, my friends! alone I stand, and dread The enset of Aheas, swift of foot, Mighty to slav in battle, and the bloom Of youth is his, the crown of human strength, If, as our spirit, our years were but the same. Great glory now should be, or I obtain ' He said, and, one in heart, their bucklers slop'd

Unan their shoulders all beatde him stood Ou th' other side . Eness to his aid Summon'd his Nother chiefs, Doublobus, and Paris, and Agenor, following whom Came on the gen rai crowd, as flocks of sheep From pasture follow to their drinking place The lordly run well pleus d the shepherd sees . So pleas d . Eneas saw the gath rang crowd Then o er Alcathous hand to hand was wag d The war of spous thre was the clash of brass Upon the herois breasts as mid the press Each aim d at other, proudly emment Stood forth two mighty warners terrible As Mars, Æneus and Idomentus

Their sharp spears wielding each ac other a life First at Idomeneus Eneas threw Its spear, he saw, and shunn d the brazen point. And vamly from his stalwart hand dismiss d. Ænear' spear stood quiv ring in the ground Idomensus in front, below the want. Enomius struck the weights spear broke through 570 The hollow breastplate, and the intestme, tore, Prone in the dust he fell and chutch d the ground Porthwith Identities from out the corpse The pond rous spear withdraw, wat could not strip His armony off so thickly flew the spears Nor did his feet retus their youthful force, His weapon to regain or back to spring

Skill'd in the standing fight ms his to gourd, He lack'd the active pow r of swift retreat-It him, retiring slow, Desphobus, Still fill d with anger, threw his ditt'ring spear His aim he miss d, but through the shoulder piere'd abcalaphus, a valuant son of Mars,

580

His body to defend, but us he turn'd. In his right flank a brazen pointed shafe, 7.30 Shot by Morrones, was burned deep Beneath the bone it pass d, and piece'd him through, At once he fell, and gasping out his life, Armd his comrades, writhing on the ground

Like a crush'd worm he jay, and from the wound The dark blood pouring, drench'd the thirsty soil The valuant troops of Paphlagonia clos d Around him, on his car they placed the slain, and desply sorrowing, to the cuts here. His father, weeping, walk'd beside the car.

Nor vengeance for his slaughter'd sun obtain'd Paris with prict and anger saw born fall For he in furmer days ins guest had been In Paphlagonia, then, with anger fill'd. A briss tion d arrow from his bow he sent. A certain man there was, Euchenor nam'd. Who dwest in Cornith, rich, of blameless life.

The son of Polyeidus, skilful seer His fate well knowing, he embark'd, for oft The good old man had told him that his doom 750

Was, or at home by sharp disease to die.

Or with the Greeks by Trojan hands to fall

This passant would seem to be the teast of an energy'st orifthe part of the post who apparents had forgotten that Principles the Paphagonian Ch. f. had humself ben helled by Maclacian some timer before the death of his ca. See Book V . I osb

228	Homer's Iliad	Воод	XIII.
B:	nd with a twisted sing of woollen cloth, y an attendent brought, bound up the hand, o noble Mendaus stood opposid		6,0
L	ersander, to the confines dark of death ad by his avil fate, by thee to fall,		
75	reat on of Mrees, in the deadly strife hen near they drew, Mindes miss'd his aim, oth erring spear divergent, next his shield		
P	er ander struck, but drove not through the sp or the broad shield resisted, and the shaft	ear,	
\mathbf{R}	as snapp'd in sunder, Menelaus saw ejoicing, and with hope of triumph flush'd,		689
R	nsheathing then his silver studded sword ush'd on Peisander, he beneath his shield row forth a pond rous brazen battle-axe,		
77	ith handle long, of polish'd clive-wood, and both at once in deadly combat join'd		
T	hen, just below the plume, Penander struck he created belmet's peak but Atreus' son		
Si	et him advancing, and across the brow mote him, above the nose, loud crash d the b	опе,	690
В	nd in the dust the gare ey shalls drapped ulare him, doubled with the pain, he fell he victor, planting on his chest his foot,		
S	tripp'd off his arms, and thus equiting cried. Thus shall ye all, measure of the fight.		

And in the dost the gon - yel all knyeld
Before bim, develous out the pun, in fell
The vector, planting on his cheat his foot,
Stopped of his arms, and thus eventing crad
"This shall ye all, measure of the fight,
Planti Teopins, from before our shape, depart,
Var lack your share of musht and of wrong,
Such as or my, whe bounds, ye cast evenshile,
Vor fourd th' as-enjoyr of the slighted have
Ot happathy, high thandring love,
Who seen your love, and of the third of the slighted with,
Rushi's received, my wrong weekled wide,
Intelligent the slighted wide,
Intelligent the slighted wide,
Intelligent the slighted wide,
With the core peace, purp shape, and say

710

Our Greenan heroes, but the time shall come Ween ye too kne would from the war excape O Father Jove, he said that thou excellent, in wisdom, Gods and men, all human things From the praceed, and can it be, that thou

With favour seest these men of violence, These Trojans, with presumptuous courage fill d,

Book M	н Homer's Пıad	229
Men a Sweet Of the But The Strippi	erage for battle knows nor start nor bound? re with all things safed, sleep, and love, sounds of music, and the juyous dance se may some more gladly take their dill, rojans still for war, insulate, thirst "" s flenelaus, and the blood stain! and d from the corpse, and to his commades gave,	
Then y There Son of His ful But bs Re sta Atrido Back t In hop	one diagram the forement in the fray to the encounter forth Hanpshore agroup, the King Pytempone, who came, the rillowing Pytempone, who came, their rillowing, to the war of Troy, old return'd not to him nature hand change nate, full in the centre, struck "slindd, but drove not through the spear," which had been been supported in the spear of the struck of the spear of the struck of the spear of the struck of the spear of the spear of the struck of the spear of the struck of the spear of the struck of the spear of the s	7:0
In his : Shot by	dy to belete, but as he turn's, right flank a brazen pointed shaft, y Memones, was burief deep h the bone it base d, and pierc d him through.	730

At once he fell, and gasping out his life, Arms his compades, writing on the ground Like a crush d worm he lay and from the wound The dark blood pouring, drench d the thirsty soil The valuant troops of Paphlagonia cios d Around him, on his car they placed the slain, And decoly sorrowing, to the city here. His father, weeping, walk d beside the car.1 710

Nor vengeauce for his shaughter d son obtain'd Pans with grief and anger saw hon fall For he in former they's his guest had been In Paphlagonia, then, with anger fill d, A brass tipo d atrew from his how he sent A curtain man there was, Euchener nam'd.

Who dwelt in Counth, rich, of blameless life, The son of Polyendas, skilful seer His fate well knowing, he embark'd, for oft. The good old man had told but that his doom 759

This passage would seem to be the result of an overaght on libe parties the poet who apparently had be gotten that Polaranes the Paphingonian Chef had himself here helded by the rious some time; is for the dath of his on See Book 1, 1 ago

Was, or at home by sharp disease to die.

Or with the Greaks by Trojan hands to fall

760

700

Embarking, he camp d able the fine By Greeks impoo'd and prings of sharp disease Him Paris smote between the ear and iaw . Swift fled his spirit, and derkness clos'd his eyes

230

Thus rag'd, like blazing fire, the fumous fight But nough, as yet had Hector heard, nor know How sorely, leftward of the ships, were pres'd The Trojans by the Greeks, and now appear d Their trumph sure such success Account gave, Their courage rousing and imparting strength But there he kept, where first the serned ranks Of Greeks he broke, and storm'd the wall and gate,

There lay, drawn up beside the huary sea, The ships of Ajax and Protesias. There had the wall been lowest bust, and there Were gather'd in defence the chiefest all. Horses and men the stout Bosotians there, Join'd to the Torones with their flowing robts, Lorrans, and Phthians, and Theians proud, Could scarce protect their sheps, nor could repel

Th' impetuous fire of codbke Hector's charge There too the chargest troops of Athens fought, Their chief, Menestheus, Pereus' son, with whom Were Pheidas, Stichius, Bins in command, Th' Engine Meres, Phylens' son, obey'd, And Dracus and Amphion, Medon next, With brave Podarces led the Phthian host 780

Medon, the great Oflens' bastard son, Brother of Alax, be in Phylace, Far from his native land, was drawn to dwell, Suite one to Enous near akin, His sire Oilcus' wife, his hand had slain Fedarces from Tphiches claim'd his birth, The son of Phylacus, these two in arms The valuant Phthan's leading to the fight, Jour'd the Bootian troops to guard the ships But from the side of Apax Telemon

Stur'd not a whit Oriens' active son. But as on fallow hard, with one accord, Two dark red oven drag the well wrought plough, Streaming with sv eat that gathers round their horns, They by the poist'd yeke together held, The suff soil cleaving, down the furrow attain,

Book VIII	Homer's Iliad	231
	le by side, those two advanc'd.	
	many and brave, on Telemon	
Michaela wa	o, whene'er with tool and sweat	
Ottob on the f	w faint, upheld his weighty shield	
Yritto in tito i	rry, Orleas noble son	800
The Local and	ollow d, thems were not the heart	Lis.
To proof the	endurance of the standing fight,	
Nor mid they	bras bound telms, with horsehou	r plume,
	iclds they bore, nor ration spear;	
But came to	Froy, in bown and twisted slings	
Cit woonen en	th confiding, and from these	
Their boits qu	sick show ring, broke the Projan r	Allico.
Willie those, i	n front, in glitt ring arms oppos'd	
	ray, by nable Hector led,	
These, in the	re ir, umeen, thoir acrows shot	620
Nor stood the	Trojans, for annd thou rusks	
	rows dire confusion spread	
Then had the	Trojans from the ships and tents	
Back to the b	reazy heights of Troy been dray a	
In flight disas	trous, but PolyAimas	
	Hector, and address d hum thus	
	know ther how unapt thou art	
To hearken to	advice, yet ev a if Jove	
Hath givn th	ee to excel in warlike might,	
Must needs th	y wasdom all men s else surpass?	800
All gufts thou	canst not in thyself combine	
	ds have granted warlike might,	
To one the da	nce, to one the lyre and sung,	
While in anoth	her's breast all seeing Jove	
Hath plac d ti	ne spirit of misdom, and a mind	
Discerning, for	the common good of all	
By hun are st	ates preserv'd, and he hamself	
Best knows th	e value of the premote gift	
Then hear who	at seems to me the wivest course.	
On ov ry side	the circling ring of war	830
is blazing all a	around thee, and, thou serst,	
Our valuant T	rojans, since the wall they scal'd,	

Or stand aloof, or scatter'd 'mid the ships'
Outcomber'd, with supernor forces sarve:
Then then, returning, little, call the chiefs,
Here take we counsel fully, of agree
Upon their well-manuf'd vessels the shall fall,
Should Heav's outchaste to grant the modful strength,

Homer's Hiad 232 Bons VIII Or from the shops, while yet unharm'd, withdraw, For much I fear they soon will pay us back 840 Their debt of yesterday, since in their ranks One yet remains insituate of the fight, And he, methods, not long will stand aloof " Thus he the prudent counsel Hector pleas'd. Down from his charget with his arms he leap'd. And to Polydamas his speech address'd " Polydamas, detun thou here the chiefs, Thither will I, and meet the front of war, And, giv'n my orders, quickly here return " He said, and like a snow-clad mountain high, Bsa Uprose, and loudly shouting, in hot haste Flew through the Frojan and Confed rate host

And, giv? a my source, queezes here return high,
Uprow, and loudive housing, in hot haste
First sturget, the Theya and Conditions that
At mound of steerow row, round Fanthou's fan,
Folythman, were guther of all the Guida.
But find the forement constitution be sought
I happly to might find Duphybox,
I happly to might find Duphybox,
I happly to might find Duphybox,
And galliant Anna, soun of Heritans
And galliant Anna, soun of the rivers,
While others wounded his within the wall
But, to the filters of of the following fins,
While others wounded his within the wall
But, to the filters of the files of first.

and, or and extracted or the declay flash, and or an extract of the declay flash, and of the declar flash of the declar flash, and with reproceded a most man declar flash of the declar flash, and the declar flash of the declar

Of Hyttanis? and where Othrywaters?
Now from its assumit totten is the fall
Our loty Riam, now the doors is small!"
To before the godiler Paris that rapide
"Hetery, since blamelers! In more thy blame,
Ne'er have I law worthernow me from the fight,
And me not wholly when my mother bore,
For since their gover's command to attack the ships,

We here against the Greeks unfinching war 88 Have wag'd, our comrades, whom thou seek'st, are slain Only Desphobus hath left the field. And Helinus both wounded by the spear. Both through the hand, but Jove their hie hath spar'd But thou, where er thy courses beds, had on We shall be prompt to follow, to our pow r Thou shift mus no lack of valour find.

Beyond his now r the bravest cannot fight " Wrought on his brother a moud the hero's words Together both they bent their steps, where rag'd

The fiercest conflict, them Cebrones. Phalces, Ortheus brave Polydamae, Palmys, and godlib. Pok photes' might. And Morve, and Ascamus fou ht these two Hippotion s sons, from rich iscama s plains They, as reliefs but yestermorn had come Impell d by Jose, they sought the battle field Onward they dash d impetuous is the rush Of the farce whalvind which with behinne charg'd. From Pather Jose sweeps downward o er the plain As with loud four it minutes with the sea. The many dashing ocean a billows bod, Upheaving, foam white ejested, wave on wave.

So, rank on rank, the Trojans closely mass'd, In arms all ghit ring with their chicle advanced, Hector, the son of Priam, led them on, In combat terrible as blood stam d Yars Before his breast his shield a broad orb he bore Ot hides close join d, with brazen plates o'erfaid, The gleaming helmet modded a er his brow He, with proud step, protected by les shield, On et Ty side the hostile ranks surveyed. If signs of yielding he might trace, but they Unshaken stood, and with ikke haughty muen, Arus at Hector thus defiance hart d

"Draw nearer mighty chief, why seek to care Our valignt Greeks? we hoast ourselves of war Not wholly unskill'd, though now the hand of fove Lies heavy on us with the scourge of Heav n Thou hop st, forsooth, our vessels to destroy, But stalwart arms for their defence we beast Long era that day shall your proud cuty fell. Tak n and destroy'd by our victurious bands Not for the hour, when thou thyself in flight

920

Homer's Iliad 234 Rona VIII To Jove and all the Gods shalt make thy pray'r, That swifter than the falcon's wing thy stoods May hear thee o'er the dusty plain to Tray "

Thus as he spoke, upon his nght appear'd An eagle, soaring high, the crowd of Greeks The fav'ring omen saw, and shouted loud

Then noble Hector thus "What words are these.

930

Aja, thou babbling braggart, vam of speech! For would to Fear a I were as well assur d

I were the son of ages bearing Jove, Born of imperial Juno, and myself In equal honour with Apollo held Or blue-ey d Pallas, as I am assur d This day is fraught with all to all the Greaks

Thou 'mid the rest shalt perish, if thou dare My spear encounter, which thy dainty skin Shall rend, and slam beside the ships, thy flesh Shall glut the dogs and ranger birds of Troy " He said, and led them on, with eager cheers

They follow'd, shouted toud the hindmost throng On th' other side the Greeks return'd the shout Of all the Trojans' bravest they, unmov'd, The onset bore, their mingled clamours rose To Heav'n, and reach'd the glorious light of Jove

BOOK XIV

ARGUNENT

AGAMMUNON and the other wounded Chiefs taking Nosice with them year the lexitic June having borrowed the Cestwe of Vinney, next engages the authliance of steep than hastes to fail to reverted Jose. She prevail June steeps and Veptune takes that opportunity to a proof the Gertains.

Non did the battle din not reach the ears Of Nestor, o'er the wine-cup, and his speech He thus address it to Æsculapius' son

Say, good Machon, what these sounds may main, For louder swells the tunnels round the ships But set than here, and drink the reddy wine, Till fair h air d Hermode shall prepare

Till fair h ar d Heramode shall prepare
The gentle bath and wash thy gory wounds,
While I go forth, and all around survey "

He said and from the wall a buckler took, Well wrought, with brass resplendent, which has son, Brave Thrasymedes, in the cent and left,

While with his father's shield himself was girt, A vitirdy apear too, topp'd with buss, he tool. Without the tout he stood, and there his eyos A world sight builed, the Greeks in flight,

A world sight beheld, the Greeks in light,
The haughty Trojons pressing on their zout
Confus'd, the Greeks' protecting wall o'erthrown
As heaves the darking set with silent swell,

Expectant of the borst'rous gale's approach, Nor onward either way is pour d its flood, Until it feel th impelling blast from Heav'n,

Until it feel the impelling blast from Heav'n, So stood th' old man, his nound perplay'd with doubt, To mingle in the throng, or counsel seek.

Of mighty Agamemnon, Atrens' son Thus as he mus'd, the better course appear'd. To seek Atrides, fercely fought the test. With mutual sharpher, loud their amoun range

With mutual slaughter, loud their annour rang With thrusts of swords and double pointed spears. There, from the slaps advancing, Nestor met

3-

ro.

By wounds disabled, for the ships were beach'd Upon the share, beside the hours sea,

226

Far from the battle, Ingher, tow'rd the plant The foremost had been drawn, and with a wall Their steens serrounded, for the spacious heach Could not contain them, and in narrow bounds Were peut their multitudes, so high on land They drew, and rang'd them side by side, and fill'd, Within the headlands, all the wide mouth'd bay

Thus they their steps supporting on their spear. Together came spectators of the fight. Dren serrow fill d their breasts, them Nester met, The fear mcreasing, which their souls possess'd To whom the monarch Agameman thus ' O Vestor, son of Veleus, pride of Greece, Why com at thou here, and leav'st the battle-field? Greatly I fear that noble Hector now His menace will fulfil, who made his boast Before the assembled Trojans, that to Trus He never would return, until our ships Heav n' can it be that I of other Creeks, As of achilles, have mourr'd the wrath,

The flames had master d, and ourselves the sword Who thence refuse to battle for the shins?" To whom Gereman Newtor thus replied Could to our fortunes give no diffeent turn To guard, impregnable curselves and ships, Unceasing, unabated, none might tell By closest scrutiny, which way are driv'n The routed Greeks, so internated they fall

Such was his threat, and now he makes it good. "Such are indeed our prespects, Jose on high The wall is raz'd, wherem our trust we plac'd and now around the ships their war they wage,

Promiscuous, and the cry ascends to Heav'n But come discuss we what may best be done, It judgment aught may profit us, ourselves

To mingle in the frav I counsel not. It were not well for wounded men to fight " Whom answer'd Agamemnon, King of mea ' Vestor, since to the ships the war is brought,

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Homer's Hiad Book VIV 237 Nor both the wall avail'd to stay their course. Not yet the deep dug trench, on which we Greeks Much too bestow'd, and which we vamly hop'd Might quard, unpregnable, ourselves and ships, Seems it the will of Saturn's mighty son That, for from Areas, from our native land. We all should here in nameless grives he laid 80 I know when once he los d to aid the Greeks . But now I see that to the blessed Gods Our fees he equals, and our strength contounds Hear then my councel, let us all agree The shire that nearms to the sex are beach'd To launch upon the main, till mehelaft there To ride at anchor if that ev'n by night The Trojans may suspend their fierce assuult, Then may we launch in safety all the fleet No shame it is to fly, although by night, QΦ Impending eval better so to fly Than by the threaten d danger be o'erta'en " To whom, with scornful glance, Ulysses sage "What words have pass of the barrier of thy lips, Thou son of Atreus? counsellor of all? Would thou hadst been of some smoble band The leader, not the chief of such a host

As nurs, on whom, from youth to latest use. Tove hate the guft bestow d, to near the brunt Of hardy war, till ev'ry mon be slam Icu And think'st thou so to leave the lofty walls Of Troy, the chiect of our pomful totl?

Be silent, that no other Greek may hear Words, which no man much: trust his tongue to speak, Who nobler counsels understands, and wields A royal sceptre, and th' allegiance claims Of numbers, such as those that own thy sway Thy counsels all I utterly condemn. Who, 'mu' the close and clamour of the light, Wouldst have us launch our ships, and give the foe. Already too inumplement, cause renew'd For boasting, then were death our certain lot, Fur, if the shops be launch'd, not lung will Greeks Sustain the war, but with reverted eyes Shoul from the fight, to such permittous end

Would lead thy baneful counsels, mighty chief"

238 Florner's Itead Book MV
Whom answer'd Agamemnon, King of mun
"Ulysses, thy ribules helds wring my soul,

"Ulysses, thy rebules hath wring my soul, Yet never meant 1, that against their will The sons of Greece should kninch their well found ships But if there be wis better counsel knows, to ryoung or old, his words would please me well."

But a there by who better counsel hows,

Or young or old, his words would please me well."

Then rose the vabant Dromed, and said

"The man's near at hand, not far to seek,

If we will hear, nor take adicace, that I,

If ye will hear, nor take offence, that I, The youngest of you all presume to speak Yet of a noble mr. I boast me spring, Tydna, who steps howast the Theban soil. To Forthous three brave sons were born, who dwelt In Plearen, and lably Calyson, all, My father's father. Cheest, west the third My father's father. Cheest, west the third.

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Agricia, and trains, Orderes or teem any.

My fether is father, Cheesis, was the third life in the research of the cheesis and the cheesis and

That we perforce repair, yet not ourselve To join the combant or constraint the spears, Last wounds to wounds be added, but to rouse The spinis of some, who, zealous heretofore, Non stand aloof, nor mingle in the fray "
He and, and they, has nords improving, next, By Agantinuous led, the King of time! Nor carries was the waith by Nepoune Lept With them, in themes of an ageld main.

Nor careless was the walch by Neptune kept With them, in bleeness of an aged man, He went, and Agumemon, Afreus' son, By the right hand he took, and thus address'd "O son of Atreus, great is now the pay With which Adults" on an besset is fill d.

Sy the Tight hand he took, and thus with waters of "O sort of Atreus, great is now the jo; With which Achilles' savage breast is fill d, Who sees the slaughter and the rout of Greeks For nought he has of heart, no, not a whit

But perish he, accursed of the Gods !

Book VIV Homer's Iha	d 239
Nor deem thou that to thee the bles Are wholly hostile, yet against the ol- And councillors of Troy shall soors. The disay plain, and from the stays Thuse eyes shall see tilten to the city He said, and loudly shouting, on As of nine thousand or tor thousand in chadly combat meeting, is the sh- Such was the sound with from he a. The Such shakler sont, and e by Ge	uefs n flight i and tents iffy and ruch'd men, mun, mun, mun, mun tents mun
With stern resulve to wage unfluedbus Standing on high Olympus topion. The golden throuded Juno downward And, bussed in the givery groung strike Her husband's brother and her owe a Saw, and rapided, next, scatted on hi Of spring abounding lish, Jove she sa Sight hateful in her eyes? then poude The stag or of Queen, how best thin on The wakeful mand of aged beauting for	of park, took d, the saw, the saw, the crust the the the the the the the the the th
And, mutuag, this appear of the resulted Encode with art admining, to repair To Ida, there, with londest blundish and female charm, have busbend us on in love's entiruse, and gentle, cavide Around his seyides and his remais pour Her chamber strught, she sought, by Her son, by whom were to the door that the charm is the server keys re That, are bettell, so God might early	ment Mold se sleep T Villean built, posts bung neut'd, st uz
Three enterfe she, and close'd the sham And with ambroom first the lovely sla She partited with fragrant oil anomin Ambrossis, breathing forth such closur. That, was dabove the breaten floor of All with and Fleav in wise with the fir- O'er her faire sham they precluse oil she Combi'd ont her flowing locks, and with Wrentrick the three shams of the gline immortal, bright, that cown'd the sing.	n s. sweet, Jove, Jove, spread, b ber hand by harr, penal head
A robe ambroual then, by Pallas wron She donn d, m many a camous partern With golden brooch beneath her breast	ght, 200 trac'd

Homer's Hiad 240

Book VIV

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Her zone, from which a hundred tassels hung, She gut about her, and, in three boght drops, Her ghtt'ring gems sispended from her ears, And all around her grace and beauty shome Then o'er her hearl the imperial Goddess thren

A beauteous vert new-wrought, as sunlight white. And on her well turn'd teet her sandals bound Her dre a completed, from her chamber forth She issued, and from the other Gods apart She call'd to Venus, and address d her thus " Say, wilt thou grant, dear child, the boon I 2543 Or wilt thou say me nav, in wrath that I Espouse the Greek, as thou the Trojan cause? To whom the laughter loving Venus thus ' Daughter ot Saturn, June, mighty Queen, Tell me thy wish, to grant it if my pow'r

May aught aveil, thy pleasure shall be done " To whom great June thus, with artful speech ' Give me the loveliness, and pow'r to tharm, Whereby thou reign st o'er Gods and men supreme For to the bountoous Earth's extremest bounds I go, to visit old Orennus. The are of Gods, and Tethys, who of yore From Rhaz took me, when all seeing Jove Hurl'd Saturn down below the earth and seas, And nurs'd me in their home with tend'rest care,

I go to vent them, and reconcile A lengthen'd fend for since some cause of wrath Has come between them, they from rites of love And from the marriage-bed base long abstrait d Could I umte them hy persuasive words, And to their former intercourse restore. Their love and rev rence were for ever mine " Whom answer'd thus the laughter loving Queen ' I ought not, and I cannot, say thee may, Who liest encircled by the arms or Jove "

There tond Discourse, and there Persuasion dwelt, Which oft enthralls the mind of weest men

This in her hand she placed, as thus she spoke " Take thou from me, and in thy bo.om hide,

Thus Venus spoke, and from her bosom lous'd Her broider of cests, wrought with every charm 2 (0 To win the heart, these Love, there young Desire,

Homer's Ihad BOOK XIV 241 This broider'd cestus, and, whate'er thy wesh, Thou shalt not here ungratufed return 25 Thus Venus, smil ti the stag cy'd Oncen of Heav n. And, smiling, in her bosom had the gift Then Venus to her father a house return'd, But Juno down from high Olympus sped, O'er sweet Emathia, and Piena s panje, O'er snowy mountains of horse breeding Thrace. Their topmast heights, she sour'd, nor touch'd the earth From Athes then she cross of the swelling sea. Until to Lemnos, godiske Thoas' seat, She came, there met she Sloep, burn born with Death, Whom, as his hand she clasp d, she thus address'd Sleep, universal King of Gods and men, If over thou hast listen d to my veice, affa Grant me the boon which now I ask, and win My ceaseless favour in all tame to come When Jove thou soost in my embraces lock'd, Do thou his piercing eyes in slumber seal Rich guarden shall be thine, a gorgeous throne, Immortal, golden, which my skilful son, Vulcan, shall def ify frame beneath, a stool Whereon at feases thy fees may softly rent" Whom answer d thus the sentle God of Slean Daughter of Saturn, Juno, mighty Queen, 270 On any other of th immercal Gods I can with ease exert my shimb mus now'r. Ev'n to the stream of old Oceanus. Prime ogeno of all, but Saturn's son. Imperial Tove, I dare not so approach, Nor sink in sleep, save by his own desire Already once, obeying thy command, A tearful warning I received, that day When from the capture and the sack of Trop That mighty warner, son of Jove, set sail, 280 For, circumius d around, with sweet constraint I bound the sense of agas bearing Jose, While thou, with if design rousing the force Of winds tempertuous o er the stormy sea, Didst cast aim forth on Chos' thriving isle, Far from his inends, then love, awaking, bour'd His wrath, promiscuous, on th' assembled Gods, Me chief his anger sought, and from on high

Homer's Iliad 242 BOOL YIV

Had hurl'd me, phing'd beneath th' unfathom'd sea, But Night, the vanquisher of Gods and men, Her fugitive received me, he his worth Repress'd, unwilling to invade the claims

Of holy Night, and now thou fam wouldst urge That I another reckless deed essay "

Whom answer'd thus the stag cy'd Queen of Heav'n "Why, Sleep, with thoughts like these perplex thy mind? Think'st then that love as undently desires

To aid the men of Troy, as figreely burn'd His anger on his valuant son's behalf?

Grant my request, and of the Graces one. The youngest and the faurest, have to wife, Pastibea, whom thy love bath long pursued

Thus promis a June. Sleep, rejoicing, heard, And answer'd thus "Swent then the awful cath, Inviolable, by the stream of Styn.

Thy one hand lend upon the frintful earth, The other resting on the sparking sea. That all the Gods who in the nether realms With Sature dwell, may of our scieme bond

Be witnesses, that of the Graces one, The youngest, furest, I shall have to wife, Pasithen, whom my love bath long pursued He said nor did the white arm'd Queen refuse,

She took the cath regur'd, and call'd by name On all the Titags, sub Tartaceun Gods Then, sworn and ratified the eath, they pass'd From Lemnos, and from Imbros, veil'd in cloud, Skimming their arry way, on Lectum first,

In suring abounding Ida, nurse of beasts, The sea they left, and journey'd o'er the land, While way'd beneath their foot the lofty woods There Sleep, ere yet he met the eye of Jove, Remain'd, and, mounted on a lofty pine, The tallest growth of Ida, that on high

Flung through the desert our its boughs to Heav'n, Armid the pine's close branches lay emcour'd, Lake to a mountain bind of shallest note, Whom Gods the Chales, men the night hawk cail

Juno meanwhile to Ida's summit sped, To Gargarus, the Cloud compeller saw, He saw, and sudden passion fir'd lus soul,

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Homer's Had BOOK XIV 243 As when, their parents' eyes cluding, first They tasted of the secret joys of love He rose to meet her, und address'd her thus "From high Olympus, Juno, whither bound. And how, to Ida bast then come in haste? For horses here or charge hast thou none " To whom thus June with decentled speech Replied "To fertile earth's extremest bounds I go to visit ald Oceanus The sire of Gorls, and Tethys, who of yore Receiv'd, and nurtin'd me with tend'rest care I go to visit them, and reconcile A lengthen'd feed, for since some cases of wrath Has come between them they from rites of love And from the marriage bed have long abstran'd Me unwhile at spring abounding Ide s foot My horses wast mu, that o er land and sea Abke my chariot bear, on thine account From high Olympus hither have I come 350 Lest it displease thus, if, to thee unknown, I sought the Ocean's deeply flowing atream To whom the Cloud compeller thus replied " Jupo, thy visit yet awhile deter. And let us non in love's delights indulge For never yet did such a flood of love For Goddess or for mortal fill my soul. Not for Ixion's beauteens wife, was bore Pinthous, sign in council as the Gods, Nor the near-insted marden Dande. 360 Acusius' daughter, her who Perseus bore, Th' observ'd of all, nor noble Phoenia, child, Who bore me Minos, and the godine might Of Rhadamanthus, nor for Semele, Nor for Alcinena fair, of whom was born In Thebes the mighty warmer Herendes, As Bacchus, my of men, of Semele No, nor for Ceres, golden-trussed Queen, Not for Latons bright, nor for thyself, As now with fond desire for thee I burn " 374 To whom thus June with deceitful speech "What words, dread any of Satron, dost that sweet? If here on Ida, in the face of day, We calchrate the my she mes of love.

Homer's Iliad 244 BOOK XIV How if some other of the immortal Gods Should find us sleeping, and mid all the Gods Should spread the tale abroad? I could not then Straight to thy house, for very shame, return But if indeed such passion fill thy soul, Thou hast thy secret chamber, built for thee 384 By Vulcan, with close fitting doors secur'd, Thither, if such thy pleasure, go we now " To whom the Cloud compeller thus replied " Juno, por fear the eye of God or man, For all around us I will throw such veil Of golden cloud, that not the sun himself With sharpest beam of hight may pierce it through '

The tenging sizch beneath them cour'd to spring. The tenting risks, and hous deve besprent, Cross and hyacinth, a largerist couch, Profuse and only, up-pringing from the earth There hay they, all around them spread a veil Of golden cloud, whence heavy does dustill! There on the topment behelp of Gargarity, By wless and love substitled. The country of the power of the

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Thus caying, in his arms he clasp'd his wife,

In laste unplaning, to the Earth slocking King. His vidings beine, and standing at his side. Thus to the God his wanglid words address'd. "New, Neglume, to the Greeks, thy ready and Afford, that short is 'd enumph they may goin, While slottler holds the eyes of Jove, for! In sweet unconsciousness have drown'd his sense, Beguild by Juno, in whose arms he has."

In sweet unconsciousness have drown'd his sense, Begul'd by Juno, in whose arms he hes."
He saud, and vanish'd 'mid the tribes of men But fir d with keener read to and the Greeks, Newtones arms for the result and call'd atomi

Neptone sprang forth in front, and call'd aloud "Again, ye Greeks, shall our remissions yield The victory to Hector, Pram's son, To sense our ships, and endless glory gam?"

Such is his boast and menace, since in wrath Achilles still beside his slaps remains. Yet him we scarce should miss, if we, the rest, But firmly stood for mutual defence. Hear then my counted. Let us all agree,

Book AIV,	Homer's Ihad	245
With flashing	best and broadest shelds, our hea helmets guarded, in our hands lowest spears, to date the light	db ott.
Myself will k Though hold	ad von on, and Prian's son, he be, will fear with me to cope or our bravest, any bear	.430
Too small a b Let him exch	nuckler, with some meaner man ange, and don the larger shield " of they assenting heard his speech	
The Kings the	emselves, Ulysses, Diomed, Agamemico, Atreus' son	
Though sorely	wounded, yet the troops array'd, he ranks they pass'd, and chang'd	the arm.
The bravest d When with the	onu'd the best, the worse the worst on dazzling armour all were girt,	431
In his broad h	mov'd, th' Earth streker led them and an awiel sword be bore,	фп
Yet m the dea	vivid as the lightning's flash ally strike he might not join, arror in the minds of man	
Hector mean	ntime the Trojan troops army'd	
Of farmus figh	t, when Ocean s dark hear'd Kurg	440
And aided, thi	s the Trojans, that the Greeks in tents uprose the surging sea,	
As with loud of Less loud the r	lamour met th' opposing hosts our of Ocean's wave, that driv'n	
Lass had the c	eas, breaks upon the beach, racking of the fismes that rage	
Less loud the w	est of some mountain glen, and, to wildest fury rous d,	
Than ruse the	ranches of the lofty oaks, rry of Trojans and of Greeks, urious shout, encounter'd each	450
At Ajan first, w	the straight before him shoot, here his spear, nor mist'd his aun,	
His silver-stude	belts, the one which bere his shield led sword the other, met	•
Hector was way	it, these two nis life preserv'd th, that from his stalmart hand	
For safety to he	lown m won, and back he sprang s contrades' shelt'ring ranks	160

246 Homer's Ihad Book XIV. But mighty Asax Telamon unbeav d A pond rous stone, of many, all around That scatter'd lay beneath the warriors' feet, And served the ships to prop, with one of these, As Hector backward stepp d, above the shield He smote him on the breast, below the throat

With whirling motion circling as it ilen. The mass he hard d As by the holt of Heav n Unrooted prostrate has some forest oak The sulph rous vapour taints the air appail d, Bureft of strength the near beholder stands, and awestrut! hears the thunder peal of Jove, So in the dust the wight of Hector las Fell with him loud his polish d armour rang On rush d, with invois shout, the sons of Greece.

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Dropp d from his hand the spear the shield and helm. In hope to seize the sport, thick flew the spears Yet none might reach or wound the fallen chief For gather'd close around, the bravest all. Valuant Encas, and Polydamas, 48a Godlike Agenor and the Lycian chief Sampedon, and the noble Glaucus stood Nor did the rest not aid their shields' broad or be Before him still they held, while in their arms His comrades bore him from the hattle-field To where, with character and well wrought car, Boyond the fight, his flying coursers stood, Which bore him, deeply growing, tow'rd the town But when the ford was reach d of Xunthus' stream, Broad flowing, eddying, by immortal Joye Begotten, on the ground they laid him down, And dash'd the cooling mater on his brow Reviv'd, he hited up awhile his cycs, Then on his knees half rising, he disport d The clotted blood, but backward to the earth,

Still by the blow subdued, again he fell, And darkling shades of might his eyes o'erspread. Onward, with zeal redoubled, press d the Greeks, When Hector from the field they saw withdrawn

Foremost of all, Oileus active son, With sudden spring asserting, Saturus slew

Him a fair \aiad aymph to Enops hore

Homer's Ihad 247 Who by the banks of Samos kept his herds

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Him then, approaching near, Offens son Thrust through the flank. he fell, and o'er his cornec Trojans and Greeks in stubborn fight engaged But Panthous' son a swift avenger came, Polydamas, with brandah'd snear, and struck Through the right shoulder Prothöener, son

Book XIV

Of Arethous, right through was driv'n The sturdy spear, he, rolling in the dust. Clutch'd with his palms the ground, then, shouling load,

Thus with triumphant boast Polydamas " From the strong hand of Punthous' noble son

Methods that not m vant the spear has flown A Greek now bears it off, and he, perchance. May use it as a staff to Pluto's realize"

Thus he, the Greeks with pain his vaunting heard But chief it rous d the spirit within the breast

Of Arax Telament, whom close beside 500 The dead had fall a be at Polydamas,

Retreating, nurl a m haste his glitz'ring spear, He, springing sideways, heap'd the stroke of fate, But young Archilochus, Antonor's son, Receiv'd the spear, for Heav a had wall'd his death

The spine it struck, the topmost joint, where met The hard and need, and both the condans broke, Forward he fell, and ere or lace or leg His head, and mouth, and nourse struck the ground Then Alax, in his turn, evuluar, thus

"Say now, Polydamas, and tell me true, May this be deem'd for Prothoenor's death A full equivalent' no common man He seems, and born of no muchle race, Valuant Antenor's brother, or perchance

His son, the likeness speaks him near akin " Thus be, though well be knew, then butter grief Postere'd the Transas' souls, but Acamas, Guarding his brother's body, with his spear

Slew the Resonan Promuches, who from Would by the feet have drawn away the dead Then Acamas, explaine, ened aloud

"I e wretched Greeks, us housting measureless! Not ours alone the labour and the loss

Roos XIV

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Of battle, ye too have your share of death Behold where hes your Promachus, subdued Beneath my spear, not long unpaid the debt Due for my brother's blood! 'Tis well for him Who leaves a brother to avenee his fate "

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Thus he, the Greeks with pum his vaunting heard, 530 But chief it rous'd the spirit within the breast Of Peneleus, on Acamas he sprang,

Who wanted not th' encounter, next he slew Thoneus, the son of Phorbes, Lord Of num'rous flocks, of all the Trojans most

Belov'd of Hermes, who his wealth increas'd To him Hioneus, an only son, His mother bore, who now, beneath the brow And through the socket of the eye was struck,

Thrusting the eyeball out, for through the eye, And buckward through the head, the spear was drav'n With hands extended, down to earth he sank, But Pensleus his weighty sword let fall Full on his neck, the sever'd head and helm

Together fall, remaining sail infix d The sturdy spear, then he, the goty head Uplifting, to the Trojans vaunting cried "Go now, ye Trojans! bid that in the house

Of brave Thomeus his parents raise The voice of wading for their gallant son, As neither shall the wife of Promachus, The son of Alegenur, with glad smile Her bushand's coming bad, when home from Troy

We sons of Greece, with vict'ry exown'd, return " Thus as he spoke, pale fear possess'd them all, Each looking round to seek escape from death Say now, ye Nine, who on Olympus dwell,

Who, when th' Earth shaker turn'd the tide of war, First bore away his forman's bloody spoils? Great Arax Tehmon first Hyrtus smote, The son of Gyrtnes, who to battle led The warbke Mysians, next Authorhus From Mermerus and Phaless stripp'd their arms,

Meriones Hippotion gave to death, And Morys, Teucer Periphetes slew, And Prothoon, Menchass, through the flank

Smote Hyperesor, as the granding spear Drain'd all his vitals, through the gaping wound his spart except, and derives those his eyes But cheeked shinghter of the Tray was wrought Orleus' active son, of all the Greeks. No loos to suiff as his, when Jose had fill'd	Sge
No foot so swift as his, when Jove had fill'd Their souls with fear, to chase the flying for	

BOOK KIV Homer's Iliad 249

BOOK XV

ARGUVENT

Jour awaking and scing the Irojans routed, threatens Jupo He sends Its to adminish beptime to relacion the ballle, and Apollo to restore health to Hentor Apollo aemed with the Esp. puts to fight the Greenaus they are pursued borne to their feet, and Telumonian Apar stays twelve Trojans bringing his to burn it Now when the Trojans had recross d the trench

And palisades, and in their headlong flight Many had fall'n by Grecian swords, the rest, Routed, and pale with tear, made head awhile Bearde their cars, then Jove on Ida's height At golden through Juno's side awoke, Rising, he saw the Trojans and the Greeks, Those in confusion, while behind them press'd The Greeks, trumphent, Neptune in their midst He saw too Hector stretch'd upon the plain, His comrades standing round, senseless he lay, Drawing short breath, blood gushing from his mouth, For by no feeble hand the blow was stealt Pitying, the Sire of Gods and men beheld,

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and thus, with sternest glance, to June spoke "This, June, is thy work! thy wicked wiles Have Hector quell'd, and Trajans driv'n to fight Nor know I but thraclf mayat rean the fruit. By shameful scourging, of thy vile decest Hast thou forgotten how m former times I hang thee from on high, and to thy fuct Attach'd two pond'rous anvils, and thy hands With golden fetters bound, which none mu, bt break? There didst thou hang amd the clouds of Heav'n, Through all Olympus' breadth the Gods were wroth, Yet dar'd not one appreach to set thee free If any so had ventured, him had I Hurl'd from Heav'n's threshold, till to earth he fell, With little left of life Yet was not quench'd 30 My wrath on suddle Hereales' nomunt,

Book V

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Whom thou, with Boreas, our the water waste With fell intent didst send, and tempest toss d. Cust him ashere on Goos' frontiel isle I rescued him from thence, and brought him back, lifter long toil, to leges' gressy plans Into to thy mind I bring that thou mayet bearn To cease the treach rous wiles, nor hope to gain

By all the levish of blandishments of love, Wherewith thou hast doctor dime, and betray d ' He said, and terror sers d the stag ev d Oucen. Who thus with wanged words uddress d her Lord By Earth I swear, and you broad Bear a those,

And Styman stream beneath, the weighteest oath Of solemn pow r to bind the blessed Gods By thine our sacred head, our nuptial bod, Whose hely by I never could forswear That not by my suggestion and advice Larth shaking Neptons on the Froum host,

And Hector, pours his writh and aids the Greeks, In this he but obeys his own desire. Who looks with pity on the Greena host Bestde their ships p'erborne, and sould my words Provail, my counsel were to shape his course,

O cloud met King obedient to the will She said, the Sue of Gods and men, well pleas d, Her answer heard, and thus with grarious smile 'If stag ev d Queen, in synod of the Gods Thy counsels shall indeed with mine agree His course, obedient to thy will and mune, And if in all sincerity thou speak,

Neptune, how strong soe er his wish, must change Go to the assembled Gods, and in thee send Ins. and Phoebus of the silver bow, That she may to the Greener camp repair. And bid that Neptune Iron the bettle-field Withdraw, and to his own domain retire, While Pheebus Hector to the fight restores Inspiring our hom vigour, and allaying The mortal pains which bow his spirit down,

Then, heartless fear influence in the Greeks Put them to flight, that flying they may fall Bende Achille, ships, his comrade then, Patroclus, he shall send to battle forth

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Homer's Iliad Boox TV 252 To be by Hector slain, m front of Trov. Yet not to fall tall many valuant wooths Have felt his provess, and, amid the rest, My son, Sarpedon, by his comrade's death Enrag'd, Achilles Hector shall subdue, Thenceforth my counsel is, that from the ships The Trojan force shall still be backward driv'n, 80 Until at length, by Pallas deep designs, The Greeks possess the lofty walls of Troy Yet will not I my anger intermit, Nor suffer other of th' momortal Gods To aid the Greeks, till Pelous' son behold

I promis'd once, and with a nod confirm'd. That day when sea born Theus clasp'd my knows. And pray'd me to avenge her warrior son" Thus ho, the white arm'd Queen of Heav'n submiss 90 His mandate heard, and from th' Idean mount With rapid flight to high Olympus sped Swift as the mind of man, who many a land Hath travell d o'er, and with reflective thought Rocalls, here was I such a day, or here," And in a moment many a scene surveys, So June sped o'er intersening space,

Olympus' heights she reach'd, and in the house Of Jove appear'd amid th' assembled Gods

His wish accomplished, and the boon obtain'd

100 They at her coming rose, with golden cups Greeting their Queen's approach, the rest she pass'd, And from the hand of fair fac d Themis took The proffer'd cup, who first had run to meet, And thus with winged words address'd the Queen " Tung, why com'st thou bother? and with looks Of one distraught with fear? hath Saturn's son, Thy mighty Lord, thus sore affreshed thee?" To whom the white arm'd Goddess, Juno, thus " Forbear thy questions, Themis, well thou know st How haughty and imperious is his mind,

Thou for the Gods in haste prepare the feast. Then shalt thou learn, ared th' Immortals all, What evil be destens, por all, I ween, His counsels will approve, or men, or Gods,

Though now in bhsafisi remorance they feast " She said, and sai, the Gods, oppress'd with care,

Prepare then each his several more to bear, On Mars elen new methinds, the blow hath full'n, Since in the fight, the man he loves the best, And boaste his son, Ascalaphins, is stain." He said, and hars, energid, his brawny thigh Sincet with his hands and this, learnering, spoke

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And boasts o'er all th' manortal Gods to reign In unapproach'd pre emmence of pow'r

smoot with me hands and mos, kementing, spoke.

"Blant not, yo Gods, who on Olympus dwell,
That to the Greinn shaps I haste, to avonge
My shaughter d son, though blasted by Heav'n a fire
"Twee mine mid corpus" blood, and dust to lie."
His sud, and save commund to Fear and Flight
To yoke he car and donn d his glutt'ing arms

Twee rathe and corpost tobod, and dust to let.

He and, and systemmus to Fear and Flight
To yoke his car and down dho ghtfring arms
Than from the throne of Jove had historie wratil
And deeper vengeance on th. Immortals fall'n,
but Pallis, in alarm for all this (Goks,
Quittug in haste the throne whereon she sit,
Syrang pask the ventibule, and from his band

The belince lifed, from his arm the shade, a from his arm the shade property. The brazes specify, then with regreadful words her this shade of the maptions and of what "Madinam, and well of reason, thou are best Hast them one arm his hear? or set by mand And some of rev report utterly distroyed?" 1500 CP hearthy they now that while remid? June spake,

Hast thou no ears to hear? or see thy usual And sace of rev sense utterly distory? Or heart'st theu not what white-rand'd june spike, Fresh from the presence of Olyapan Jove? Wouldst thou, thene and distany Julifill'd, By hard constraint, despet thy gred, be dra'n Hack to Olyapans, and to all the rest Confission and distaster with the brung?

At once from valant Trojans and from Greeks His thoughts would be diverted, and his wrath Embroil Olympus, and on all able,

Homer's Ihad BOOK YY 254 ma Guilty or not, his anger would be pour'd Waive then thy vangeauce for the gallant son. Others as brave of heart, as strong of arm, Have fall'n and yet must fall, and vam th' attempt To watch at once o'er all the race of men " Thus saying, to his stat again she forc'd The unpersous Mars meanwhile, without the house-Juno, by Jove's command, Apollo call'd, and Ins, messenger from God to God. And thus to both her would words address'd 170 love bids you with all speed to Ida haste. And when, arriv'd, before her face ve stand, Whate'er he orders, that observe and do" Thus June spoke, and to her throne return'd, While they to spring abounding Ida's heights, Wild nurse of forest beasts pursued their way, Th' all seeing son of Saturn there they found Upon the topmost crag of Garganis. An incense breatning cloud around him spread

Before the face of cloud-compolling Jose They stood, ne'l pleas'd be witness'd their approach 180 In swift obedience to his consort's words, And thus to Iris first his speech address d Haste thee, swift Ires, and to Goean's King My message bear, nor musreporting aught, Nor aught amitting, from the bestle held Bid him retire, and join th' assembled Gods, Or to his own domain of sea withdraw If my commands he heed not, nor obey,

Let him consider in his immost soul It, mighty though h. be, he date as air My hostile coming, mightner for than him, His elder born, nor may his spirit uspire To sival me, whom all perard with ane He said, swift moted Iris, at the word,

From Ida's hallbes to stored Illum sped

100

But Larth, and high Olympus are to all A common heritage, nor will I wall. To please the will of Jose though great he be, With his own third continued led him rest

Nor let him think that I as wholly sale Shall quail before he arm his lofty words Were better to his dunghter, and his sons 1.10 Address a, his own begotten, who perforce Yest listen to his mandates, and ones To whom soult found Ins thus replied Is the then dark hau'd Corder of the Earth. The musing stern and hughly, which to Joes Thou hidd at me be tr's perchance than angry mood May bend to better coursels, noblest murds View is at bent and our superior a.c. Thou know at the avenging Partes ever watch To whom Earth shikmy Namme thus raphed 215 Immortal las, neights up the words And in good eisen spoken and its well

Uhen ervors are by sound discretion led Let are my heart and mand with grad oppress d When me, his equal both by birth and fate

200

256

He seeks with baughly words to overbear I vield but with indignant sense of wrong I visit the wind analysis of these be vain.

Let bun remember if in my despite, Gainst Pallas Juno's Hermes Vulcan's wall,

He spare to overthrow proud fluon a now ta, and grown with victory the Greeting arms,

The fend between to never can be heal d

The Earth-shaker and and from the field withdre v

Beneath the ocean wave the warrier Greeks His loss deploring, to Apollo then
The Cond-compeller time his speech address d

Go straybt to Hertor of the bruzen helm,

Good Pheebusy for beneath the ocean wave Th Farth-shaker hith withdrawn, eactiping thus

My high disployant bad he dar d resists The turns of our strife had reach d the Gods Who is the nother realms with Satura dwell Vet thus, the better both for 100 and him

That though indignant to my will be yields, For to compel him were no easy cush ros es canaparames was a no high the transfil d shield,

The Green years of dumling then threat The darting King thy special care beatons

to whom thus Hictor of the glancing heling With falt'ning voice 'Who art thou, Prince of Gods, 200 Who thus enquirest of me? know at thou not How a huge stone, by mighty Ajax hurl'd, As on his commides by the Greenan ships I doubt destruction, struck one on the breast. Dash'd to the earth, and all my vigour quell d? I deem'd in with this day my sout, expired, Should see the the to, and Plate's stratowy realm " To whom I was the far distroying King " Be of good cheer, from Saturn a son I come From Ida's height to be thy goods and guard, 300

Placebus Apalla, of the golden suord I, who at old have thy protector here. thme, and the city's walls' brise then strught, Summon the num ross horsesten, bid their drive Their flying cars to assal the Greenan shins I go before and will the horses was

Make plain and smooth, and disent the warrior Greeks " His words fresh vigour in the chief infus'd. As some proud stead, at well fill d manger fed,

His halter broken neighby, secure the plann, 310 And neigh in the widely flowing stream To bathe his sides, then tossing high his hoad. While o or his shoulders streams his ample mane,

Light borne on active limbs, in conscious pride, To the wide pastures of the mares he flus, So vig rous, Elector plied his active limbs. His horsemen summoning at Heav n's command is when a rustic crowd of men and dogs Has a chas d'un antier el sing, or mountain goat, Hath refuge found and buffled their pursuit If, by the tumult rous'd, a lean stand. With bristing many, before them buck they turn,

That 'end the crags and thick o'ershadowing wood 320 Check'd in their mid career, ev n so the Greeks. Who late in orger throngs were pressing on, Thrusting with awords and double pointed spears, When Hector moving through the ranks they say, Recoil'd, and to their fact their courage fell ib whom thus I done spoke, Andresson s son. Etolia s bravest warrior, skill d to throw 339

The tay len, dauntless in the stubborn fight.

258 Homer's Bud Book AV By few surpass'd in speech, when in dehate In full ascembly Greman rouths contend He thus with prudent speech began, and said "Great is the marvel which our eyes behold. That Hector see again to life restor'd. Escap'd the death we hop'd him to have met Beneath the bands of Ajax Telamon Some God hath been his guard, and Hector say'd, Whose arm hath slack'd the knees of many a Greak So will be now, for not without the aid Of love the Lord of thunder, doth he stand So boldly forth, so eager for the fight Hear, then, and all by my advice be rai'd Back to the ships dismiss the gen'ral crowd, While of our army we, the foremost men, Stand fast, and meeting han with levell'd spairs, Hold hun in check, and he, though brave, may fear To throw himself amid our served ranks " He said they heard, and ill obey'd his words 350 The mighty Apax, and Idomeneus The King, and Teucer, and Meriones, And Meges, bold as Mars, with all their best, Their stedfast battle rang'd, to went th' assault Of Hector and his Troians, while behind, Th' unwarlike many to the ships retir d The Trojan mass came on, by Hector led With haughty stride, before him Phrebus went, His shoulders verl'd in cloud, his arm sustain'd jô₽ The awful Agus, dread to look on, hung With shaggy tassels round and dazzling bright, Which Vulcan, skilful workman, gave to Jove, To scatter terror 'and the souls of men This on his arm, the Trojan troops be led Firm stood the mass of Greeks, from either side Shrill clamours rose, and fast from many a strang The arrows flow, and many a pavisa, hard'd By vig rous arms, some buried in the flesh Of stalwart youths, and many, ore they reach'd

Their living mark, fell midway on the plain,

Fix'd in the ground, in your atherst for blood While Phobus motionless his steps held. Thick flew the shafts, and fast the people fe'l On ather side, but when he turn'd its flash 370

Homer's Iliad Book LV 259 Full in the faces of the astomskid Greeks. And shouted loud, their spirits within them quail'd, Their fiery courage home in mind no more As when two beasts of prey, at dead of meht, With sudden onset seatter wide a herd Of oven, or a numerous flock of sheep, 380 Their Leopers absent, so unnerv'd by fear The Grieks dispers'd, such panie mid their runks. That vict'ry so might crown the Trojan arms, Apollo sent, and is the masses broke, Each Trojan slew his man, by Erctor's hand Fell Stichius and Argenias, the one, The leader of Breetin's brass chid host, The other, brave Menestheus trusted friend, Eneas Medon slew, and Issus, Medon, the great fileus bustant son, 390 Brother of Ajax, he in Phylace, Far from his native home, was driven to dwell, Since one to Eriopis near akin, His sire Oileus wife, his hand had slain And Iasus, th Atheman chief, was deem'd The san of Sphrius, son of Eucolus Polydamas amid the foremost ranks Mocistes siew, Polites Echius, Agenor Clonius, while from Paris hand An arrow, 'mid the crowd of jugitives 100 Shot from behind, beneath the shoulder struck Detacus, and through his chest was drive There while the Tropens of their arms despoil'd, Through ditch and palwades promiseuous dash d The flying Greeks, and gam'd, hard press d, the wall, While loudly Hector to the Trojans call'd To askul the slaps, and leave the bloody spoils "Whom I elsewhere, and from the ships aloof Shall find, my hand shall doom hun on the spot. For lum no fun ral pyre his kin shall beht, 410 Or male or female, but before the wall Our city's dogs his mangled flesh shall trar " He rain, and on his horses' shoulder-point Let fall the lash, and loudly through the ranks Call d on the Trojans, they, with answiring short And noise unspeakable, urgid on with him

Their harness'd steeds. Apollo, in the van,

260 Homer's Had BOOK W

Trod down with ease th' embankment of the ditch, And fill'd it m, and o'er it bridg'd a way Level and wide, far as a jav'hn's flight 410 Hurl'd by an arm that proves its atmost strength D'er this their columns pass'd, Apollo bore His Agas o'er them, and cast down the wall, Easy, as when a child upon the beach, In wanton play, with hands and feet o'erthrous The mound of sand, which late in play he rais'd, So, Phoebus, thou, the Greenan toil and pains Confounding, sentest panie through their souls Thus heram'd beside the slaps they made their stand, While each exhorted each, and all, with hands Outstretch'd, to ev'ry God address'd their pray's And chief, Gereman Kestor, prop of Greece, With hands uplifted tow'rd the starry Heav'n. "O Father love" if any e'er to Thea On corn-clad plans of Argo, burnt the fat

On corn-clad plants of Argo, burnt the fat Of bulls and sheep, and offer'd up his pray't For site return, and those assenting and Confirm d thy promise, O remember now His pray'r, shave off the publics day of doom,

Nor let the Orcels to Trojan arms succumb."
Thus Nestor pray'd, loud thunder'd from on high
The Lard of counted, as he head the pray r
Of Nelseur'nged son, with double zeal,
The Trojans, as the mand of Jove they knew,
Press' on the Greeks, with waithe acquar hid

As a feet the hubbacks of a shop pour down. The mighty titless of the wide path'd sea, Davit by the blast, that toses high the waves, So down the wall, with shouts, the Topus poor'd, The crea shimited, by the shaps they fought Whit double-pounted spears, and hand to hand, These on their channels, on the folly decks Of their dark vessels those, with positions of pairs, Which on the hips were started for naval way.

Compact and strong, their heads eneas'd in brass While yet beyond the slaps, about the hall The Creeks and Trojans faught, Patroche still

The Greeks and Trajans faight, Patrocus still Within the text of bance Europy los Remaining, with his converie south of the third, and healing unguent to his wound applied.

450

۵	WY 4008	Homer's Iliad	261
	But when a hard routed for peoply has With either "Europy has been found for battle rawling and hard hard hard hard hard hard hard har	where may use inter pains, the frigure primary wire wall, Greek in game flight he was, greated if, and interprint an angular lines he apole line, many and many and the star papele line, many and an angular lines he apole line, he are the storm generated, and interprint and an angular lines he apole line, he are the storm generated and the star in the star was a supply whele in hinter was a supply whele in hinter was a supply when in hinter was a supply when it is not the way, great time to succeed out frend by promise goods of the star for the star promise good the star for the star promise good the star for the promote the star for the promote the star promise provided these to though an unmber less, myel, gam the Green annease break.	570
	Who all his	uir passage through the ships and tenes in cuming workman's hand, art by Pallas and has learnt,	180
	So level Iav Othurs roun- But Hector For that one Nor Hector And burn th The foe who Then noble Caletor, son As tow rd th Thund rune i But Hector By the dark	ank is smooth and level Load, the loadwoor she loadwoor whe load word was deep either days manman of the mary days of type swoodly not be soon accorded of the load of the loa	490

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349

(Who flying from Cythera's levely isle With guilt of bloodshed, near to Asax dwelt), Standing beside the chief, above the ear He struck, and merc'd the brain from the tall prow Backwards he fell, his limbs relax'd in death

Then Ayax, shuddring, on his biother call'd "Good Teucer, we have lost a fathful friend,

The son of Master, our Cytheran guest, Whom as a father all rever'd, who now Lies slain by noble Hector Where are then

Thene arrows, swift-wing'd messengers of fate, And where thy trusty bow, Apollo's gift? " Thus Ayay, Teucer heard, and ran in hasta, And stood heards hum, with his bended how, And well-stor'd quever on the Trojans fast

He pour'd his shafts, and struck Pisenor's son, Clitus, the comrade of Polydamus. The noble son of Panthous, he the rems Held in his hand, and all his care bestow'd

To guide his horses, for, where'er the throng Was thickest, there in Hector's cause, and Troy's, He still was found, but o'er han bung the doom Which none might turn aside, for from behind The fateful arrow struck him through the neck, Down from the car he fell, swerving asnie, The startled horses whirl'd the county car Them first the King Polydamas beheld, And stay'd their course, to Protiann's son, Astynous, then he cave them, with command To keep good watch, and still be near at hand,

Then 'mid the foremost join'd again the fray Again at Hector of the brazen below An arrow Teucer mm'd, and had the shaft The hie of Hector quench'd in mid career, Not long the fight had ran'd around the ships But Jove's all-sceing use beheld, who watch'd O'er Rectm's life, and Teucer's hopes deceaved The bow's well twisted strong be snapp'd in twain, As Toucer drew, the brass tipp'd arrow flew

Wide of the mark, and dropp'd his hand the bow Then to his brother, all aghast, he cried "O Heav'n, some God nor best land schemes of war Confounds, who from my hands bath wrench'd the bow,

Homer's Had Вооь ХУ 263 And snapp'd the newly-twisted string, which I But late attach'd, my swift-wing'd shafts to bear " Whom answer'd thus great Aja. Telamon "O friend, leave there thme arrows and thy boy, Marr'd by some God who guadess our renown, But take in hand thy pondrous spear, and cast Thy shield about the shoulders, and thyself Stand forth, and urge the rest, to had the for Let us not tamely yield, if yield we must, Our well built ships, but nobly dare the fight " Thus App. spoke, and Teacer in the tent Restored his bow, and o'er his shoulders threw His fourfold sheld, and on his firm-set head A helm he plac'd well wrought, with horsehair plume, 450 That nodded, fearful o'er his brow his hand Grasp d the firm spear, with sharpen'd point of bruss Then ran, and swiftly stood by 'man' side Hector means hile a ho saw the weapon marr'd, To Trouges and to Ly cases call'd aloud "Trojans and Lycians, and ye Dardens fam'd in close encounter, quit ye now like men, Against the ships your wonted valour show Ev'n now, before our eyes, hath Jove destroy'd A chteftum's weapon Easy 'his to trace 579 O'er human wars th' o'erruling hand of Jove, To whom he gives the price of victory. And whom, withhelding aid he minishes, As now the Creeks, while we his favour gain Pour then your force united on the ships, And if there he among you, who this day Shall meet his duon, by sword or arrow slam, E'en let him die! a glorious death is his Who for his country falls, and dying, leaves Preserv'd from danger, children, wife, and home, 580 His hentage uninjur d, v hen the Greeks Embarting hence shall take their homeward way " His words tresh courage rous'd in ev'ry breast Aux, on th' other side, address d the Greeks "Shame on ye, Greeks! this very hour decides If we must pensh, or be say'd, and ward Destruction from our shaps, and can ye hope That each, if Hertor of the glancing below Shall burn our shaps, on foot can reach his home?

Bogs YV

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Or hear ye not, how, burning to destroy Our vessels, Heatar cheers his forces on? Not to the dance, but to the fight he calls. Nor better counsel can for us be found. Than in close fight with heart and hand to join Twere better far at once to die, than inve

264

Homm'd in and straiter'd thus, in due distress, Close to our ships, by meaner men beset " His words fresh courage rous'd in ev'ry breast Then Hector Schedus Penmedes' son,

The Thracian leader, slew, on the other side 600 Ajax the captain of the foot o'ercame, Laodamas, Antenor s noble son. While of his arms Polydamas despoil'd Cyllenian Oius, friend of Phyleus sun, The proud Epmans' leader, Meges saw, And rush'd upon hum, but Polydamas, Stooping, the blow evaded, tum he miss'd, For Phoebus will'd not Panthous' son should fall

In the front rank contending, but the spear Smote Crossmus through the breast, thund'ring he fell, 610 And from his corpsu the victor stripp'd his arms Him Dolops, son of Lumpus, speaman skill d, Well train'd m ev'ry point of war, assau'd (The son of Lampus be, the prince of men, Son of Laomedon), from close at hand Forward he sprang, and thrust at Meges' shield. But him the solid corslet which he wore, With breast and back piece fitted, say'd from harm The consist Phyleus brought from Enbyra, By Selles' stream, Euphetes, King of men, 620

Bestow'd it as a friendly gift, to wear In battle for a guard from hostile spears, Which from destruction now preserv'd his som Nort Meges struck, with Leen edg'd spear, the crown Of Dolons' brass bound, horselear crested helm. Sev'ring the horsehair plante, which, brilliant late With crimson dve, now lay defi'd in dust Yet fought he on, and still for vict'ry hop'd, But warbke Menclaus to the aid Of Meges came, of Dalops unobserv'd

The point, its course pursuing, through his breast

630 He stood, and from behind his shoulder piere'd.

Bou⊾ \V	Homer's Iliad	265
Forthwith But loudly On all, but The valuan In far Pen Pastur'd h Approach' There, 'nu-	n, and handlong on his face he fell advanced the two to sense the spoils; wilcotor or he fusioner call'd, it there on learners and it defends to the fell of the fell on leathour's son, at Melanappus, the erowhole, core, ere the foes appear'd, in herds, but when the shape of Greece de the Story to Huma back, he came, d the Trojans enument, he deself house below 4 as Promy's son	549
Him Heats "Why, Doth not s See how th Then on' But hand s Or lofty To	or call'd by name, and thus address'd Malanapas, stand we rolly thes? We shapeherd knowness touch thy heart? hey resid on Dolopy' arms to state, no datant war must now be wag'd, to hand, till or the Greeks be slum, my, with all her children, this? and led the way, hum follow'd straight:	650
The godik Meanwhile And cred, Bear a stor Let each to By mutual In turnd fit He said,	or ched, goed Ajaa Telamon the Greeks encouraged to the fight, the Greeks encouraged to the fight, and the Greeks encouraged to the fight, and the thickets, and is the stubborn fight other mittask auctors give, success more are saved than fall, gift, nor famou one salety lies; and pondring well has words, they stood, done, a saveth on will of brans.	
The staps to Led on the With sturm "Antilochia Is none mos None strong Spring forth Thus says Forth snran	ney guarded, though against them Jove Tropies, Menchelst then ig words Antalochus addites d s, than thou, of all the Greeks to active, or more light of foot the crowd i, and am to reads some Tropiat's life " ng, he withdraw, fir'd by her words, or the words and our d'un gailluring some	
Glancing and Before has a But through Brave Melar Thund'ring! Forth sprain	ound him, back the Trojans drow min, nor flew the spart in vaid, the breast it perced, as on he came, uppers, lectaon's sea the fell, and lead the armour range g Antolochus, as spaings a hound t, which from the har distrarb'd	670

266 Homer's Bad BOOK XV A hunter's shaft bas struck, and quell'd its pow rs. So, Melamppus, sprang to suze thy spoils The steat Antilochus, but not unmark'd Of Hector's eye, who, hast'amy through the press, Advanced to meet hom, wanted not the attack, Bold warrior as he was. Antilochus. But trembling fled as when a beast of prev. Conscious of eval deed, amid the herd The guardian dog or herdsman's self has slain, And fires, ere yet th' avenging crowd collect, So fied the son of \estor, onward press'd. By Hector led, the Tromas, loud their shouts, As on the Greeks their murd rous shaft, they pour d Yet turn d he, when his comrades' ranks he reach'd Then on the ships, as ray ming lions, fell The Trojana they but work'd the will of Jove, Who still their courage rais'd, and quell'd the Greeks, Of victiry these debarr'd, and those inspir'd, For so he will d, that Hector, Pram's son, Should wrap in fire the beaked ships of Greece, And Thetis to the uttermost obtain Her over-bold petition, yet did Jove, The Lord of counsel, want but to behold The flames ascending from the blazing thips For from that hour the Trojans, backward driv'n, Should to the Greeks the final triumph leave With such design, to seize the ships, he fir d

Th' already burning zeal of Priam s son . Fiercely he rag'd, as terrible as Mars With brandish'd spear, or as a raging fire 'Mid the dense thickets on the mountain side The fugur was on his hins, hright flash'd his eyes Beneath his awful brows, and terribly Above his temples way'd amid the fray The helm of Hector, Jove himself from Heav n 710 His guardian hand extending, but alone With glory crowning 'mid the host or men, But short his term of glory, for the day Was fast approaching, ahen, with Palles aid, The might or Peleus' son should work his doom Oft n. 60-43 d to break the reaks, where er The densest throng and nobbest arms he say, But stremous though his efforts, all were your

OOK	\V	Tromer 2 Than	207
Th	ey, m	ass d in close array, his charge withstood, a criggy rock, upstanding high,	
Clo	m 43	the heary set, which meets unmov d	720
71	ee uy	t rous currents of the whistling winds.	
411	2 46.	big waves that bellow round its base	
TILL	the stand	namen of the Greeks, and underney d	
30	1	h, all blazmi, in his arms he spring	
TTO	ittigt	o mass so plunging down as when	
Op	on to	tall vessel, from beneath the clouds	
m.	tant	hillow tempest nurs d, descends , is drench d in form, the stormy wind	
710	n does	the shrouds, the affrighted seamen qual	
710	W15 10	but little way from death remov d.	730
80	quan	d the spirit in ev ry Greman breast an a ray ming hon on a hard	
01	la Wij	s falls which on some marshy mead	
		nburleas beneath the care of one	
Uni	tion c	from beasts of prey to guard his charge in hearde the front or run ha walks.	
And	a waz	on the unsuarded centre springs	
The	a mon	one and seatters all the rest	
80	Hecto	r, led by Jose to wild alarm	740
D.	nuor (the Greenes all, but one alone	
BL	w P	emphetas of Mycene view	

The son of Copiess whom Eurestheas sente. He may to the might of Hiscoules Far mobile than the Julier was the son in speed of foot in writisk might in mind in all among Mycenians formous the Who now on Hestor freeh runs in contert of the Who now in the first high runs in contert of the broad shall which for it inco. the box of the broad shall which for it inco. the box.

Homer's Bod

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750

268 Homer's Iliad Boon XV Now hardly press'd, the Greeks perforce retur'd, But clo ely mass'd before the tents they stood, Not scatter'd o'er the camp, by shame nestrain'd. And fear and builty each exhorted each Gereman \sator chief, the prop of Greece, Thus he their fathers suigh each adjur'd ' Quit ve like men, dear friends, and think it shame To tortest now the presse of other men . Let each man now his children and his wife, 770 His fortunes and his parents, bear in mind, And not the living only, but the dead, For them, the ab ent, I, your suppliant, pray That firm ye stand, and scorn disgraceful flight " This words treeh courage rous'd in ev'ry preast. And from their eyeballs Palias purg'd away The film of darkness, and on ever side. Both tow'rd the ships and low'rd the level fight, Clear light diffus'd there Becter they discern'd. 780 And all his comrades, those who stood aloof, And those was near the slups maintain'd the war Than was not 'yax' mighty soul content To stand where swood the other sons of Greece, Along the sen els' lofts decks be mov'd With hunghts, stride, a pond rous boarding pike Well-poli h d, and with n. et. well secur'd, Of two and twenty cubits length, he bore As one well skill'd so feats or horsemanship, Who from a troop of horses on the plain Has parted four, and down the crowded road, 790 While men and women all in wonder gaze. Drives tow rd the enty, and with force untir'd

From one to other springs, as on they fit, , O'er many a vessel's deck so Ajax pass'd With loirs stride, and voice that reach'd to Heav'n, Foor XV Honner's Haid 269

Perco round the shaps again the lattic rag'd,
Well neglid ye deem no provious tell had won
Their strength, who an lated decad encounter met,
With odge a Date, and stablishom will help fought
But varying far their hopes and fours the Creak
Of Safety and casepe from detth despired,

80

To Safety and except from detth despired.

But varying far there hopes and fairs - the Oresia. Of safety and easy from detth desper from the beauty in human beauty mad safety from the from a court sharp exemple stem, that beer Proteomians to the custs of Timey, But to his native country here not thence, Hendre thad last he hand, cround that they Troyans and Greeks an unitual skapitar point. The crows a cut they are listened flight.

Toylors and fire-be an matteal daughter your of an extensive the you had daughter your of an extensive the you had daughter your of an extensive the your had daughter for the programment of the your had been supply as not a sund daughter heapt hand, to have you had been supply as not a and double pounted annually have to a many the programment of the programment of the programment of the second arms, of nature others, the dark not than su with blood yet look of an Effects of the steen has held "I fireign from the poop, and on the Trapass called "If fireig fire, and all together loud and chear your war or years, this day well low repay."

820

" firing firs, and all negretar loud and dear You was very sure, this day will love repay Our labours all, is the caption of disease ships, Which hitter came, against the will of Heavin, And which on to insumeher'd this have brought, by our own Bletter, fault, who me, denting Se'n at their weakle's fatter to sure the war, Whithdel, and to the rown the twoops confind But fore all sening, if he there derived Our letter made, himself is now our and " " This has they control present with sudded soal, Now your part of the service of Service was the service Ser

Where long he stood on guard, but still his spear. The Trojano kept aloof, whose er cassy id Anal the ships to human th' unwanted flames, And, loudly shouting, to the Greeks he call'd "Friends, Greene heroes, requirers of Vars, Homer's Iliad Book XV.

850

860

Ourt ve like men! dear friends, remember now Your wonted valour! think ye in your rear To find supporting forces, or some fort

270

Whose walls may give you refuge from your foe? No city is nigh, whose well appointed tow'rs,

Mann'd by a friendly race, may give us aid, But here upon the well arm'd Trojans' soil, And only resting on the sea, we lie

Far from our country, not in Lunt retreat. But in our own good arms our safety lies"

He said, and with his sharp edg'd spear his words

He follow of up, if any Trojan dur'd, By Hector's call inspir'd, with fiery brand To assaul the ships, him with his sharp edg'd spear

Would Arax meet, and thus before the ships Twelve warmers, hand to hand, his prowess felt

BOOK XVI

ARGUMENT

Actitudes, at the out of Parreches general him has o'rn armour and permission to Anal the Harmelton to Estitut. They askyne togothe, the Troyun. Pastodine clays Suppoler and Hective Wilder, hald that they strong a del his amount and Unphotod without that Elys Patreches.

Trues round the well mann d shap they war d the war Menanthie by Pelsus, san Patrocins stood Weeping hot terrs, as some durk nater'd fount Pours o er a craz. v rock ats elooms stream. Achilles smit of look with orrs saw And to he friend then, winned words address d Why ween Patrocles like an infant gui. That prays her mother by whose side she runs. To take her no, and chayma to her gown, Impudes her way and still with tearful es as 10 Looks in her face antil the take but up? Ly R as that girl, Patroclus such art thou Shedding soft tears hast they some tidings brought Touching the art al heal or me alone? Or have some and news arom Phthia come, known but to the. Menutus, leter's son, Yet surely lives and mid his Myrmidons Lives aged Peleus Son of Leons

Their deaths indeed might well demand our tears.
Or were at thou for the Greaks who round their ships and

My anger to abate, till my one ships

Should hear the wat cry, and the battle bear But go, and in my well-known urmour dad. Lead forth the valent My random to war, Since the dark cloud of Trojans curcles cound The shaps in force, and on the shingly beach, Pent up in narrow limits, he the Gricks, And all the city hath pour'd its mumbers forth In hope undoubting, for they see no more My helm among them flashing, else in flight Their dead would thoke the streams, if but to me Great Agamemnon bost a kindly mind But round the camp the battle now is wag'd No more the hands of valuant Diemed The Greeks protecting, burl his fiery spear, Vor hear I now, from his detested hos. The shout of Agamemnon, all around Is heard the warnor shaver affector's voice, Cheering his Trojan, with triumpliant cries They, from the vanguah d Greeks, hold all the plant

Nathlass de thou, Patroclus, m defence Fail boldly on, less they with blazing fire Our ships destroy, and hinder our retreat But hear, and ponder well the end of all I have to say, and so for me obtain Honour and glory in the eyes of Greece, And that the beauteous maden to my arras They may restore, with costly gifts to bout The ships renev'd, return forthwith, and though The Thund'ter, Juno's Lord, should deign to crown Three arms with torough, be not over bold To combat with the warlike sons of Troy. (So should my name in less reporte be held.) Nor, in the keen excitement of the fight And slaughter of the Trojans, lead thy troops On tow'rd the city, lest thou find thyself By some one of th' immortal Gods oppos'd. For the far darting Phorbus loves them well, But when in salety thou hast plac'd the ships,

Delay not to return, and leave the rest

To Pallas and Apalla, that not one, Or Greek or Trojan, might escape from death,

IQC. 110 To battle on the plans for would to Jove.

Rank AVI

Homer's Iliad 274 Save only thou and I, that so we two Alone might ruze the sacred tow'rs of Froy " Such converse held they, while by hostile spears Hard press d no longer hax might endure. 120 At once by love's high will and Trojan fors O ermaster d loud beneath reneated blows Clatter d around his brow the ghtt mig helm, As on the well wrought crest the weapons fell, And his left arm grew faint, that long had borne The burthen of his shield yet nought avail d The press of spears to drive him from his post, Labring he dress has breath his ev'ry timb With sweat was recking, breathing spice was none, Blow follow d blow, and alls were heap d on all 1.10 Say new ve Nmc, who on Olympus dwell, How first the fire usual d the Grecian ships Hector approach d. and on the salun spear

Of line close behind the head, let fatt His mights award might through he clove the wood, And in his hand the son of Fillmon The headless shaft held bootless, for away, Loud ringing, fell to earth the brazen point Great Alle in and deep his noble sout

190

Weighty and strong and on his firm set head rén A helm be wort, well wrought with horsebair plane That nodded, fearful our he brow his hand Grasp of two stout spears mambar to his hold One spear Archibes had long pond rous truth But this he touch d not, nome of all the Greeks. Anne save telulha self that spear could posse, The tir fam d Pch in ash which to his sire On Pelian a summit fell d to be the bane Of mightiest chiefs, the Contaur Uleron gave Then to Automedon he gave command 170 To soke the horses bam he honour d most, Next to Achillus sulf the trustment he In bottle to must be chest a lahest

The flying steeds he homes d to the car Nanthus and Bale > flerter than the winds Whom grazum, in the morsh by ocean a stream Podarez swift of | ot to Lubby bore And by their sale the matchkes Pedasirs Whom from the capture of Ection a town Achilles bore 1325 a mortal horse o81 But with immortal coursers meet to ve Meantane Achilles through their sev rai tents Summon d to arms ti a warfale Mamadons They all like ray mug wolves of courage buch That on the mountain side have hunted down

An antlar d stag and batten d on be flesh Their chaps all deed with blood in troops they go, With their lean rangues from some black natur d fount 'to lan the surface of the dark coel wave, Their mus with blood yet recking unsubdued Then courage and their bellies gorg d with flesh So round Pelistes valuant follower throng a The cluels and rulers of the Myrmidone Achilles in the midst to characters And buckler d warrow assed his commands Fifty swift ships Achilles dear to Jave Led to the coust of Troy and rang d in each Fifty brave comender mann d the rowers sents Our these five charte on whom he most rebed He placed houself the Say mayn Lord of all man One band Mencathans led with glunding mail Son of Sperchus Henvin descended stream.

276 Homer's Had	Book XVI
Hun Pelsus' daughter, Pelydora fair,	
A mortal m a God's embrace compress'd,	
To stout Sperchaus hore, but, by repute,	
To Borus, Perieres' son, who her	
In public, and with ample dow'r, espous d	
The brave Eudorus led the second band,	
Whom Phyles daughter, Polymele fair,	
To Hermes hare, the mand he saw, and lov'd,	210
Aund the virgins, mingling in the dance	
Of golden shafted Dean, Huntress Queen,	
He to her chamber access found, and gain'd	
By stealth her hed, a valuant son she hore,	
Eudorus, swift of foot in battle strong	
But when her infant, by Lucina's aid,	
Was brought to light, and saw the face of day,	
Her to his home, with ample dow'r enrich'd,	
Echecles, son of Actor, bore away,	
While hun the aged Phylas kept, and nut o	2,0
With tender care, and cherish due lus own	
The brave Persander, son of Mæmalus,	
The third commanded, of the Mycmidons,	
Next to Pehdes' friend, the noblest speur	
The fourth, the uged warner Phoene led,	
The fifth, Alemedon, Lacrees' son These in their order due Achilles first	
Array'd, and next with stirring words address'	A
"Ye Myrmidons, forget not now the vaunts	ш
Which, while my wrath endur'd, ye largely pot	at'd 230
Upon the Tropms, me ye freely blum'd,	26 4 -5
'Lil omen'd son of Peleus, sure m wrath	
Thou wast concerv'd, implacable, who have	
In idliness enfore'd the comrades keep st	
Twere better far our homeward way to take,	
If such permetous rancour fill thy soul!	
Thus ye reproach'd me oit! Lot now ye have	:
The great occasion which your souls don't d!	
Then on, and with brave hearts the Trojans me	est''
His words fresh courage rous'd in ev'ry breat	st, 240
And more compact, beneath their monarch's co	ιε,
Their ranks were form'd, as when the builder	1.143
The closely fitting stones, so form the wall	tto
Of some great house, and brave the words of H So close were fitted helm and boosy shield,	ICITY II 5
co crose were neigh and noisy shield,	

Homer's High

Book VII

Buckler on huckler pre-s'd, and helm on helm. And man on mon, the horsehair plumes above, That nodded, fearful, from the watnur's brows. Each other touch'd, so closely mass'd they stone Before them all stood prominent in arms Two chiefs, Patroches and Automedon, Both with one thought possess d, to lead the fight

350

250

280

In the fore-front of all the Myrmidons Achilles then within his tent withdraw. And of a gorreous softer rais'd the lid. Wail wrought, by silver footed Thetis plac'd On buard his ship, and fill a with rich attire, With store of wind proof cloaks, and carpets soft There lay a goldet mehly chas d, whence none, Dut he alone, might drunk the ruddy wine, Nor might libations thence to other Gods Be made, save only love, this brought he forth, And first with sulphur purified, and next Wash'd with pure nater then his hand, he nash'd. And drew the ruddy same, then standing forth Made in the centre of the court his pray'r. And as he neur'd the wme, look'd up to Heav'n.

Not unbareld of fove, the lightning's Lord "Great King, Dodona's Lord, Pelasgian Inve, Who dwell'st on high, and rulet with sov'reign sway 270 Dodona's wintry beights, where dwell around Thy Sallian priests men of unwashen feet, That on the bare ground sleep, thou once before Hast heard my pray'r, and me with honour cown'd, And on the Greeks reflected all thy plagues, Hear yet agam, and this my hoon accord I mid the throng of shops myself remain, But with a num rous force of Manuadons I send my comrade to my stead to fight On him, all seeing Jove, thy favour pour, Strengthen his heart, that Hoctor's self may learn If, uv a alone, my follower knows to fight,

And from our vessels when the loc is driv'n, Grant that with all his arms and connades true He may an safety to the ships return " Thus pray'd he. Tove, the Lord of counsel, heard,

Or only then resistless pon'r displays, When I myself the toil of battle share 278 Homer's Iliad Book VI And half his pray'r he granted, half denied For from the ships the battle to repel 200 He granted, but denied his afe return His pray is and off'rings ended, to the tent Achilles turn'd again, and in the chest Repland the cup, then issuing forth, he stood Before the tent, for much he long'd to see The Greeks and Trojans join in battle strife They who in arms round brave Patroclus stood Their line of battle form d, with courage high To dash upon the Trojans, and as wasps frat have their nest beside the public road, Which boys delight to ver and irritate n wanton play, but to the gen'rad harm, Them is some passing trav'ller unawares Disturb, with angry courage forth they rush In one continuous searm, to guard their west Dy'n with such courage pour'd the My emidons Forth from the ships, then uprour wild arose, And loud Patroclus on his comrades call'd "Ye valuant Myrmidons, who boast yourselve. 'tchilles' comrades, out he now like men. 310 Your ancient valour prove, to Peleus' son, Of all the Greeks the noblest, so shall we, His faithful followers, hignest honour give, And Agamemnon a haughty self shall mourn The slight on Green's bracest warner cast" His words fresh courage rous'd in ev'ry breast Thick on the frojan host their masses fell,

2	riomer's inad	27
gh	the right shoulder, backwards in the dust,	
	, he fell, around him qualfd with fear	
	is all, such terror in their ranks	

Book XV Through Groani

His Pa Patrocks threw, three bravest leader s The foremost in the fight, the crowd he drave Far from the ships, and quench'd the blazing fire There lay the half burnt ship, with shouts confus d The Trojans fled, and from and the ships Forth pour'd the Greeks, and load the clamour ruse 340 As when around a lofty mountain's top The lightning's Lord dispels a mass of cloud. And ev'ry may, and ev ry jutting peak Is plantly seen, and tw'ry forest glade. And the neep vault of Heav'n is open'd wide, So when the Greeks had treat'd the support fire, They breath'd awhile, yet ceas'd not so the strafe. For not m headlong panic from the ships The Trojans by the valiant Greeks were driven. But, though perforce returng, still made head 350

Then of the chu la as wider spread the tight. Each angled each, Menochus' noble son First threw his nomited apear, and on the thigh Struck Aredochus, in act to turn. Right through the point was driv'n, the weighty spear Shatter'd the bone, and prome to earth he fell

The warlike Manelans am'd his spear Where Thous' breast, unguarded by his shield, Was left synos'd, and stack'd his limbs in dentit 360 Phyleus' brave son, as cush'd Amphiclus on, Stood firm, with eye observant, then th' attack Preventing, through his thigh, high up, where he

The strongest muscles, mute, the weapon's point Sever'd the tandons, durkness clos'd his eyes Of Negtor's sons, Antilochus, the first, Atymmus wounded, driving through his flank The brazen spear, prone on his face he fell Then, burning to avenge lus brother's death, Stood Marts o'er the corose, and hand to hand Engag'd Antiloches, but en a blow Was struck, the godlike Thrusymodes drave Through by night shoulder, with oneming aim,

His glittleing spear the point his upper arm Tore from the muscles, shatt'ring all the bune 280 Homer's Biad Bens XVI
Thundring be fill, and dusforess clou'd list eyes
So to the shades, by those two bestbartes hands
Subluced, Surpoder's commender have new sent,
The sons of Anneadons, who read'
The directed Churarza, bane of mortal men
On Clesholts, womeded in the press,
Apar Officia sprang, and cuptive took,
Altwo, but underto meh mach let fail of life
His hited mortal, and quench'd the firm of life
The hat blend drivel the sorest, the dataking shades

Of death, and rug rous late, his give o'respicand Than Reselves and Lyron, hand to hand, Brigagd in combat, both lead man'd their aim, And Death and the Research of the surface of the surface of the surface his product, and the surface his product, and the surface his product, and the surface his product of the surface his product of the surface his product of the surface of the

Dissevering, menyor in an atmost can endure disMay planged, and by the slam indoor awastan'd,
Down droop'd his head, his indoor leafs of metal
Down droop'd his head, his indoor leafs of metal
And, as his part of means red, Access
Tarsusyh the right shoulder percid, down to the GarHead, the shoulder of death his press of exagated
Full on the mouth of Erymas was thrust
The waspon of dimensions, right through,
The white bones unahung, passed the brazes apear
Below the brain, his retth were shatter'd all,

The weapon of Idomennias, reglet through, The white bomes realmag, parel the brazes spear Below the brazes, the state of all the brazes spear Below the brazes, has tereit were shattered all the brazes that the state of the brazes of the bra

His spear at Hector of the brazen belm, But he, well skell'd in war, his shoulders broad Protected by his sheeld of tough bull's hide,

281 BOOK VVI Watch'd for the whezing shafts, and jav'has' whare

Full well he knew the tide of battle turn'd. Yet held his ground, his trusty friends to save .120 As from Olympus, o'er the clear blue sky Pour the dark clouds, when Yeve the vault of Heav'n O'erspreads with storm and tempest, from the show So nour'd with pame cres the flying host. And m disorder'd rout recross'd the trench Then Hector's flying coursers bore him safe Far from the strangling masses, whom the ditch Detan'd perforce, there many a royal car

With broken pole th unharmess d horses left On, shouting to the Greeks, Patroclus press'd The flying Trojans, they, with panic cries, Disport'd, the roads encumber'd, high uprose The storms of dust, as from the tents and slups Back to the city stretch'd the flying steeds, And ever where the densest throng appear d With fumous threats Patroclus urg'd his course, His glowing ande trac'd by prostrate men Kurl'd from their cars, and chariote overthiown

Flew o'er the deep sunk trench th' immortal steeds, The poble prize the Gods to Peleus gave, 440 Still anward straining, for he long'd to reach, And hurl his spear at Hector, imm meanwhite His flying steeds in safety bore away As in th' autominal season, when the earth With weight of ram is saturate, when Jove Pours donn his fiercest storms in wrath to men, Who in their courts unrighteous judgments pass, And instice yield to lawless violence, The writh of Henr'n despusing, every stream Is brumming o'er, the hills in guilles deep 150 Are by the torrents seam'd, which, rushing down From the high mountains to time dark-blue sex, With groups and turnelt urge their headlong course,

Wasting the works of man, so urg d their flight, So, as they fied, the Trojan horses groun'd The foremost ranks cut off, back tow'rd the slup-Patroclus drave there, building these attempts To gain the city, and in middle space Between the thips, the stream, and lofty wall, Dealt slaughter round him, and of many a chief

The bitter penalty of death required Then Pronous with his phitting spear he struck, Where by the shield his breast was left a pos'd, And slack'd his limbs in death, thund'ring he fell Next Thestor, son of Enops, he assaul'd, He on his pobsh'd car, down crouching, ant, His mind by fear disorder'd, from his hands The reins had dropp'd, him, thrusting with the spear, Through the right cheek and through the teeth he smote, Then dragg'd hum, by the weapon, o'er the rail As when an angler on a prominent rock Dogs from the sea to shore with hook and line A weighty fish, so him Patroclus dragg'd.

Gaping, from off the car, and dash'd him down Upon his face, and life forsook his himbs Next Eryahis, eager for the fray. On the mid forehead with a mighty stone He struck, beneath the pond'rous helmet's weight The skull was split in twam, prestrate he fell, By life consuming death encompass'd round 480 Forthwith Amphotenes, and Erymas, Echius, Epaltes, and Tlepolemus,

Son of Damastor, Pyris, Ipheus brave, Europus, Polymelus, Argeas' son, In quick succession to the ground he brought Sarpadon his ungirdled forces saw Promiscuous fall before Menorius' soil, And to the Lycians call'd in loud reproof "Shame, Lycians! whither fly ye? why this baste? I will myself this chief confront, and learn Who this may be of bearing proud and bigh, Who on the Trojans grievous harm hath wrought, And many a warmer's books relay'd in death "

He said, and from his car, accounted, sprang, Patroclus saw, and he too leap'd to earth is on a lofty rock, with angry screams, Hook-heak'd, with talons carv'd, two vultures fight, So with four shouts these two to battle rush it The son of Saturn petying saw and thus To June spoke, his sister and his wife 500 "Woe, woe! that fate demon my best belov'd,

Sarpedon, by Patroclus' hand to fall, Ev'n now conflicting thoughts my soul divide,

540

To bear him from the fatal strife unburt, And set him down on Lycia's fertile plants. Or leave him by Patroclus' frand to fall " Whom answer'd thus the stan-cy'd Queen of Heat 'n

"What words, dread son of Saturn, dost thou speak? Wouldst thou a mortal man from death withdraw Long since by fate decreed? Do what thou wilt. Sto Yet cannot we, the rest, applied thme act This, too, I say, and turn it in the mind If to his home Sproedon then restore Alive, bethink thee, will not other Gods

Their sons too from the stubbern fight withdraw? For m the field around the walls of Troy Are many sons of Gods, in all of whom This act of thine will angry feelings rouse But if then love him, and the soul deplore

His coming doorn, yet in the stubbern fight Leave him beneath Patroclus hard to tall Then, when he spirit hath fled, the charge assign To Death and gentle Sirep, that in their arms They bear him safe to Lycia s wide spread plains There shall his brethren and his friends perform His fun'ral rates, and mound and column ratte, The fitting tribute to the muchty dead " Thus also, the Sire of Cods and men complied

But to the ground same drops of blood let fall, In honeur of his son, whom fate decreed, Far from his country, on the fertile plants Of Truy to perish by Patroclus' hand As near the champions draw, Patroclus first His wearon bird d, and Thrase medes brave. The faithful follower of Saruedon struck Below the wast, and slack'd his limbs in ileating Thrown in his turn, Sarpedon's ghit ring spear Flow wide, and Podasts, the gallant horse, Through the right shoulder wounded, with a scream

He fell, and in the dust breath'd forth his life. As, shricking loud, his noble spirit fled This way and that his two companions swerv'd. Creak'd the strong vole, and tangled were the rems. As in the dust the prestrate courser lay

Automedon the means of rafety saw. And drawing from beside his brawny thigh

Homer's Iliad 286 Book VVI Among the foreman, 50, against the Greeks. With fiery zeal they rush d, by Hector I'd, Grav'd for sarpedon's low, on th' other side Patroclus mani heart the Greeks arous d. And to m. Apices first, tnemselves inspired With martial ardear, thus address d his speech Ye suns on Apts, no s to come the time You former tame to rival or surpass 540 The man hath fall n. who most o'erleap d our wall, harnedon, no remains, that, having lain, We should his corpse dishonour, and his semi-Strip off, and bould some comrade dare attempt His rescue him too ath our spears subdue " He said, and they, with martial ardour fir d, Rush d to the combet When on eather side The reintore d bartalions were array d. Trojans and L. mans, Myrmadons and Greeks around the dead in sternest combat met. 6,0 Water feared shouts and loud their armour rang Then, to enhance the norror of the strike

Book AVI Homer's Had	287
Fell on his needs, and all the moseks crosh'd Back dros gr. of Hector and the cheek of Trov, Far as a pavin a fight, in sportice strife, Or in the deadly battle, land d by one His utmost straight sextrange, back so far The Trojans dros, as far the Greeks pursued Glaoura, the leider of the Lean spa tox.	680
First turning also the mights Bathode, The zon of Chalcon — her Hilles doubt, In wealth curn using all the My mulhoss Hun, as high and upon him in purmit Quick, turning, Ulmius through the breast transfit fluid might bell deep girl posses of the Grack Art loss of one, so whart faciety for d The frozon, and around him cannot dethek, Nor of their world where were the Gracks.	`d, ₽ 090

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BOOK XV

To scare away the Trojans from the slain. Hands are for buttle, words for council meet, Boots it not now to wrangle, but to fight" He said, and led the way, him follow'd strught The godhke chief, forthwith, as loudly rougs, Amid the mountain forest's deep recess, The woodman's axe, and iar is heard the sound, So from the wide spread earth their clamour rose, As brazen arms, and shields, and tough bull's huje Encounter'd swords and double pointed spears Nor might the sharpest sight Sarpedon know, From head to foot with wounds and blood and dust Derfiguria, should round the dead they snowed As when at spring tide in the cattle sheds

730

Around the milk-cans swarm the buzzing files, White the warm milk is frothing in the pail, So swarm'd they round the dead, not Jove the while Turn'd from the subborn fight his piercing glance, But still look'd down with gaze intent, and mus'd Upon Patroclus' comme fate in doubt. If he too there beside Sarpedon slam, Should perish by illustrious Hector's hand, Sooil'd of his arms, or yet be spar'd awhile To swell the fabouts of the battle field He judg'd it bust at length, that once again The gallant tollower of Peleus' son Should tow'rd the town with fearful slaughter drive The Tropans, and their brazen-helmed chief

Pierc'd through the heart, amad a pile of dead, For o'er his body many a warner fell, When Saturn's son the conflict fierce inflam'd Then from Surpedon's breast they stripp'd his arms, Of brass refulgent, these Venctus' son

Sent by his commades to the ships of Greece.

760

First Hector's soul with panic fear he fill'd, Mounting his car, he fled, and urg'd to flight The Trojans, for he saw the scales of Jove Then nor the valuant Lycians held their ground, All flei) in terror, as they saw thoir King

Book XVI	cromer's illad	289
To Phones	then the Cloud compeller thus	
The three or	and Phrebas, from until the apouts	
THE THEFT	rpedon, and from all his wounds	
Classical day	rpenon, and man at his wounds	
Creatise role of	rek gore then bear him for 1way,	
The sense of	body in the flowing stream,	
	me unbrosts all his limbs	
	the haa in momortal robes	
ia cua cunte	waters gno lam then in charge,	
To Steep and I	Death tom bruthers in their irms	770
10 bear tim s	if to Lyen a nade spread plains	
then shout his	inclinen and his mends perform	
Hr fun 121 life	s, and mound and column rarse,	
The fitting trit	oute to the neighty dead	
He said, ob	edicat to his father s words,	
Down to the b	atth field \polio sped	
from Id as hea	ht and from unid the spears	
	bore Surpedon far may	
	od, in the flowing stroum.	_
	ne ambros a .ill h.s lumbs	780
	h d inn in immort il robio	
To two su it be	earts, ve lam then in theret,	
To Sium and I	Justin two brothers on their arms	

Pow voi Homer's Had

Homer's Iliad BODS AVI. 200 In hostile attitude, for Troy's defence The outting angle of the lofty wall Patroclus three assard, his onset three Apolio, with his ow's immortal hands Repelling, backward thrust his glitt'ring shield But when again, with more than mortal force 810 He made his sourth attempt, with awful mien And threat ning voice the Far destroyer spoke "Back, Heav a born chief, Patroclus! not to thee Hath fare decreed the trumph to destroy The warlike Trojens city, no, nor yet To great Achilles, mightier far than thou " Thus as he spoke, Patroclus backward stepp'd, Shrinking before the Far de-troyer's wrath. Still Hector kept before the Schan gates 820 His coursers, doubtful if again to dure The battle-throng, or summon all the host

The tention of the wall to be a second of the wall to be wall to the wall to be wall to be a second of the second of the

"Heter, why should set their from the hattic thus? It ill becenes these? Would no Heart shaft. So far thy greater were, as those are muse, Then somely shoulds then me this administration that the state of the stat

Of reged stone, they fill'd his ample grasp

8.0

This sent he whitling, not m vain it flew, Nor miss'd its mark, but Hector's character It struck, Cobrights, a bastard son. Of royal Pnam, is the reins he held Full on his temples tell the pageod mass Drove both his eventows in and crush'd the hone. Before him in the dust his eyeballs fell. And, the a diver, from the well wrought car Headlong he plung'd, and life forsook his limbs O'er whom Patro has thus with bitter jest "Heavin' what againty how defuly thrown

That somersault! if only in the sea Such feats he wrought with him might few compete, 860 Diving for oysters, if with such a plange He left his boat, how rough soe er the waves. As from his car he plunges to the ground Troy can it seems, accomplish d temblers boast" Thus having on Cebrunes he sprang.

As sorners a hon, through the breast transfix'd. In act the sheepfold to despoil and dies The victim of his courage, so didet thou Upon Cebrienes, Patrorlus spring Down from his un too Hector lean'd to earth So, o'er Cebriones, oppos'd they stood, As on the mountain, o'er a slaughter'd stag, Both hunger-pinch d, two hons fiercely fight,

870 So o'er Cebriones two inighty chiefs, Menorbus' son and noble Hector, strove. Each in the other bout to pumpe his spear The head, with grasp unvisioner, Hector is id. Patroclus set 'd the look, and, crowden round, Trosans and Greeks in stubborn conflict clos'd As when encounting in some mountain glen, 280 Durns and Notus shake the forest deep, Of oak, or ash, or slender cornel tree, Whose tap ring hearches are togs ther thrown, With featful din, and crash of broken boughs So man'd confus'dly, Greeks and Tropans fought. No thought of flight by eather entertain'd Thick o'er Cebriones the tay has flew, And feather'd acrows, bounding from the string, And pond rous stones that on the bucklers rang, As round the dead they fought, amid the dust

Homer's Ilud BOOK XVI 294 Vie fate bath slam, and Phoebus, and, of men, Euphorbus, thou wast but the third to strike This too I say, and bear it in thy mind, 980 Not long shalt thou survive me, death e'en now And final doem hangs o'er thee, by the band Of great Achilles, Peleus' matchless son " Thus as he spoke, the gloom of death his eyes O'erspread, and to the shades his spirit fled, Mourning his fate, his youth and strength cut off To whom, though dead, the noble Hector thus " Patroclus, why predict my coming fate? Or who can say but fair hair'd Thetis' son, Achilles, by my spear may first be slain? " He said, and planting firm his foot, withdrew 990 The brazen spear, and backward drove the dead From off the neapon's point, then, spear in hand, Intent to slay, Automoden pursued, The godlike follower of Æacides But him in safety bore th' immortal steeds, The noble prize the Gods to Peleus gave

BOOK XVII

URGUURNT

Sharp contest ensury around the body of Patroche. Hecter puts on the amount of Admits. Manurus browne departched Antilogius to Achilles with nows of the digith of Patrocia, returns to the battle and together with Menours bears Patrockes of the field usule the Alson over their retreat

Non was Patrochus fall, by Trasans slain,

Of warlike Menelans unobserved. Forward he spraing, in dassing arms army'd. And round him mov'd as round her new drupp'd call. Her first a besier move, with planting me in No rough Patrodus Mentions non d His shield s broad orb and spear before him bold. To all who might oppose him threat nung death Nor, on his side, was Panthous noble son Unmindful of the state put standing near. 10 The warkle Monelius thus address'd " Illustrious son of Atreus, Hear 'a born chief.

Ourt thou the dead, yield up the bloody speals. For, of the Trojans and their fam d Allies, Mine was the hand that in the stubborn fight Fust struck Patroclus, leave me then to wear Among the men of Troy my honours due, Lest by my spear thou lose they cherish d'life " To whom in anger Menclaus thus

" O Father Toye, how ill this wanting tone Beseems this briggart' In their own estrom. With Panthous' sons for courage none may vie. Nor pard, nor hon, nor the forest hour, Flercest of peaces, and proudest of his strength Yet nought as all'd to Hyperenor's might His youthful vigour, when he held me chean, And my encounter dar'd, of all the Greeks He deem d my propers least, yet he, I ween On his own feet return'd not, to resource His tender wife s and honour'd parents' suche

30

Encounter, but I warn thee, while 'tis time, Ere ill brude thee, mid the gen ral throng

After the eveat may ev n a fool be wise"

He spoke in yarr, Euphorbus thus replied

" You Heav'n horn Menelaus, shalt then pay The forfest for my brother's life, a er whom,

Hast made his bride a weeping widow, thou Hast fill d with bett rest grief his parents' hearts Some solace might those hapless mourners find. Could I thy head and armour in the hands Of Panthous and of honour'd Phronts place, Nor uncontested shall the proof remain, Nor long defere d. of vict ry or defeat He said, and struck the centre of the shield, But broke not through, against the stubborn bross The point was bent then with a pray r to Jove The son of Atreus in his turn advanced. And, backward as he stepp d, helow his throat Took aim, and pressing hard with stalwart build Drove through the vielding neck the pond rous smar Thund'rung he fell, and loud his armour rang I hase locks, that with the Graces' hair might vie, Those trescs bright, with gold and silver bound, Were daubled all with blood As when a man Hath rear'd a fair and ass mus olas plant

That thou withdraw, nor stand to me oppos'd

Slain by thy hand thou mak at thy boasting speech Thou in the chambers of her new found home

So shall thy pride be quell'd, if me thou dare

40

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Now had Atridus borne away with ease The spoils of Panthons' son, but Pheebus grung'd His prize of vict'ry, and against him lumch'd The most of Hoctor, terrible as Mars To whom his winged words, in Mentes' form, Chief of the Counce, he thus address d " Hector, thy labour all is vair, pursuing Pelides' flying steeds, and hard are they For mortal man to harness, or control, Save for Achilles' self, the Goddess born The valuet Menelaus Atreus son, Defends means hile Patroches, and es'n now Hath slam a noble Trojan, Panthous' son,

Euphorbus, and his youthful vigour quell'd "

He look'd anied the ranks, and saw the two, One slain, the other straying off his arms,

Forward he sprang, in dazding arms array'd,

Of Vulcan Menelans heard the shout, And, troubled, commun'd with his valiant heart

We might regain, and bear away the dead

Hi, said, and join'd again the strue of men Hector's dark soul with butter greet was fill d. The blood outpouring from the gaping wound I out shouting, blazing like the quenchless flames

E 2

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"Oh, woe is me! for should I now the spoils Abandon, and Patrophy, who for me And in my cause has slain, of any Greek, Wao saw me, I mucht well meur the blane And yet if here alone I days to fight With Hector and has Troyans, much I fear, Singly, to be by mumbers overwhelm d. For Hector all the Tropans hither brings Bul wherefore entertain such thoughts, my soul? Who strives, against the wall dispute, with one Belov'd of Heav n. a latter doom must meet Then none may blame me, though I should retreat From Hector, who with Heav a's assistance was Yet could I hear brave Ages' build-cry, We two, returning, would th' encounter dare, Ev'n against Heav'n, if so for Peleus' son

Homer's Iliad 298 BOOK XVII Some solace of our loss might then be ours " While in his mind and spirit thus he mus'd, By Hector led, the Trojan ranks advanc'd Backward he mov d. abandoning the dead. 120 But turning oft, as when with shouts and spears A hearded hap from the fold is driv'n. By men and dogs, yet greeves his mighty heart, And with reluctant step he quits the yard So from Patroclus Mendaus mov'd. Yet when he reach'd his comrades ranks, he turn'd. And look'd around, it haply he might find The mighty brax, son of Telamon Him on the battle's farthest left he apred. Cheering his friends and mixing to the fight, 130 For sorely Phosbus had their courage tried. And hast'ning to his side, address d him thus "Anax, haste brther, to the rescue come Of slain Patroclus, it perchance we two May to Achilles, Peleus' son, restore His body his naked body, for his arms Are prize to Hector of the glancing helm " He said, and Asax' spirit within him stirr'd. Forward he sprang, and with him Atreus' son Hector was drugging non Patroclus' corpse, 140 Stropp'd or its ghet'ring armour, and intent The head to sever with his sword, and give The mangled carcase to the dogs of Trey But Alax, with his tow'r like shield, approach'd, Then Hector to lus comrades' ranks withdren, Rush'd to be our, and bade the Trougns bear The shift'ring arms, his glonous prize, to Troy While Arax with his mighty shield o'erspread Menoctrus' con, and stood, as for has cubs A hon stands, whom hunters, unaware, Have with his offspring met amid the woods Proud in his strength he stands, and down are drawn, Cov'ring his eyes, the wrinkles of his brow

So o'er Patroctus montry ajaa stood, And by As- side, his heart virth groof opprass 'd', The wardke Menckins, Agreus' son Then Glaucus, leader of the Lycan host, To Hector thus, with comfull glance, address'd His keen tenroache. "Hectur, faur of form.

BOOK AVII Homer's Head	299
How set thou wantag m the light? the fame, Coward and running, than hast belief bethind, from one, if then alone caust save. The city, ended but by Trojuan born, Henceforth to Lycans will go foot his fir Try. To fight with Greds-s, since layour none we gain by unresulting oil aspains the lost his Try to the country of t	169
Surpeion have's the commain and thy guest? Gree with sear of the cally and hypoth. While yet he had an drow thou durst not sure his body from the dogs. By my advice if Lyanns will be raid to we take at once of Lyanns will be raid we take at once Our homework and, and they have not been and the first the country to bosons there abode. The drung doubless coming, meet to min their country's source against the few Studies of the country and the surpeion about yet on their country's source against the few Studies to the country as source against the few Studies to the country is source against the few Studies to the country as source against the few Studies to the country as the country of t	170
Particular broughts within the walk of Troy, Han from the hattle could we have a way, and, libries, bring to roval Prams it twee, Soon would libr Streek Supported a min stoke, and we to Blum a brights timed I might hear For with his values commiss, before his short The follower of the invest chief of Gorece The follower of the private chief of Gorece With formous eyes, per of their in manylifying With formous eyes, per of their in manylifying Contend with one thy better far confess of To whom that Steems of the Janency Bull. To whom that Steems of the Janency Bull.	zão
With stem regard, replied Why, Glancus, speak, Brave is thou art in this o orbitating strain? Good friend I hatetolore have held theo wate	190

O er all who dwell m Lycan's fertile soil, But now I change, and hold thy pudgment cheap, Who changes in with 6) and from the might Of guant Ajax, news lase I shauth. From the stern fight and clatter of the cars, But all o errolling is the mand of Jove, Who strikes with peans and of weekly robs. The bursest, and none vectors no war

Stand non-beside me and behold my deeds, and see if through the day I ment blame,

Homer's Had 300 BOOK XVII Or suffer that a Greek, how brave soc'er, Shall rescue from my hands Patroclus' corpse " He said, and loudly on the Troisns call'd "Trojans and Lycians, and ye Dardans, fam'd In close encounter, gust ye now like men, Maintain awhile the stubborn fight, while I The splendid armour of Achilles don. My glorious prize from slam Patroclus tern " So saying, Hector of the glancing helm, Wathdrawing from the field, with rapid steps His comrades follow d. and ere long o'ertook, Who tow'nd the town Achilles' armout bore, Then standing from the bloody fight aloof The armour he exchang'd, his own he bade The warlike Trojans to the city bear, While he, of Peleus' son, Achilles, donn'd The heav'nly atmour, which th' unmartal Gods Gave to his sire, he to his son convey'd. 120 Yet in that armour grew not old that son Him when apart the Cloud compeller saw Girt with the arms of Peleus' godhke son, He shook his head, as inly thus he must'd "Ah hapless! little deem'st thou of thy fate. Though now so night Thou of the prime of men, The dread of all, hast donn'd th' ummortal arms, Whose comrade, brave and good, thy hand hath slain, And shum'd him, stripping from his head and breast Helmet and currass, yet thy latest hours 230 Will I with glory crown, since ne'er from thee, Return'd from battle, shall Andromache Receive the spoils of Peleus' godine son " He said, and nodded with his shadowy brows. Then with the armour, fitted to his form By Toye himself, was Hector gurt by Mais The flurce and terrible, with vig'rous strength His limbs were strung, as 'mid his brave aftic. He sprang, loud sheeting, ghtt'ring in his arms, 240 To all he seem'd Achilles' godlike self To each and all in cheering tones he spoke, Mesthics and Glaucus and Thersilochus, Asteropreus and Hippothous. Medon, Desenor, Phoneys, Chromius,

And Ennounce the seer to all of these

Homer's Iliad Book AVII 30 I His winged words he cheeringly address'd " Hear me, ye countless tabes, that dwelling round Assist our cause! You from your son 'ral homes Not for display of numbers have I call'd. But that with willing hearts ve should defend 250 Our wives and infunts from the warlder Greeks For this I drain my people's stones, for food And gifts for you, evaluing your estate. Then, who will boldly onward, he may fall. Or safe escape, such is the chance of war

But who within our valued Trowns' rinks Shall but the body of Patroclus bring. Despite the might of that, half the spoils To him I six o, the other half myself Hetaming, and his prace shall equal rune " οδο He said, and onward with unlifted snears. They march d upon the Greeks, high rose their hopes

From Aras, Telamon to spatch the dead. Vain hopes which cost them many a life! Then thus To valuant Menelous Vist spoke "O Heav'n born Vencious, noble friend, For sale return 1 dare no lunger hope Not for Patrochus corpse so much I tear, Which won will glut the dogs and bards of Troy, As for my life and thuse I tremble now 270

For, the a war cloud, Hector's nught I see O'ershadowing all around, now is our doom Appearent, but do they for succour call On all the chiefs, if haply they may hear " "O friends, the elects and councillors of Greece,

Thus Aras spoke obodiene to his word, On all the chiers Aundes call'd aloud With Atreus' sons, and o'er your ser'ral states 280

All ye that bunget at the gentral cost Dommen hold, whose honour is of love, Twere hard to tall by nome such single man, So here the combat rage, but let each And all their aid afford, and deem it shame

Patroclus' corpse should glut the dogs of Troy " He said first beard Orleus' active son. And hast'rung through the fray, beside hun stood.

Next him Idomences, with whom there came, Valiant as Mary, his friend Merionus

Homer's Iliad 302 Book XVII But who can know or tell the names of all. Who, following, so ell'd the battle of the Greeks? 290 Onward the Trojans pre.s'd, by Hector led With such a sound as when the ocean wave Meets on the beach th' outpouring of a stream, Swoll'n by the rams of Heav'n, the lofty chif's Resound, and belows the herses without, With such a sound advanced the Trojan host While round Patroclus with one heart and mind, The Greeks a fence or brass clad bucklers rais'd O'er their bright below the son of Saturn shed A veil of darkness for Mencetrus son, 200 While yet he liv'd, Achilles faithful friend, Jove hated not, nor would that now his corpse Should to the dogs of Troy remain a prey, But to the reacue all his comrades start'd At first the Trayans grove the Loca or'd Greeks. Leaving the corpse, they fied, nor with their spears The valuant Trougns reach d a smele Greek. But on the dead they seed, yet not for long Redur'd their flight, them Ajax rallied soon, In form pre emment, and deeds of arms, 310 O'er all the Greeks, save Peleus' matchles, son Onward he sprang, as springs a mountain boar, Which, turning in the forest glade to buy, Scatters with ease both dogs and stalwart youths, So Ainx scatter'd soon the Troing ranks. That round Patroclus closing, hop'd to bear, With glory to themselves, his corpse to Troy

Hippothôus, Felasgum Lethus' son. Was dragging by the feet the noble dead, \$20 A leathern belt around his ancie, bound, The favour seeking of the men of Troy . But on hanself he brought destruction down, Which none might turn aside, for from the crowd Outsprang the son or Telamon, and struck In close encounter, on the brass-cheek d belm, The plumed belin was sinter'd by the blow, Dealt by a weighty spear and stalwart band, Gush'd from the wound the mingled blood and brain, His vital spirit quench'd, and on the ground **330** Fell from his pow riess grasp Patroclus foot, While he hunself lay stretch'd beside the dead,

Homer's Iliad Book 3 VII 303 Far from his own Larsest a become soil Not destin d he his parents to repay Their early care, for short his term of hie, By godlike Agan, mighty spear subdued At Ajax Hector threw his girtt ring spear He saw, and narrowly the bruzen death Escap d, but Schedus son of Iphitus, (The bran est of the Photran chiefs, who dwelt In tar tarn of Panopeus the megnty Lord 1.10 Of num rous hosts } below the collar bone It struck, and passing through the beazen point Came forth agran beneath his shoulder blade Thund ring he fell, and loud his annour rang As Photoya, son of Phrenaps kept his watch O ar siam Happothous him Ayax satote Below the weights spear broke through The hollow breastriate and the intestures tore. Prone in the dust he fell and clutch d the ground At this the Troian chiefs and Hector's self 350 Gan to give way the Greeks with joyful shouts. Sair d both the dead, and stripp d their armour off. To Ihum now, before the warlike Greeks, O ercome by panic, had the Tropies fled, And now had Greeks despite the will of Juve, By their own strength and courage won the day, Had not Apollo a self Æncas mus d, In Ill eness of a herald, Peruhas, The sen of Epytus, now aged grown In service of Areas aged sire, 260 A man of kuidhest soul his form assum'd Apollo, and Eneas thus address d Amers, how, against the will of He iv n, Could ye defend your city, as others now In their own strength and courage confident,

Their numbers, and their troops undanited hearts. I see their cruse maintaining if when fore Rather to u. than them the vict is will-With fear unspeak title ye alton the fight? He and the presence of the Archer God

Eneas knun and loud to Hector call d Hector, and all we other thick of Traand brave allies tool shame it were that we. Octourse by panie, should to Brum no s

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In flight be dray'n before the warlike Greeks. And by my side, but now, some God there stood, And told how Jove, the sov reign arbiter Of battle on our side bestow'd his aid On then I nor undesturbed allow the Greeks To hear Patroches' body to their ships " He said, and far before the ranks advanced,

They rallying turn d, and fac'd again the Greeks Thun first Almens spent the comrade brave Of Lycomedes struck, Lcomtus. Son of Arisbas Lacomedes saw With pitying eyes his gallant commide's fall, And standing near, his glitt ring spear be threw, And through the midnif Apisaon struck, His people's guardian chief, the valuant son Of Hippasus, and shock d his laubs in death He from Paronia s fertile fields had come,

O'er all his comrades emment in fight, All save Asteropeus who with eyes Of pity saw his gallant comtade a fall, And forward sprang to battle with the Greek, Yet could not force his way, for all around Patrocius rose a fence of serred shields, And spears projecting such the orders giv'n By Ajax, and with enmest care enforc'd, That from around the dead should none reture, Nor any to the front advance alone Before his fellows, but their steady guard Maintain, and hand to hand the buttle wage So order'd Apax, then with comson blood The earth was wet, and hand to hand they fell, Trojans altke, and brave Albes, and Greeks, For neather these a bloodless fight sustain'd, Though fewer far their losses, for they stood Of mutual succeur mendful, and support

Thus, furnous as the rage of fire, they fought, Nor aught ye deem the glorous sun hunself Nor moon was safe, for darkest clouds of night O'erspread the warriors, y ho the battle war'd Around the body at Meacetins' son Elsewhere the Tropans and the well-greav'd Greeks Fought, undisturb d, in the clear light of day, The sun's bright hearns were shed abroad, no cloud Lay on the face of earth or mountain loos. They but by fits, at distant miervals, And far apart, each seeking to avoid 430 The hostile missiles, lought, but in the midst The bravest all, in darkness and in struc Sure press'd, toll'd on beneath their armour's weight As yet no tidings of Patroches' fall Had reach'd two valuant chiefs. Antilochus And Thrasymedes, but they deem'd him still Alive, and fighting in the foregreat ranks They, wrinessing their commides' flight and death, Fought on apart by Nestor so enjoin'd,

When from the show he hade them som the fray 140 Great was meanwhile their labour, who sustam'd, Throughout the Irvelong day that wears fight. Reak'd with continuous toil and sweat, the kness, And legs and feet, the arms, and even of all Who round Achilles' I uthful come sile fought As when a chirf his people leds to stretch A huge bull s hide, all dreach d and soak'd with grease. They in a circle rang'o, this way and that, Full the tough hide, till enting in, the grease Is all absorb d. and drace d by num'rous liquide 440 The supple skin to th' utmost length is stretch'd, So these in narrow space this way and that The body drug d, and bush the hopes of each To bear it off in triumph, to their ships

The Greeks, to Troy the Tromms, florcety ran'd The struggle, spirit sturing Years himself, Or Pallac to her utmost fury rous'd, Had not that struggle with contempt beheld Such grievous labour o'er Patroclus' corps Had love to horses and to men decreed But of Patroches' fall no tidings yet Had reach'd Achilles, for the war was wag'd Far from the ships, beneath the walk of Troy, Nor look'd he of his death to hear, but deem'd That when the Irojans to their gates were drav'n, He would return in safety, for no hope Had he of taking by assault the town, With, or without, his and, for oft apart His Goddess mother had his doom foretold, Revealing to her son the mind of Juve, 460

Homer's Ihad 306 · Book XVII.

Yet ne'er had warn'd him of such grief as this, Which now hefell, his dearest comrade's loss Still round the dead they held their pointed spents, Tought hand to hand, and mutual slaughter dealt,

And thus perchance some brass-clad Greek would 227 "O friends, 'twere shameful should we to the ships Inglorously return, ere that should be, Let earth engulph us all, so better far Than let these Trojans to their city bear

Our dead, and boast them of their triumph gam'd " 470 On th' other hand some valuant Propan thus Would shout "O friends, though fate decreed that hore We all should the, yet let not one great way

Thus, cheering each his comrades, would they speak, And thus they fought, the iron clangour piere'd The empty air, and brazen vault of Heav'n But, from the fight withdrawn, Achilles' streets Wept, as they heard how in the dust was laid 480

Their characters, by Hector's murd'rous hand Automodon, Drores' valuant son. Essay'd m vain to rouse them with the lash. In vain with honey'd words, in vain with threats, Nor to the ships would they return again By the broad Hellespont, nor som the fray, But us a column stands, which marks the tomb Of man or woman, so ammovable

Beneath the splended car they stood, their heads Down-dropping to the ground, while scalding tears Dropp'd earthward from their eyeluis, as they mourn'd Their charioteer, and o'er the yoke band shed Down stream'd their ample manes, with dust defil'd The son of Satura pitying saw their goef,

And sorrowing shook his head, as thus he mus'd "Ah nauless horses | wherefore gave we you

To royal Peleus, to a mortal man, You that from age and death are both exempt Was it that you the miseries might share Of wretched mortals? for of all that breathe, And walk upon the earth, or creep, is nought

More wretched then th' unhappy race of man Yet shall not ye, nor shall your well-wrought car, By Hoctor, son of Prame, he controll'd,

I will not suffer it, enough for him

Homer's Iliad Book XVII 207 To hold, with vacuting boast, Achilles' arms, But to your limbs and spirits will I impart Such strength, that from the battle to the shins Ye shall in safety bear Automerion. For yet I will the Trajans shall prevail, And slav, until they reach the well mann d shops. Till sets the sun, and dutkness shoulds the earth 510 He said, and in their breasts tresh spirit infus'd, They, thaking from their manes the dust, the car Arnid the Greeks and Troons lightly here Then, as a vulture 'mid a flock of geese, Arnid the battle rush & Antomedon, His horses' course directing, and their speed Everting, though he mourn d his comrade slain Swiftly he fled from out the Trojan boot, Swiftly again assail of them in pursuit Yet, spendy to pursue, he could not slay, **520** Nor, us the car slone, bad pow r at once To guide the flying steeds, and hurt the spear At length a comrade brave Alcunsdon, Laerces' son, beheld, behind the car He stoud, and thus Automedon address d " Automedon, what God has fill'd thy mind With counsels vam, and three of sense bereft? That with the Trojans in the foremost ranks, Thou fain woulder fight alone, the comrade slain, While Hector propelly on his breast displays 530 The glorious arms of great Ageides" To whom Autometion, Droses' son " Alemston, suce none of all the Greeks May vie with thee, the mettle to control Of these immortal horses save indeed. While yet he hy'd, Patroclus, godhke chief, But him stern death and tale have overta'en, Take then the whip and sharing reins, while I, Descending from the car, engage in light" He said, and, mounting on the war-car straight, Alemedon the whap and rems assum d, Down leap d Automodon, great Hector saw, And thus address d . Rueas at his sade "Thuese, prince and connector of Truy, I see, committed to miskiful hands, Achilles' burses on the battle-field

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These we may hope to take, if such thy will, For they, methinks, will scarcely stand upper d, Or dare th' encounter of our joint assault " He sud' Anchese valuant son complied,

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Forward they went, their shoulders cover'd our With stout bell's battle, theck overland with briefs. With them both Chromus and Aretis went, And high their hopes were rais d, the warmers both To slay, and make the strong neet'd streds their prize Blind finels, nor destrict earthly as no come.

To slav, and make the strong neck'd steeds that prize Bland fools! nor destin'd scatheless to escape Automotion a sensonator he has privey. To Jove address d, and strught with added strength His soul was fill d, and to Memedon.

No. Links Report and contract who he soul! - the strength of the stre

His trusty friend and comrade, thus he spoke Alcimedon, do thou the horses keep Not far away, but breathing on my neck, For Hector's might will not, I deem, be stay'd, Ear us he slay and mount Achilles car.

And carry terror 'mad the Greecan host,
Or us the foremest ranks hinself be slain
Thus spoke 'Automotion, and loudly call'd
On Menchaus and th', apress both.
Ye two 'Aynes, benders of the host,
'And, Manchaus with our bravest all,
Ye on the dead alon's your carro bestow,

No on the dead atoms your care because To guard him, and stave off the hostife ranks. But hate, and us, the hung, save from death, For Hecter and Zhanas hiderwards the bloody great, With weight or epow long, though the body press, The bravest of the Trugues, force their way. Yet is the issue in the hands of Heav n, little the speak, but live directs the blow.

The early mond, posting, but it has poost rows spear, Full on Vertice has a foot of the Full on Vertice has a few for the Full on Vertice has a few for the foot of the Full on the Board of the Full of the Full

And queving, in his vitals deep min d, the sharp spear soon relay d his limbs in death then at lutomedon great Hector threw

	Book AVII Homer's Iliad	309
ئ	His glitt'ring spear, he saw, and forward stoop'd, And shimn'd the brazen death, behind him far	590
	Deep m the sail man'd, with quit'ring shaft	
	The werpon stood, there Mars its impulse slay'd	
	And now with swords, and hand to hand, the fight	
	Had been renew'd, but at their comrade's call	
	The two Ances, pressing through the throng,	
	Between the warriers interpos'd in haste Before them Hester and Æmas both,	
	And goduke Chromus to alarm record d,	
	Pure'd through the heart Aretus there they lett.	боо
	And, terrible as Wars, Automotion	000
	Stripp'd off his arms, and thus evuluing cried	
	"Of some small parties of its load of guel,	
	For slain Patroclus, is my heart reliev'd,	
	In slaying thre, all worthless as thou art	
	Then, throwing on the car the blood; spoth, He mounted, hands and feet unbrues with blood,	
	As 'tuere a kon, fresh from his repast	
	Upon the carcase of a saughter d bull	
	Again around Patrochus' body rag'd	610
	The stubborn conflict, direful, sorrow fraught	
	From Heav'n descending, Pallas start d the strue,	
	Sent by all seeing Jave to stimulate	
	The warlike Greeks, for so his will inclined	
	As o'er the lace of Heav'n when Jave extends His bright hand bow, a segn to mortal men	
	Of war, or wantry storms, which had surcease	
	The rural works of man, and prach the florks,	
	So Pallas, m a breakt bused cloud array'd,	
	Pass'd through the ranks, and rous'd each sev'ral man	
		521
	Who close bende her stood, the Goddest first, The form of Piezaux and his pow'rful vance	
	Assuming, thus her stirring words address'd	
	On thee O Menekous, foul reproach	
	Will fasten, if Achilles' faithful friend	
	The dogs devour beneath the walk of Troy,	
	Then hold thou firm, and all the host inspire "	
	To whom thus Menchous, good as light	
	" O Phianix, used a traor, honour d sire, 6 If Pallas would the needful pow'r magart,	30
	And o'er me sproud her ages, then would I	
	version	

Homer's Had BOOK XVII. 310 Undaunted for Patroclus' rescue fight, For deeply by his death my heart is touch'd. But valiant Hector, with the strength of five Still rages, and destruction deals around For Jove is with him, and his trumph wills " He said the blue-ev'd Goddess heard with joy That, chief of all the Gods, her aid he sought She gave fresh vigeur to his arms and knees. 640 And to his breast the boldness of the fly, Which, oft repell'd by man, renews th' assault Incessant, lur'd by taste of human blood, Such boldness in Atrides' manly breast Pallas mapir'd, beside Patrochis' corose Again he stood, and poss d his glitt ring spear There was one Podes in the Trojan ranks, Son of Ection, rich, of blameless life, Of all the people most to Hector dear, 650 And at his table oft a welcome guest Him, as he turn'd to fiv, beneath the waist Atrides struck, right through the spear was driv'n, Thund'ring he fell, and Atreus' son the curpse Dragg'd from the Trojans 'mid the ranks of Grouce Than close at Hector's side Apollo stood, Clad in the form of Phanons, Asius' son, Who in Abydes dwelt, of all th' Allies Honour'd of Hector most, and best belov'd. Clad in his form, the Far destroyer spoke "Hector, what other Greek will scare thee next? Who shrunkist from Menelans, heretofore A warrier deem'd of no repute, but now. Alone, he robs our Trojans of their dead. And in the foremost ranks e'en now hath slain Pades, thine awn good friend, Retion's Son " He said, dark grief o'erclouded Hector's brow, As to the front in dazzling arms he sprang Then Saturn's son his tassell'il agus wav'd,

All gutt'ring bright, and like's lofty head

In cloud, and distances shrouded, then he bade fills igniting finch, he volleying thunder roar, That shook the mountain; and with welly crown'd The Trojan arms, and pome struck the Greeks The first who turn'd to fly was Peneleus, Besotian chief, ham, facing still the foe,

3	12 Homer's Iliad Book I	CVII.
	And by our nam return rejuce those friends Who look with sorrow on our plight, and deem Thick we, all pow these to resist the might Of Hector's arm, beside the ships must fall Would that some commade were at hand, to bear	720
	A message to Achilles, hun, I ween, A ween, and A sy the humouring being have not reach? That on the field has dearest fronced has dead. But such I see so, for a wei of cloud O'er men and hopes all amound as spread O Pather Jove, hum o'er the post of Gentee Remove that cloudy darkness, clear the sky. That we may see ur fiele, and she at heavy, II such thy will, as the open hight of day. "Re said, and, priveng, Jove behind his cares, The clouds he reatter d, and the most deports d, Thee and show forth, and all the field was clear, "More, Leav his to Uncelsus spoke." "More, Leav how how leaves the said of the most deports of the said of	730 740
	But slow as moves a bon from the fold, Which dogs and youths with ceaseless toil hath worn,	
	Who all night long have kept their watch, to guard From his assault the choicest of the herd, He, hunger punch'd, bath oft th' attempt renow'd,	
	But noughts prevail d, by spears on evry side, And javilins and, swided by stabulant inorits, And javilins and such as discovered and a stabiline, And bitamy torches, which his courage daunt, Till write the most he sallonly withdraws, So from Pattockey, with redeclarative the Creak Arthelis may d, for much he fored the Greak Arthelis on and Javiline service, the dead Abandon, and Javiline service, the dead Abandon, and Javiline service, the the The two Ajavos, lenders of the Greeks, And thou, Mercones, reassables now	750
	Our lost Patroclus' gentle courtesy, How kind and gental was his soul to all, While yet he liv'il—now sunk, alas' in death''	760

180

Cause sympy, mean on store in the bay.

Letting the photo required one by a store,

and to an edge, first of a trapper spit.

All to an edge, first of a trapper spit.

All to an edge, first of a trapper spit.

Either and, thereigh is federed to cauching here

Either and, thereigh is federed to exact full,

Better reason, thereigh to enable of the may

So, Merchau, thereigh to enable of sw.

They presenting quarter ory; say were trust).

If Motors a sun, along then might descry;

firm on the field's retressed, left the found,

Cherring his pheads, and urgue to the fight,

Either depth and a sun, and defines of him that

Even on the field we returned left he found,
the field is the found of the found,
the found is the field of the field of the field.
The field is the field of the

The bods of Patrockus from the foe. His naked body, for his arms are now The prize of Hector of the glancing helm " He said, and at his words Antifochus Astounded stood, long time his torque in vain For uttrance surove, has es es were fall'd with tears His cheerful voice was mute, yet not the less To Monelaus' hadding gave to sease Swittly he sped but to Landous, His comrade brave who wested with his car In close attendance, first corrupa'd his stras, Then from the field with active himbs he fleet, Werpang, with mouraful news, to Peleas' son Nor, noble Menelones, did thy heart incline thee to remain, and and thy fracads, Where from their war morn masks the Pylian troops Deploy'd the absence of Antidochus, But these in godlike Thrasymedes' charge

He left, and to Palmelus lust'um; back, Beade th' Apres stood, as thus he spoke "Hum to Achilles, to the shops, in histo

Homer's Iliad BOOK YVII 314 I have despatch d, yet fiercely as his wrath May burn tow rd Elector, I can scarce expect His presence here, for how could be, unarm'd, With Troians fight? But take we counsel now How from the field to bear away our dead, And 'scape ourselves from death by Trojan hands'' Sto Whom answer d thus great Ajax Telamon "Illustrious Menclans, all thy words Are just and true. then from amid the pross, Thou and Memones, take up in haste, And bear away the body, while behind We two, in heart united, as in mame, Who side by side have still been wont to fight, Will Hector and his Trojans hold at bay " He said, they, hiting in their arms the corpso, Rec Uprais'd it high in air, then from behind Lond yell'd the Tromans, as they saw the Greeks Returns with their dead, and on they rush'd, As done that in advance of hunter youths Pursue a wounded boar, awhile they run, Eager for blood, but when, in pride of strength, He turns upon them, backward they recoil, This way and that in fear of death dispers'd

So onward press d awhite the Trojan crowd, With thrust of swords, and double pointed spears,

But ever as th Agaces turn'd to bay, Their colour chang d to pale, not one so bold As, dashing on, to battle for the corpse Thus they, with anxious care, from off the field Bore tow'rd the ships their dead, but on their truck Came sweeping on the storm of battle, fierce, As, on a sudden breaking forth, the fire Seizes some populous city, and devours House after house and the glare and blaze, While rear the flames before the gusty wand, So fiercely press'd upon the Greeks' retreat The clatting tramp of steeds and armed men But as the mules, with stubborn strength codued, That down the mountain through the trackless waste Drug some huge log, or tumber for the ships, And spent with toil and sweat, stall labour on Unflinching, so the Greeks with patient toil Bore on their dead, th' Apaces m their rear

Stemming the war as stems the torrent a force Some wonded chiff, far strutching o'er the plan. Cherling the nighty river's rushing stream, 849 And fineing it uside upon the plain. Itself unbroken by the strength of flood So farmly, in the rose, th' Ayanes stemm'd The Trojan force, wet these still ownered press d. And, 'mid their communes proudly connent, Two chrefs, Abneus, old Archens, son, And glonous Hertor, as the van nore soen Then, as a cloud of starlings or of days Fly screamon, as they say the hawk aupreach. To lease bords the messenger of death, Min So before Rector and Ancie fied,

By becaming, as they see the heek approach, The steme brest in messeager of destricts. So before Rector and Broad Sed, Section 9. The steme has the state of the state of the Section 9. The state of the state of there and these Around the detail who store of popular Around the detail who store of popular By Greeks abundon of in their lasty fight Yet still, maintenanced, rag of the war

Homer's Iliad 317 Book AVIII Loud was the wuling of the female hand,

Achilles' and Patroclus prize of war, In tears heads hun stood Antilochus

As round Achilles, rushing out of doors, Beating their breasts, with tott ring limbs they piess d And in his own Achilles' hand he held,

Groaning in spirit, fearful lest for grief In his own bosing he should sheathe his sword Loud were his means, his Goddess mather heard,

Reside her aged father where she sat

In the deep one in caves she heard and wept The Nerestis all, in account depths who duell,

Lucareled her around, Cymodoen 1

Neszes, Spio, and Cymothoe,

The stag cy d Flaha and Amphethoe, Actas, Lemnorea, Vehte,

Dons, and Galates Panopo There too were Oresthyra Clymene And Amathea with the golden hair

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and all the denirants of ocuan a depths full'd was the glassy cave, in unison

They beat their breasts as Thetis led the wail Give ear, my sister Vereids all and learn How deep the greef that in my breast I bear

Me muerable! me, of noblest son Unhapprest mother | me, a son who hore, My brave, my beautiful, of heroes chief

Like a young tree he throve I tended him, in a uch vineyard as the chorest plant, Till in the beaked ships I sent him forth

To war with Troy, him no er shall I behold, Returning home, in aged Peleus' house Ev n while he lives, and sees the light of day,

He lives in sorrow, nor, to snothe his grief My presence can avail, yet will I go,

a translator

That I may see my dearest child, and learn What greef hath reach'd hun, from the war withdrawn

¹L. 45 ct zego. 1 hope I may be pardoned for herong somewhat curtified the lift of these. Blates which in the original extends over the lines of names only in change to I have followed the example of Vurph who represents the same follows evadeath to define a submanuscript. society (G 4 176) is alternatived on Corner and has not only reduced the list but edded some slight touchet illustrating their compations and preside battory a laberty permissable to an maintaine but not to

Book 7AIII	Homers Had	319
Whom Hects	oches, nor the many Greeks or 3 found hath slain, bave render'd av	d,
I, who amid In fight, to	e I sat, cumb rang the ground the Greeks no equal own others, in dichate, I yield	
Acoust'd of 6 And anger, w	lods and men be hateful strife duch to stoknet provokes	
Than droppin	te souls, though sweeter be its tuste ig honey, in the heart of man smoke, auch anger in my soul	120
Hath Agamer But pass we t	nnon kindled, king of men hat, though still my kingt be son.	
In search of I	ool my amery spurt down Acctor now, of him who show to, prepar d to meet my death,	
When Jove sh From death re	all nell it, and th' Immortals all ot ev n the might of Hercutes,	
By fate and]	solov d al Saturn's sun, could by, uno - better wrath subdued ich my doom must be ta death,	130
Yet, ere I die,	immurtal lame will war, r delicate chiesa, deep-bosom'd dame:	t,
And groan in a	tojan, bitter tears shall uspe,	
Then, though t	we been about from the field, thou love me, suck not from the war- ips, for bootless were thy speech '	
"True are thy	ar'd thus the silver lonted Queen words, my son. and good it is.	140
To save a wors	able, from the stroke of death teo commude, but these arms, shing same, the Tropuss hold	
Them Her tor or Bears on his bro	f the glancing below himself east, expliring, yet not long	
But thou, engag	maph, for his doom is mob or not in the tails of war, a again behold me here,	
For with to more	rrow's sun will I return rry ply mould, by Vulcus wrought?"	1,0
And turning, to Back to zee sp	from her son she turn d away, her sister Nerods spoke sacrous posom of the deep	
Rente ye nou,	and to my father's house,	

320 Homer's Hind How xwill
The aged Germ God, your usings bear,
while I to high Ohympus, speed, but orane
At Valeurs should, the skill distriber,
boare of darking armount for ms on"
5th said, and they beneath the ocean wave
becamed a shire to high Ohympus speed
The site of footed Goddens, thence in hope
To lever the dacting armount for the two

She to Olympus sped, the Greeks meanwhile Before the warner slaver Hector ded With wild, tumulmous uprour, till they reach'd Thur vessels and the shore of Hellespont hor had the well greav d Greeks Achilles' friend, Patroclus, from amid the fray withdrawn, For close upon him follow d horse and man, 170 And Hector, son of Poun, fierce as flame, Thrice noble Hector, sexing from bound, Sought by the feet to drag away the dead. Cheuring his friends, thrice, clad in wardike nugat, The two Ajaces dreve him from his pres Yet, fearless in his strength, now rushing on He dush d aimed the fray, move, shouting load, Stood firm, but backward not a step retir'd As from a carcuse herd-men strive in vain

180 To scare a tawny hon, hunger punch'd, Do no th' spaces, mani clad warmors, fail'd The sun of Priam from the corpse to scare And now the body had he borne away, With endless fame, but from Olympus' beight Came storm swift Iris down to Peleus' son. And bade line don his arms, by Juno sent, Unknown to Jose, and to the Immortals all She stood beside him, and address'd him thus ' Up, son of Peleus! up, thou pance of men! Haste to Patroclus' rescue, whom around, 190 Before the ships, is wag'd a fearful war, With mutual slaughter, these the dead defending, that those to finim s preuzy neights motor." To bear the body, noble Hector chief, Who longs to sever from the tender neck, And fix upon the sprkes, thy comrade's head

Up then delay no longer, deem at shame Patrocius' corpse should glut the dogs of Troy,

Dishon'may then, if sucht disheoner ham " Whom mower'd thus Achifics swift or fost 'Say, he while Iris, of th' mmortal Gods Who hade thee seek me, and this message bring? To whom swift Ins thus To thee I come By Tung sent, th' amound wrig of love.

Unknown to Saturn's sea, and all the God: To whom again Achilles, switt of foot

Who on Olympic' snowy samuel dwell " " How in the battle toll can I engage? My arms are with the Troutes, and to beet My mother warn d me not to arm for field. Till I agun should see her, for she hop'd 'fo bring me hear 'nly arms by Vulcan wrough?

Nor know I well whose aemour I could weer. Save the broad shield of Year Telamon. and he, merhands, amed the foremost ranks Ev'n now is figuling o er Patrodise' conse Whom answer a storm swift ins "Well we know

Thy element arms are by the Trojans held. But my thou furth, and from above the detch Appear before them, danned at the night,

410 Hanly the Tromas may for ale the field And breathing-time affeed the same of Grasco, Tou worn, for little pause has yet been theirs."

Sunt Iris said, and vanish d. then unrose Achilles, dear to Tove, and Puller threw Her tasself'd wips o'er his should as broad, His head encircling with a coronet Of golden cloud, whence hery flashes please'd As from an island city up to Hauv a The smake actions, which house forces round Beleactor, and all day with cruel war Fours its own state cut off, but when the but Noth set blace freewest forth the human fres. High rise the fluors, and to the doublets round Their seemal flash, if hopply o'er the sea May come the accellul aid, so heightly fluth'd Dut fery light around Achilles' head

He left the wall, and stood about the ditch But from the Greeks apart, matembring well The mother's position counted, there he should 7/6 and shouted fouth, Priles join of her souce.

riomer's Had 222 Book \VIII And fill'd with turner di the froj in nost Clear is the trampet's sound, which calls to irms

Some town encompass'd round with hostile bands, Rung out the voice of great & acides But when Achilles, yours of brass they heard, They qual d in spirit the slick slam d steeds themselves, Conscious of coming all, bore back the cars Their characters, dismay d. buheld the flame Which, kindled by the blue sy'd Goddess, bluz d Unquench d'around the head of Pulcus son Three shouted from the ditch the godlike chief, Thrice terror struck both Propens and Mice, And there and then builde their chariots fell Twelve of their bravest, while the Greeks well pleas il, Patzoclus' body from the frat withdrew, And on a litter laid around him stood

His comrades, mourning, with them, Poleus' son, Shedding hot tears, as on his friend he gar d. Lard on the bier, and piere d with deadly wounds Him to the war with horses and with cars He sent but no er to welcome lus return By stag ey d June sent, rejuction sank Th unweared sun beneath the occan wave, The sun had set, and breath d awhile the Greeks From the fluree labours of the balanc d held, Nor less the Trojans, from the stubborn fight Returng, from the changes loos of their steeds

270

285

But ere they shar d the ev'ning moal, they mat In council all stood up, none day d to sit, For fear had fall n on all, when reappear d Achilles, from the battle long withdrawn First Pantbous' son, the sace Polydamas Address'd th' assembly, his sagatious mind Alone beheld the future and the past The friend of Hector, born the selfsame night, One in debate, the other best in arms, Who thus with prindent speech began, and said "Be well advis d. my friends! my counsel is

faat we regum the city, nor the more Here in the plain, heade the ships, await

So far remov d from our protecting walls While fiercely burn d 'painst Atreus' godble son That mighty warrior's writh, 'twas easier far

Homer's Had BARR YUTTI With th' other Gracks to deal, and I researed When by the slaps we pass'd the night, in bope-

We suon might call them ours, but now, I own.

Achilles, swift of look, excites my fear His uroud, impetuous spart will spring the claim. Where Greeks and Trojans oft in wachke strife 290 Their balanc d strength exert, it he come forth, Our fight will be to guard our homes and wives Gum we the city, trust me, so twere best Now, for a white unbreasal meht detains The son of Pelsus, but at early men If issuing torth in arms he find us here. His proyets we shall know, and happy he Who, fixing, shall m safety reach the walts Of sacred Troy, for many a Trosan stam Shall read the vultures Heav'n avert such fate! 200 But if, though loth, we will by me be not d. This night in council bush and we our strength. While row rs, and loity gates, and folding doors Close roun'd well fitting, shall our city guard Then issuing jorth in arms at early morn Man we the tow'rs, so harder were his task If, from the ships advancing, round the wall He offer buttle, bootless to return His strong neck d horses worn with labour vain

In coursing, purposeless, around the town 310 To force an entrance, or the town destroy. Is not his nim, and eta that end be goin d The dogs of Troy spon his flesh snall food " To whom thus Hestar of the glancing belon With stern regard "Polydama, the words Are such as grate unkindly on mine car. Who fain wouldst have us to the walls retire What? have ye not already song anough Been coop'd within the tow'es? the wealth of Luy, Its brass, its gold, were once the common thome Of sy'ry tongue, our hounded treasure, now Are gone, to Phrygian and Maconian shores

For sale exported, costly merchandese, Since on our city fell the writh at Jove

And now, when deep designing Satura's sam Such glory git to me to to gue the shaps, And, crowded by the sea, hem in the Greeks. Homer's Had

Boos XVIII

330

347

350

alio

324 Fool 1 put not thou these timed counsels forth, Which none will follow, nor will I allow. But hear ye all, and do as I advise

Share now the meal, by ranks, throughout the host, Then set your watch, and each keep careful guard, And whom his sports o'erload if such there be, Let him divide them with the gen'ral growd. Better that they should hold them than the Greeks And with the morn, in arms, heade the ships,

Will we again awake the furious war But if indeed Achilles by the ships Hath reappear'd, himself, if so he choose, Shall be the suffer, from the persions strife

I will not shrul, but his encounter meet So he, or I, shall gain unmortal fame, Impartial Mary hath oft the slayer slam " Thus Hector spoke, the Trujans cheer'd aloud Fools, and by Pallas of their sense beruft,

Who all applauded Hector's all advice, None the sage counsel of Polydamas! Then through the camp they shar'd the evining meal Meantime the Greeks all night with tears and grouns Bawail'd Patroctus on his comrade's breast

Achilles laid his murder-dealing bands. And led with britier groups the loud lament As when the hunters, in the forest's depth, Have robb'd a brarded hon of his cubs, Too late arriving, he with anger chaftes, Then follows, if perchance he may o eriake, Through many a mountain glen, the hunters' steps, With grief and fory fill'd, so Peleus' son, With bitter groups, the Myrmidons address d

" Vam was, alas! the promise which I gave, Seeking the brave Menorius to console, To bring to Opus back his gallant son, Rich with his share of spool from Tray o'erthrown, But Jove fulfils not all that man designs For as death date discussy, that here or Truy We two one soil should redden with our blond, Vor me, returning to my naire land,

Shall aged Peleus in his halls receive, Not Theirs, here must earth return my bones smee, Patrochus, I am doom'd on earth

Book VVIII	Homer's Ilind	325
I will not celt And head, thy And on thy p Will sacrifice, Thou by our 1 And weeping Frojan and D The prizes of	o norman, thy from red rates brate, all Hector's arms thought silver's here. I brung you be also noble some of from on vengeance of they death seeked ships till then must be not held ships till then must be action, mourn both an, fix and dry our tool, when wealthy to was our tool, when wealthy to was our rod our separan lays a list in	.,
He said, and An ample trape To cleanse Pai They on the be With water fill Around the be He sting the las Soon is the wa With lisson on	i bade his come also an the fire and place, in them dely, proclus from the bloody gore urang five the tripped place did and hindled would beneath living tripped rose the filmes at within the glift ring tripse at the within the glift ring tripse to boil di their in sind the corpse himmonum, and the wounds.	
I from in time for From head to	untiments lift of since care old ten that the body varge of feet and land it on a couch or with a fur whate sheet	. ₉ 49

430

430

And to the as embly of the Gods endued Wich pur r to more spontaneous, and return A marvel to nepold! thus per his work He had completed but not yet had fix'd The tich-wrough, handles, these his labour nov

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Engaged, to fit them and to meet tast While thus he everce'd his practis'd s'all, The silver footed Oueen approach'd the house Churs, the skilled artists wedded wife, Beheld her coming, and advanced to meet, And us her hand she clasp'd, address'd her thus "Say Theus or the flowing robe, belov'd

And honour'd, whence this visit to our house, in unaccustom'd guest? but come thou in, That I may welcome thee with honour due Thus, as he spoke, the Goddess fed her in, And on a vest with silver study adora'd, Fair, nichly wrought, a footstool at her feet,

She hade her sit, then thus to Vulcan call'd " Hasse hisher, Vulcan, Thems asks there aid " Whom answer'd time the skill'd artificer ' In honour'd and a venerated guest Our house contains Tho say'd me once from with When he my mother's act from Hear n I fell, Who, for that I was empoled in my fees

Unknown to God or men, but to too e two Who sav'd me, Thetia and Emynome Now to my house hath fair hair'd Theas come To her, my life presers ditto tribute owes

Deem'd it not shame to halo me hard had then My fortune been, and not Euryname And Then yo their bosons shelper'd me, Eurypome, from old Oceanus-Who drew her birth, the ever-circling flood Sine years with them I dwelt, and many a work I talker'd there of metal, clasps, and chains Ot spiral coil, rich cups, and collars tair,

Hid to a cave protound, where to ocean stream With craseless murmur foam'd and moan'd around,

:59

Book YVIII Homer's Iliad	327
Then thou the hospitable rites perform, Whale I my bellows and my tools key by " Ife said, and from the awal rear'd upright. His massive strength, and as he himy'd along, His tott'ring kness were low d beneath his weer	.450 eht
The helions from the fire he next withdrea, and an a sile or casket place in his book, Then with a spongs his horses and leasy arms he way d, and sarrly need, and heavy cheet. He don't d his robe, and took he engine, said, from through the door with helions give phe pass. These natted on their king its 'Attendant much; In form a hum much, but wrought in got an hum much.	rd.
Justinet with consciousness, with wome enfonced, and strength, and shift grown few subsects of These waterly, instants, set the Wegarch's side, His steps reporting, be, with balling gut, Pass of to a geograms of air by Theta's side, And us he hand be chapt's, address'd her thus 'Say, Theta, of the flowing robe, below'd and honored, is, shown the saviet to our flowing Au amongstone of general - say what thy will, And, if within my poor's extent these '	470 rawd
To whom an unaser Theras, we pugg, thus "valent, or all the Gordones who do do! On high Olempus, here is there one whose about Hath home and weight of noe yo many greek, as Satzen's son hath heap'd on me share? We when he chose from all the selborn awapts, and gas to Peleus, son of Eleas, fitting age to peleus, son of Eleas, fitting the selborn awapts, the subject of the chose of the subject of the selborn awapts of the subject of the non, but down By feeble seg. the helphas in house.	, †80
Now adds he turther goed, he granted me To bear, and run a son, of horse that, i.i.e a young free he throw, I Ladied hau, In a neb von-pari as the obscute plant. This is the beshed shapt I kent bun forth To war with Too, him me a shall I keheld, Returning home, in aged Felcus' base. De in which he lives, and seen he higher of aly, life his es in errow, no, to southe lus graf, My presence can a newl, a graf, his prince,	490

500

510

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Selected for him by the sons of Greece. Great Agamemnen wrested from his arms In grief and rage he pin d his soul away. Then by the Trojans were the Greeks hemm'd in Beads their ships, and from within their camp No outlet found, the Greesan Elders then

Implor'd his rad, and promis'd costly gitts With his own hand to save them he refus'd. But, in his armour clad, to battle sent His friend Patroclus, with a num'rous band All day they fought before the Sewan gates, And in that day had flum been destroy'd. But in the van, Menorius' noble son, After great deeds achiev'd, Apollo slew, And crown'd with glory Hector, Priam's son Therefore a suppliant to thy kness I come, If to my son, to rarly death condemn'd. And well wrought greaves with silver clasps secur il,

Thou wilt accord the boon of shadd and helm. And breastplate, for ins owe, las faithful friend, By Trojan hands subdued, hath lost, and he, O'erwhelm'd with giref, bes prostrate on the earth " Whom answer'd thus the skill'd artificer " Take comfort, mor let this disturb thy mind, Would that as surely, when his hour shall come, I could defend him from the stroke of death, As I can promise that he shall possess Such arms as they shall marvel u he behold " He left her thus, and to his forge return'd

The bellows then directing to the fire, He bade them work, through twenty pipes at once 530 Forthwith they pour'd their diverse temper'd blusts, Now buskly seconding his enger haste, Now at his will and as the work requir'd The stubborn brass, and tin, and precious gold, And silver, first he melted in the fite, Then on its stand his weighty anvit plac'd,

And with one hand the hanomer's pond rous weight

He wielded, while the other grasp'd the tongs And first a sheld he fashion'd, vast and strong, With rich adornment, carded with a run, Threafold, bright gleaming, whence a silver belt Depended, of five folds the shield was form'd,

Homer's Thad Book AVIII 720 And on its surface mone a ran, desire Of curious art his practis diskill had arounded Thereon were figur d earth and sky, and sky, The ever circhag sun, and full orb'd moon. And all the stens that crown the pault of Here of Pleands and Hands, and Omen's muche And tretas call d the Wan who which on he, h His carding coorse, and on Orion wasts, 3.50 Sale shar that never boths on the ocean wave. And two fair populous towns were sculptur'd there In one were marriage pemp and tevelry And brides in Lay procession, through the streets With blimmy tarehas from their chambers borne. Wink frequent rose the hymeniat som. I outlie whirl d around in joyous dance, with sound Of flute and harp, and, standing at their floor . Admining women on the page int az d Me myrhole a busy throng the forum fill d 563 There between two I fares contention rost

Homer's Ibad Book XVIII 330

For beauty and stature, as belitting Gods, Constitutions shope, of lesser height the test But when the destin'd ambascade was reach'd. Beside the river, where the shepherds drove Their flocks and herds to water, down they lay, in glitt ring arms accounted, and apart

They plac'd two spies, to notify betimes Th' approach of flocks of sheep and lowing herds Who, unsuspecting as they mov'd along, Enjoy'd the music of their past'ral pipes They on the heety, from afar discern'd.

These, in two shepherds' charge, are long appear d, Sprang from their ambiscade, and cutting off The herds, and ficcey flocks, their guardians slow Their comrades heard the tumult, where they sat Beiore their sacred altars, and forthwith

Sprang on their cars, and with fast-stepping stouds Pursued the plund'ress, and p'ertock them soon

There on the river's bank they met in arms. And each at other burl'd their brazen speam And there were figured Strafe, and Tunautt wald, And deadly Fate, who in her iron grasp One newly wounded, one unwounded bore, While by the feet from out the press she dragged Another slain about her shoulders hung A garment current'd with the blood of men

Like living men they serm'd to move, to fight, To drag away the bodies of the slaur And there was gray'n a wide extended plain Of fallow land, rich, festile, mellow soil, Thrice plough'd, where many ploughmen up and down Their teams were driving, and as each attain'd

The limit of the field, would one advance, And tender him a cup of gen'rous wine Then would be turn, and to the end again Along the furrow churrly drive his plough

And still behind them darker show'd the soit, The true presentment of a new-plough'd field, Though wrought an gold, a muscle of art There too was may'n a corn-field, rich in grain, Where with sharp sickles reapers plied their task, The binders, following clost, the benulles tied Three were the binders, and behind them boys

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Homer's Iliad Book NVIII

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At fair hair d Anadne's bidding fram d
There, saying each on others wrists their hand,
Brighty boths and many saured maideas dane d
In fair white lines these, no tumes those,
Well weren shaming out with figurant ods
There with fair caronets were crown'd, while those
With golden savin's from site of bells were give
Now whild 'they round with numble partial disclay-

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With golden wards from sher belts were girt. Now whird they round with numble practised the Easy, as when a potter, seated, hims:

A which, new fashion of by his shalfel hand,
And spins it round, to prove if then it will.

Now, feelily more it is well becoming yield.

Now featly mov d in well beseeming ranks A mun rate crowd, around, the levely dance Survey d delighted while with measur'd chant Two tumblers, in the mult, were wharling round About the margin of the massive shield

About the margin of the marrie shield Was wrongly the mights strength of th doesn stream The shield completed, vast and strong, he forg'd A breastplate, dazzling bught as flame of fire, And nace, a weighte helmet for bis head,

And nact, a weighty helmet for his head,
Fair, richly wrought, with rest of gold above,
Then last, well fitting greaves of plant tin
The sall'd artifier his works complete

Before Adultes' Goddees matter laid She, like a falcon, from the snow clad heights Of huge Olympus, darted swiftly down, Charg d with the ghiffing arms by Vulcan wrought

Charg d with the ghit'ring arms by Vulc

BOOK XIX

ARGUNEVE

Accurates to received to Agricultura and elethed in new strong forgod by Values leads out the Myzmelens to beitle

Now more in saffron robe, from the ocean stream Ascerding, light office do'er Gods and men, As Thetis, to the ships returning bore. The gift of Volcan, there her son she found, Who o'er Putrockus hang in lutter greef.

Who o'er Petrodes hang in latter good and who she would farmed him mount of an commuter on the modit. She stood, and chep of his hand as thus she spoke.

Leave we my son though deep our graft, the read.

More is home in wome Hare in hatch droug of has fail, but door those arm motions, by Whote sour, the most include a more motion of the source of the same hairs or motival levest drop source. The Gredines had, had once the woundcone work. The Gredines had, had once the woundcone work. With some the Virginian of which, for or fail of African the night in our as adolling up of, More fary born if he wounds however had Not good had been given as the source of Not good his laybrang that of with force of dogs But good his laybrang that of with force of dogs to be sufficient on the source of the source of the source But good his laybrang that of with force of dogs to the source of the source and source the source of the source of the source of the source that the source of the source of the source that the source of the source of the source that the source of the source the source of the source of the source that the source of the source that the source the source of the source that the source that the source the source that the source the source that the source that the source that the source the source

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Had fearted on the muniche of art,
To Thotas thus has wanged nords address?

"Rober, the God hath gay a me arms undoed,
Worths, a God, and such as moral and and
Worths, a God, and such as moral and
Could move forge, I go to arm must noght,
Yot four I for Mearches noble son,
Let m his spar indicted noends the Piers
fixty gender women, and deportate the dend,
And, his cruter, computes proach has Beech

Whom answer'd thus the silver footed Quoen
"Let not such fears, my sen, destrib thy mind,
I will myself the swarres of three shaperss;
That on the flesh of sluighter d naturals prey,
And should be here resum a year complete.

Homer's Dud Roos XIX. 334 Still should be flesh be area and mech as now But thou to council call the chiefs of Gresce Igamst the monarch Agamemoon there, The leader of the ho ., abjure thy wra.h. Then arm tree quielk and put on the might Her ords with dauntless courage fill d his breast She in Patrocks nostrils to preserve His flesh, ved nectar and ambresic nour'd Along the ocean peach Achilles place di And loudly shouting call d on all the cinefe Then all the heresolore remain d on board The assertmen who the ves "la midders hold The very stowards that "Tv'd the daily bread All to th a ... embly throng'd, when reappear'd Achilles from the fight so long withdr. wn Tr o noble chiels two ministers of Mar-Uh see care and values, Diomed appeard vet empoled by their grecous rounds The r halting steps supporting with their spears And on the foremost sats their places took Next tollo a Anamempon King of men He also wounded for Amenor's on Coop, had stabb d bun in the atuboora fight When all the Greeks were closel, throng d around Up to a Achilles swar of toot, and and Great son or Atreus, what hath noen the gain To thee or me since heart-consuming strite 60 Hath fiercel, rag'd between us for a girl

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will gladly rest his limbs, who safe shall fix. My spear escaping, from the buttle field " He said the well great d Greeks rejered in hear His wrath about'd by Felens' guilder son. And from he, sout, not standing in the godet,

Thus to the assembly Against man spoke " Friends, Greens Herries, Musiciary of Mariwhen one stands up to speak, 'tis ment for all To lead a patient car, nor autorout. For ev'n to practis'd speakers hard the task rue, so this vast assumbly who can social reat all may bear? the closeest voice nated (15) To Pelous' son, Achilles, I my murd

Will trankly onen ye among yourselves Total the words I speak, that all may know On hath the matter been by Greeks descuss de And I their fromwest consure have moured Yat was not I the trust, but love, and I also And gloowy Ermpys, who combra d to throw A strong demonou o er toy mind, that day 7 mibb'd Achilles of his lanful prize

What would I do? a Godden all p or oil d. Depender of Towe, dread Ate, paleful pow'r, Michading all, with lightest stop she moves, Not up the carib, but our the beads of men. TUO With blighting rouch, and many both caus d to orr Esta fore, the wastet deem'd of Gods and meli-In escors she toyolv d, when Juno s art Re temale stratagem the God decay'd, What in uell guidled Thebes Alemena lay

In Lavail of the might of Hercules In body (u) cone and the Gods be cooke Hear all ye Gods, and all ye Goddeson, The words I speak, the purpoperers of my soul This day Lucina shall to hight bring forth A child, the firture Lord of all around, Of mortal men, who trace to me then blood? Whom asswer'd Jano thus, with deep decent "Inco cost but ingo, nor wilt falfil thy word Come now, Olympian, swear a release outh

Who on this day shall be of nomen horn, Of motifal men, who trace to thee their bood?

Homer's Ihad BOOK XIX 336 She said, and love, the snare unseeing, an ore A solemn oath, but found his error soon 120 Down from Olympus height she sped in haste To Arros of Achair, for the wife Of Sthenelus, the son of Persons, there, She knew, was sev n months pregnant of a son Whom, though untimely born, she brought to habt, Staying meanwhile Alemena a labour pang-To Saturn's son herself the ridings brought, And thus address'd hum ' Jose, the lightning > Lord, I bring thee news, this day a mighty man, By theo ordain d to be the Argives' King, Is born, Eurystheus, son of Sthenelus, The son of Persons, issue of thy blood, Well worthy he to be the Argices' King

She said Keen sorrow deeply piece'd his soul, Then Ate by the glossy locks he seiz'd

In mighty wrath, and swore a solemn auth, That to Olympus and the starry Heav'n She never should return, who all misteads His arm then whirling, from the starry Heav'n He flung her down, to yer th' affairs of men TAC Yet oft her fraud remember'd he with greans, When by Eurystheus' hard commands he saw Condemn'd to servile tasks his noble son So, oft as Hector of the glancing helm Beside the ships the Greeks to slaughter gave, Back to my mind my former error cainc I errid, for Jove my judgment took away, But friendly reconcilement now I seek, And tender costly presents, then thyself 150 Uprouse thee, and excite the rest to arms While I prepare the gifts, whate or of late 1 The rage Ulysses promis d in thy tent Or, if thou wilt, though easer for the tray, Remain thou here awhile, till from my ship

Remain thou here an halo, all from any July followers him go the girl. Here has may a some I make a many has goed in a larger land.

Tanke my first him Arthur serviced from the many first larger land.

"Whom many of them Arthur serviced from the many first larger larger land my larger lar

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Men soonest weary of battle, where the sword

Book VIV The bloodest har ast reaps the lightest crop Of slaughter is where Jave inclines the scale, Dispenser it his will of homan wars The Greeks by fusting current mourn their dead For day by d'iv successive numbers fall Where were the respite then from ceaseless Fut? *30 Behove, us burn out of sight our dead Steeling our hearts and verping but a day And we there t whom cruel war bath spard Should first vith food and vine recrust our strength Then girding on our arms the liveleng day Maintain the war unveined then let none Require a farther summons to the field (And wor to him who lost ring by the ships That summons he ars) but with united force igninst the Ironare wake the firmous wir -60 He said and call d on noble Vestor s sons

On Milanippus and Merones Thous and Lycomedes Creon s son and Meges Phylens son with these he sought The mighty menarch \Guncmann s teat Soon as the word was giv n the work was done See a tripods brought they out the promis d gifts I welve horses twents caldrons ghitt ring bright Sev n beauteous women shall d in homehold cares With whom the eighth the fair Beisers came Ulysses led the wiy and with him brought 170 Ten talents full of gold th attendant youths The other presents bore and in the midst Display d before the assembly then uprose The monarch Agamemnon by his 5 de With youce of godfile pow r Tulthybus stood Holding the victim then Atodes drew The dagger, ever hanging ut his side, Close by the scabbard of his might, sword And from the victure's head the bristles shore With hands uplifted then to Jove he pray d While all around the Greeks in silence stoor

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List ming decorous to the manarch's words As looking up to Heav n he made his pray r Be witness Jove thou king of Cods most high And Sun and Earth and ye who vengeance wreak Beneath the earth on souls of men forsworn

Homer's Ihad Book XIX. 340 Funes! that never or to love enchaste Soliciting or otherwise, my hand Hath fair Brises touch d but m my tent Still pure and undefil d hath she remain'd 2Q0 and it in this I be mesworn, may Heav n With all the plagues affect me due to the e Who son he nertured outlis against the Gods." Thus as ne spoke, across the victim s throat He drew the pridess blade Talthybus then To Ocean a heart depths the carcase new Food for the fishes hen Achilles rose, and thus before the assembled Greeks he spoke O Father fove, how dost mon lead astray Our human judgments! ne er had Atreus' son ,60 My bosom fill d with wrath, nor from my arms, To his o on loss, agains, my will had torn The gurl I lov'd, but that the will or love To death predestin d many a valuent Cross. Non to the meal, anon the war renew ' This said, to' moembly no demiss d in hasce, The crowd dispersing to their sev'ral ships, Upon the sifts the warlife Myrmidons Restowed their care, and bore them to the ships 310 Of Peleus' godine con, within the tent They laid them down and there the women plac d, While to the drove the followers led the steeds Bruess fair as golden Venus, saw Patrock is lying, mercal will mortal wounds, Within the tens, and with a bitter cry, She flung her down upon the corpse and torn Her breast her delicate nec., and beauteous choole, And, weeping, onus the lovely noming wall d " Patrocks dearly lov'd of this sad heart! When last I left this tent, I left thee full Ot heal, or fine returns of now I and Only the Ineless corpse thou Prince of men! So sorrow still, on sorrow hean d. I bear

The husband of my youth to 'nom my 'e And honour's mether gave me I beheld Sam with the sword become the city walls. Three heathers whom with me one mother bore, dearly lov'd onto all year down it in death. Nor wouldst than your Acadles switted foot

Homer's Had Book AIX My husband slew, and royal Mynes' town In rum had, allow my tears to flow,

330 But thou wouldst make me (such was still thy speech)

341

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The wedded wafe of Puleus godinke son Thou wouldst to Phthia bear me in thy slup, And there, thyself, amid the Myumidons, Wouldst give my marriage feast, then, unconsold, I weep thy death my ever gentle friend ! " Weeping, she spoke, the women join'd her wail Patroclus death the pretext for their bear.,

But each in storet wept her private griefs Around Achilles throng d the elder men, Urgung to est, but he, with grouns, retue Ask me not now with food or drink to appears

340 "I pray you, would you show your love, door friends, Hunger or threat, a load of bitter great Woughs heavy on my soul, till set of sun Fasting will I remain, and still endore" The other monarchs at his word withdraw The two Atridie, and Ulysses sage, And Nestor and Idomeneus remain'd, And aged Phoenin, to divert his giref, But comfort none, save in the bloody javes Of battle would he take, by mem'ry star'd, He heav'd a deep drawn sigh as thus he spoke "How oft hast thou, ill lated dearest friend,

Here in this tent with suger real prepared The tempting meal, whene'er the sons of Greece In baste would arm them for the bloody fray! Now hest thou there, while I, for love of then, From food and dunt, before me plac'd, refram For ne er shall I again such serron know, Not though I heard of uged Peleus' death, Who now in Pathia mourns, with tender tours, His absent son, he on a foreign shore Is warring in that hateful Helen's cause, No, nor of his, who now in Seyros' isle Is growing up, if yet indeed he live, Young Neoptalemus, my gudhke son My hope had been indeed, that here in Trav, Far from the plants of Argos, I alone Was doom'd to die, and that to Phthia thou,

Return'd in safety, mightst my son ennvey

Homer's Bad 343 Book VIV Around his chest, and o er his shoulders flung His silver studded sword, with blade of bruss, Then took his wist and weighty shield, whence gleam d A light refulgent as the full orb d muon, 110 Or as to seamen our the wave is horne The watchfire's light which, high among the hills Some shapherd kindles in his lonch, fold As they, reluctant, by the stormy wands Far from their friends are o er the waters driv in So from Achilles shield bright richly wrought

The light was thrown The weighty helm he rais o, And plue dut on his head the plumed helm Shone like a star and way d the hours of gold, Thick set by I plean in the gleaning crest 430 Then all the arms Achilles prov d to kno If well they fitted to his graceful lumbs Like wings, they seem d to lift him from the ground

Last, from its case he drew his father s spear Long, pand rous tough not one of all the Greeks None, save Achilles self could poise that spear The far fam d Pohan ash which to his sire On Pelion a summer fell d to be the bane

Of mighty chiefs the Centaur Chiefon guite With care Automedon and Mamus The horses you d with collars four attach d Back to the well built car Automedian Spring on the car with shining lash in hand Behind Achilles came, array d for war In arms ill ahtt ring as the gorgoous sun

Placed in their mouths the bits and pass of the runs

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and loudly to his father's steeds he call d Vanthus and Balms, noble progem

344	Homer's Ihad	BOOK VIX
But Heav By no defa	hand, nor we shall cause thy death n's high will and Fate's imperious po with of ours nor lack of speed,	on 1 460
The Trojar The might Achiev d h Our speed Doom d av To die, by He said To whom t Xanthus It ill besee That I am Far from t I case not Before me	as strop of Patriculus of his sams y God Lar hard Latanas Son its death and Hickora's vict ry gain do its death and Hickora's vict ry gain do its death and Hickora's vict ry gain do its death and his his death and his his his Latana's agend, the Nurra's shiry'd his latana's agend, the Nurra's shiry'd will have produced the Nurra's shiry'd will have not come gain there will know my-dir lated here in Tory to die my home and patents yet withal tell their Truns from the field if His Bandy and to the front y showtong, urg d his flery steeld in the common strong the y showtong, urg d his flery steeld in the common strong the production of the production of the production of the same production of the production of the the production of the the the the the the the the	470

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ARGUVENT

By perant, no of Jup ter the Gods descend into the buttle and range themselves on other rade expectatively. Septime serves Engage from death by the hand of shadile, from these policy from after ranges Bloots. Adults of the many Teopans.

ROUND thee, Achilles eager for the fray, Stood thus accounted by their beaked ships, The sons of Greece the Trojan host, oppus d, Stood on the sloping margin of the plant Then Jove to Themes gave command to call The Gods to countil from the lefty height Of many ridg & Oh monus to the house Of fove she summen d them from ev rs side Thence of the Rivers wie Oceanus lot one was absent nor of hymphs who brunt Cleur fount or shady grove or grassy mead They, at the Cloud compeller's house urns d Within the polish d corridor riche d Which Vulcan's cunning hand for Jove had built There were they gather il in th' abode of Jose Nor did th Earth Jaking Neptune slaht the cill But came from ocean's deptin, and in the midst He sat, and thus the will of Jose enquir d Why, Lord of haltening hast thou summon d here The Gods to council dost thon au ht der ise To school the Greeks and Irogans? who cen now

346 Homer's Ilrad Book XX. To fight against the Trojans, not an hour Will they before the son of Peleus stand They dreaded him before, but now, I fear, Since rous d to fur, by his comrade a death, He ev n in tate s despite may storm the wall " Thus Saturn s son, and quenchless battle rous'd The Gods, divided, hasten'd to the war June and Pullus to the ships of Greece, With them th' Earth shaker, and the helpful God, Hermes, for curning subtleties unmatch'd, And Vulcan too evulting in his strength, Yet halture, and on feeble limbs sustain'd M are of the glancing helm took part with Troy, And golden Photbus with his locks unshorn, Latona too, and Dian, Archer Queen, Xanthus, and Venus, laughter loving dame While from the fight of men the Gods shatain'd, High rose the Greener rounds, as, long nothdrawn, Achilles on the field again appear'd, 50 And sv ry Trojan's lunbs with terror quak'd, Trembling, as Peleus' godike son they saw

In arms all glitting, herce as blood stun'd Mars But when the Iromortals mangled on the throng, Then furious war'd the spirit surring strife, Then Pallas rus'd her war-cry, standing now Bunde the deep dug trench, without the wall, Now shouting foud along the sounding beach On th' other side, as with the tempest's roar, Mars to the Tresans shouted loud, one while 60 From Thunt s topolost height, auon again From the fair hill, o'erhanging Simon' stream Thus, either side exciting to the fray, Th' rumorial Gods uncham'd the angry wir Thunder'd on high the Sire of Gods and men With awful din, while Neptune shook beneath The boundless earth, and lefty mountain tops The spring abounding Ida qu'el d and rock'd From her firm bases to her lottest peak, And Trov a proud city, and the ships of Greece

Pluto, th' internal momarch, heard alarm'd, And, springing from his throne, creed out in fear, Lost Neptune, breaking through the solid earth, To mortals and immortals should lay here

348	Homer's Iliad	Book 14.
Add From Ab	o whom the king 'spello, son of Jove rave chief, do thou too to th' immortal Go tress the pray t, men say that thou art sp in Venus, child of Jeve, his mother owns umbler orizm, one hom to Jove, other to the aged Ocean God	ids erung 1_≎
On: By	then with dauntless spear, nor be dismay'd his high tone and vaunting menace." his words with courage 60'd the hero's brea I on he sprang, in dazzling arms array d,	
To i	not unmark d of white arm'd Juno pass d meat lebulle, through the press of men, o thus address'd the Gods, to council call'd Aeptune and Pullas both, bethink ve well at now should be our course, Freas come	1 130
In of The Say Per	lazzling arms array'd, to meet in fight son of Pelcus, Phoebus sends him forth , then, shall we, encount'ang, to retreat larce constrain him? or shall one of us	,
Tha By: Belo The The From	ude Achilles stand, and gave hum strength it he may nothing lack, and know himself all the mightest of it in mimortal Gods of day and those how pow rless, by whose at Trofore, to journ the battle, came me all migh Clympus, that in this day in fight	d 140
For While But Record Resident To 1 To	all befull how, though the tune shall dome how to meet the dome, by fate decreased, or at he berth he thread of his was prain if Achillas from a worse driven of Achillas from a worse driven struck with fart, if harly to some God find nimed opposed of the hard for man neets, to presence wable, a God? or whom Earth-halling Vaptimes drus replat into, thure ranger carry not too far, he was the control of the control of the location thee. You've will my control to be control of the control of the nother Gast, but rather, from the field man, jet to trigon on high surveys.	130
Sho	mortals left, the turmoil of the war uid Mars or Phoches then begon the fight stay Achilles, and lass ar a testrain,	160

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Then in the contest ve for may engage, and soon, methods, will they be fain to 1010. Driv'n from the field, the Synod of the Gods, Subdoed perform by our victorious hands " The dark hair dimmarch spoke, and hel the way

To the heek wall, in Trouses built of old. With Pallas and, for godine Hercules Within whose circle he might safety seek. When from the neath the monster of the deep Came, raging, in the plan there Venture st. And with him, th' other God, a verl or cloud Impenstrable around their shoulders spread On th' other side, upon the fair half a brow,

Phobus with Vara the fort destroyer sat On either sade thay sat, each tarme each With liestin counsels, yet reluctant both To take the aminists of nothing war, Till fove, enthround on high, the signal gave Then all the plane with men and horses throng'd, The brazen gleam illumin'd, rang the earth Beneath their seet, as to the metile-snock They rush'd, but my the rudst, both hours between, Bager for fight, stoud farth two warmers bold, Proudly pre-muneut, Anchises son Enus, and tchiles' godicle might

Eners first with throat may men advanc'd, Nodding his penil'rous helm before his breast His shield he bore, and pou'd he brazen spear Him met Ariulies from the opposing raries, Figree as a ray mag hea, whom to stay Pour forth the stahuart youth, the united strength

Of the rous a village, he unheeding muses

350	Homer's Iliad	Вооц ХХ
ide u Perch Ind I	first behilles, swift of foot begin been why so far before the ranks ne d' dost thou pressure with me to be ance expecting that the throne of Iroy by my croy if honours may be thine if thou slay me, deem not to obtain	ar,
Such And I Or ha Some Circha Which Alrea Hast Aloni	to bon from Pri mr., valuate some are his, to not take k but he are a constant mind to the case the from set apart for the large, faster of spot the frames of the large, for our official shouldst thou work my for the most of the large, and the shouldst from a popular, thou should from my spotar, thou for during his mind thou, and with flying find cut the down the peop of (dar's hill?	
Virth Their I ben Jove Rut Their	what there due to turn, or passe in flight to Lymensus Field st, Lymensus Lymens	ot,
That After To " Aci To d' With Each From Nor: To no	then withly'ns, nor stand to me oppose the 'earn may en a foot be wase whom in answer thus. Edwas spoke until earn the man answer thus. Edwas spoke until with left; speech. I too could well cutting words, and usual, answer theo other's rice and parents will we know takes of anoested days, eithough by submine to thee, nor thine to me are known. The said, wast born	*30
Of gr I bea Of the To m Shall But	intis, fair har d daughter of the sea, seat Anchies, Beavin de-confid clief, at me spring, to him by Venus borne see shall one or other have the day ourn their son, since not with empty we thou and I from mortal combat part it thou faither wouldst enquer, and learn case I spring from, not unknown to men,	

Begotten, was Durdung peopled first, Lee sacred thurn populous etty of men, Was founded on the plun, as yet they duck

On spring abounding Idas lowest spars To Dardanus was Erichthomus born.

Great Ling, the wealthmat of the sons of man, For him were pastured in the marshy mend

Rejoicing with their foals three thousand mores From Boreas in the picture where they fed Beheld enumour d and and the herd in likeness of a coal black stand somar d

Homer's Iliad Book XX 354 Thy stronger far, and dearer to the Gods? If e'er he cross thy path, do thou raime, Lest ev'n, despite of fate, thou find thy death But when Achilies bath to fate succomb d, 380 Then, fewless, with the foremost rom the fray No other Greek shall bear away thy spoils " Thus plantly warn'd, Encus there he left Then from Achilles' eyes he pung'd the film Astonish d, he with eyes wide open gaz'd, As thus he commun'd with his mighty heart "O Heav'n, what marvel do more eyes behold? My spear before me laid, and vanish'd he At whom I hurl'd at with intent to slay! Then is Eness of th' immortal Gods In truth belov'd, though vam I deem'd his hoast 390 A curse go with him! yet methinks not soon Will he again presume to prove my might, Who gladly now m flight escapes from death Then, to the valuant Greeks my orders givin, Let me some other Trojan's mettle prove " Then tow'rd the ranks he sprung, each sev'ral man Evhorting "From the Trojans, valuant Greeks, No longer stand aloof, but man to man

Confront the foe, and nobly dare the light.
'Twore hard for me, brave warmer though I be,

To face such numbers, and to fight with all Noc Mart, nor Fallas, though manorat Gods, Could face, and wannight, such a mighty mass. But what my single ours, and feet, and strength May profit, not a jot will I relax; I mean to force my way, And small shall be that Tropar's cause for joy, who comes within the compass of my speat." Thus he, exhorteng, Hector cherring on Marwhith the Tropan, with assurance go 'm Marwhith the Tropan, with assurance go.

That he himself Adultes would confront
"Ye valunt Trough, fear not Petent' son,
I too in words could with the Gods contend,
Though not in arms, so much the stronger they
Not all his words shalling shall rake good,
Fulfilling some, in others he shall ind,
I filling some, in others he shall ind.
Becounter, though he hands were hands of fire,

400

BOOK TA Homer's Iliad	355
Of fire his hands, his strength as burnish d steel. Thus, he, experting with uplitted spears. Advanced the Tropass from the mughing hosts. Loud ross the, clamour then at therfore, and.	120
Apolls stood, and thus address of the cheef Heaton, forbar Achilles to deby And med the croad withdraw thee from the first, Leat-with the spear he slay thee, thrown from far Or with the avoid in combat hand to A und He and in directly the heat why were Hector would the through of more withdraw.	
Then, jet with maple and the Trojous spring With feath blants. Vehille, fact he also Origins, and an arrows me a Awad owners, in Ayden feather at the feather and the Awad owners, and a second of the Awad owners, and a second ow	1,0
and through I is torshard drove his glux ring spear. This head wis cleft in to um. thand ring he fell. Indoor him that Achilles made his boost. Son of Ottrines, he that there of mus. The most vain glorious, ben thou find it is death. It from the miles of him the safe the like.	443

356	Homer's	Iliad	Воок ХХ
The godb The son o Would fa At once t Among th Whose yr His speed Him, as l	h such groans his noblike Polydore he next a of Priam, him his age in have kept at home, the youngest and the libers all for speed of for authful folly, in the fold displaying, cost him he darted by, Achilles'	issail'd, id sire , of all his sons iest-helov'd, iest-helov'd, remost ranks now his life ' spear	
The gold- And who Right the Groating O'erspres His wour When He Writhing	arough the centre of the on clasps that held the re the breastplate form cough his body past'd i, he felt upon his knee de his eyes, supportin aded bowels, on the gractor saw his brother I; in death, a mist o'ers er could be bear to sta	e glutt'ring belt, n'd a double guar the weapon's pou 3, dark clouds g with his hand ound he writh'd Polydore prend his eyes,	d
But spta His keen Up leap' " Lo, i Who aley Upon the	or count in bear to see in see in see in see in see in see it spear branchishing, or did Achilles, and ecultum tere the man who mos way lov'd companion e pass of war not long parate, nor each the ewith stem glance, to g	asing fire, t sight of him ig cried it leath wrung my , now, methinks, shall we ther shun "	
" Draw o	near, and quickly meet om thus Rector of the	thy doom of dea	th "
As thoug	ed "Achilles, think i the fool and ignorant twith lofty speech, I	of war,	490
With out I know to Myself to	tting words and insult thee strong and valuant o thee asterior, but th	answer thee t, and I know event	
The wea My poin Fe saw Which high With high	the Gods, and I, if sur ker, with my spenr ma t too hath, ere non, it d, and, possing, hard dom Achilles Pallas tur htest breath, and back before his feet, inter Achilles rush'd, with fe	y reach thy life s sharpness prov'd his pend'rous spe n'd aside k to Hector sent, t to slay,	37, 500

710

500

But Pharbus Hoctor from the field convey'd. (As Gods can taly.) veil'd in thickest elmid Thrice Peleus' godlike son, with bassen spear. His open made, throce atruck the mosty cloud. But when, with pow'r as of a God, he made If is fourth essay, in fary thos he ened " Yet once again, vile hound, hist thou escap'd. Thy doom was mely but thee the God hath say'd. Physbus, to whom, and the clash of means. Well mayat thou pray! We yet shall meet again. When I shall end then if a mardian God I too may chum, meanwhile, mon thee I turn. Next with his snear he atruck below the knee Philetor's son, Demortus, spoot and tail, Dealt with his month sword the mortal blow The sons of Bras next, Laogonius And Dardanns, he build from off these one.

And others seek on whom my hap may light" He said, and drove through Dryop, neck his spear. And stretch'd han at his lest, and pass'd lant by And couch'd be forward course, then rushing on One with the spear, and one by word stroke slean True too he slew, Alastor's son, who came To meet him, and embrace has Lacer, and pray To some his life, in pity of his youth Lattle he knew how vain would be his pray'r, For not of temper soft, per mild of mood 410 Was he, but sternly flerre, and as he knelt And clasp'd his knoes, and would his pray'r prefer. Adulles clove hun with his mighty sword, Gaeh'd thirties the liver, as from out the would Hes liver dropp d, the dark blood gushuar forth His borous fill'd, and characters closed has eyes, As abbid his life away. Then through the ear Muhus be threst, at th' other ear came forth The brazen point Echecles next be ruck. Son of Agenor, and his sulted sweet 540 Full on the cruire of his head let fall The hot blood dy'd the blade, the durkling shades Of death, and me'rous take, his eyes o'eraptend Next, where the tendens hand the allow pant, The brozen spear transfer d Descation's arm. With death is prospect, and disabled arm



BOOK XXI

ARGUVENT

Actuates hwang accusated the Tropins, and drawn one part of them to the test and the solar main the Samanuder Tries where again man alow. In interest without the test manes of Patronier The enter overdoming the bruke, and patrolly relative to the manes of Patronier The opposed by Yukhus and pladly relamination the attempt the hattle of the Gabe actuary and patroll are the form of agency deciding from the form of agency deciding from the test, which is the intensiting the Tropina carter and shall the Josephs agency for the patrollers and the patrollers are the patrollers and the patrollers are the patrollers and the patrollers are the patrollers are

Bur when they came to addying Xanthus' ford, I'air flowing stram, born of immortal love. Achilles out in twom the flying bost Part driving tow rd the city, o or the plann, Where on the former day the routed Greeks, When Rector rag d victorious fled amoin Ou, terror struck, they rush d but June spread, To builte their retreat, before their path, Clouds and thick durkness half the furtises In the deen river's silv ry oddies plane d 10 With clamour loud they fell, the torrent roar'd, The banks around it echood, bere and there. They, with the eddies wildly struggling, swam As when, pursued by fire a how ring swarm Of lounds reverward direct their flight, And, as th' insutrate flames advance, they core o Arned the waters, so a mangled mass Of men and horses, by Achilles driv'n, The deeply whiting stream of Xanthus chok'd His spear amid the tamatisks on the bank The here left, on savage deeds intent, Arm'd with his sword alone, a God in pow'r, He sprang aread the torrest, right and left He smote, then fearful tose the grouns of men Slam with the sword, the stream run red with blood As fishes, flying from a dolphin, crowd The shoal recess(s of some open pay,

In fear, for whom he catches he devours,

Homer's Ibad 260 Book XXI So crouch'd the Trojans in the nighty stream Beneath the banks, and when at length his hand Wearied of slaughter, from the stream, alive, He dragg'd twelve youths, whose forfest lives should be The bloody fine for slam Patrocles paid Helpless from fear, as fauns, he brought them forth. Their hands secur'd behind them with the belts Which o'er their shirts of twisted mail they wore, And baile his comrades lead them to the ships Then on again he deah'd, atherst for blood, And first encounter'd, flying from the stream, Lycaon, Priam's son, bun once before He by a nightly onshinght had surpris'd, And from his father's vineyard captive borne Where, as he cot, to form his chariot rad, A fig wee's tender shoots, unlook'd for ill O'ertook him in the form of Peleus' son Thence in his ship to Lemnos' thriving isle He bore him, ransum'd there by Jason's son His Imbrian host, Eetion, set him free With lib'ral gifts, and to Arisba sent Escaping thence, he reach'd his native home 40 I'velve days save one, rejoicing, with his friends He spent, return'd from Lemnos fate, the twelfth,

Again consigned ham to Acailles' nands, From him, reluctant, to receive his death Him when Achilles, swift of foot, beheld, No spear in hand, of belm and shield bereft, All flung in baste away, as from the stream. Recking with sweat, and famil with tool, he fled, He commun'd, wrathful, with his mighty heart "Ye Gods, what marvel do mine eyes behold! Кa Methinks the valuant Troisins slain by me Ere long will from the realms of darkness rise, Since, death escaping, but to shavey sold In Lemmos' isle, this fellow hath return'd, Despite the hoary sea's mapediment, Which many a men against his will hath stay'd Now shall be taste my spear, that I may see If thence too be return, or if the earth

May keep him safe, which ev'n the strongest holds " Thus, as he stood, he mus'd, but all aghast Approach'd Lycson, and would fam have clasp'd

ŝ

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100

Achilles rais'd his spear, in act to strike. He, stooping, ran beneath, and elesp d his know, Above his back the murd your weapon pass d. And in the earth was fix d one supplicant hand Achilles' knoss emurac d, the other held, With narelaxing grasp, the painted spear, As he with winged words, angloring, spoke 'I clasp thy knets, A hilles! look then down With pety on my uses, and recognise.

Illustrious chief, a supplement a sacred claim For m the tent I first broke brend, that day, When, in my father's fruitful vineyard sen'd. I was thy captive, and to slav ry sold. A hundred oven were my ransom then. At thrice so much I now would but my lite

Far from my vire and frends in Lenings' ide This day is but the twelfth since, sorely tried By lengthen d suffering, back to Truy I came Now to thy hands once more my cruel fate Consigns me, surely by the writh of Jove Pursued, who gives me to the now ragger Me, doom'd to early tleath, my mother bore, Old Altes' daughter, Joar Laothoe, dites, who rul d the wartile Lelen. In lofty Pedasus, by Satness stream He child of Priam's many was es was one.

Two sons the bare, and both by thee must die Already one, the godlike Polydere, Amed the foremost ranks the soest high slara. And now my doom is near, from thee to fly, Since earl fate hath plan d me in the hands, I may not hope, set thus much let me sat. And weigh it in the maid, to spare up life I come not of that nomb which Hector bore, Who slew the commute, gentle, kind, and brave " Thus Priam's noble on, imploring spoke, But stern the answer full upon his cur " Thou fact! no more to me of ransom prate! Before Pattorius met the down of death, To spare the Trojans still my soul richin'd,

and many captures, ta en alive, I sold,

Homer's Had 362 BOOK XXI. But from henceforth, before the walls of Troy, Not one of all the Troinns, whom the Gods May to my hands debyer, least of all A son of Proam, shall escape the death Thou too, my friend, must die why vainly wail? Dend is Patroclus too, thy better far T 20 Me too thou see'st, how stalwart, tall, and fair, Of noble sire, and Goddess mother horn Yet must I yield to death and stubborn fate, Whene'er, at morn, or noon, or eve, the spear Or arrow from the how may reach my life " He said, and sank Lycaon's limbs and heart, He loos'd the spear, and sat, with both his hands Uprais'd, imploring, but Achilles drew, And on his neck beside the collar bone Let fall his trenchunt sword, the two edg'd blade Was buried deep, prone on the earth he lay, Forth gush'd the cramson blood, and dyed the ground Him, dragging by the feet, Achilles threw In the pud stream, and thus with vaunting speech " Lie there amed the fishes, who shall cleanse, But not with kindly thought, thy gory wounds O'er thee, extended on thy beer, shall rise No mother's wail. Scamander's eddying stream Shall to the sea's broad bosom roll thee down, And, springing through the darkly rippling wave, Fishes shall rise, and banquet on thy flesh On now the work of death' tall, flying ve. And slaught'ring I, we reach the city wall Nor this fair flowing, silver eddying stream, Shall aught avail ve, though to him ve pay In sacrafice the blood of countless bulls. And hving horses in his waters sink Ye all shall perish, till Patroclus' death Be fully aveng'd, and slaughter of the Greeks, Whom, in my absence, by the ships ye slow" 150 He said the mighty River at his words Indignant chaf'd, and punder'd in his mind How best to check Achilles' workke toil, And from destruction guard the Trojan host Meantime Achilles with his pond'rous spear Asteropæus, son of Pelegon, Assail'd with deadly purpose, Pelegon

Homer's Had 363 BY A ADOR To broadly flowing Axies on d his birth The River God comminging with the blood Of Peribas daughter eldest bem 160 Of Aces-amenus on him he sprang, He, from the river rising stead appeared, I've lances in his hand, his courage rous d By Vanthus, who, indepant, san his stream Polluted by the blood of slaughter d south-By figure lebelles hand, unpressing slam When may the warmors each to other came. Achilles, swift of foot, took up the word What man, and whence art thou, who dar at to stand Opposed to me? of most unhappy sires 172 The children they who my encounter most To whom th illustrious son of Pale gon ' Great son of Peleus whis enquire my rice? From for Poonia's fortile fields I come The leader of the land out and P con host Ten days have pass a since I to flarm came From widely Powing Axins my descent

270

260

270

280

" In strength, Adultes, and in deals of arrow All mortals than surpresent, for the Gods Themselves attend thee, and protect from harm, If Satura's son have gry'n then atterly The Tropans to destroy, yet, ere then slay, Far from my waters dove there o'er the plain.

bor now my lovely stream is fill'd with dead. Not can I pour my current to the sea, With floating cuspies chield, whilst thou pursuest The work of death, insubate alay the hand! With horsor I behold thee, mighty chief! " Whom answer'd than Arbilles, swift of foot " Be at as thou wilt, Seamander, Heav'n born stream, Yet cease I not to slav until I drive There vanating Trouses to their walls, and prove The force of Hector, if, in saugh fight,

I be by him, or he be me subdued " He said and furrals on the Traums rush'd, A God in regist! to Phothus then his speech The deeply address River thus scarces a "God of the silver bow great son of Jove, Obey'st then thus the will of Saturn's son, Thus as he spoke, from off the lofty bonk

Who charg'd thee by the Trouns still to atend, and and their name, till ex "ming's late approach Should east its slindows o or the fertile earth? " Achilles springing in mid current plung'd Then high the swelling stream, totaltuous, rose In all its angry food, and nith a rust As of a bellowing tall, cast forth to und The num'rous corpses by Achtiles claim, And many byzeg, in his inverse'd hed, Conceal'd behind the wharing waters say of Fierce, round Achilles, man the hother wave, And on his sheld descending, drove him down, Nor might he keep his toutfield, but he grasp d A lofty elen, well-grown, which from the chil Uprooted, all the heat, had your away, and with its targled branches thack'd the floor Of the fair river, which with all its length It budg'd across, then, springing from the deep, Swittly he fled in terror o'er the plan Nor ceas'd the nughts River, but pursued,

As up to Heav's he held's, Achilles ened
"O Father Jove, will note of all the Gods
In pity save no from this angry flood's
In pity save no from this angry flood's
Contrict, thereafter, would I meet any late
Of all the pow'rs of Heav's, may nother most
Hath wrong fur, who hath baop' one up with lope
Delawer, that, before the walk of Troy,
Hackel by Pherbors savit angre arous fall
Hackel by Pherbors savit angre arous fall
The bravest of their hands of the Control
Jensibly here to such, the mighty flood
Oerwhelming, me. Job wore soot receiptert lad

Borne down in crossing by a wintry brook "
He said, and quickly, cloth'd in mortal form,
Neptune and Palles at his side appear d,
With cheering words they took him by the band,
And thus th' Earth shaking God his speech began

Beok XVI	Homer's Iliad	367
Such pow'rful Pallas and I, i That thou shot He shall reture Anu more, if to That from the Till thou shall	car not thou, nor be deemny'd, and, by Jose's consent, no brung, tom Heavin, 'to not decreed uldst by the Rever be o'erwhelm d, are long, and thou shalt see, how wift hear, we undertake war thus arm shall not be stay'd, drue boreath the walls of Iroy lying Trapas, than thyself	310
Shalz Hector of Such high renn They in the He, greatly sto Press'd onward All Roaded o'er And many a ro Yet umard, hi Right tow rd ti	lay, and safe regare the styps war was give there to achieve "other Gooks, this said, return'd, engther of by the votes divine to to the plain, the plain his found, and, floating, armour fair, and, floating, armour fair, impseed men in battle slain, thing high his feet, he press'd to stream, nor could the mighty stream, nor could the mighty stream.	340 eam
Nor did Scamas But flercor rose His crested wav "Dear brothe This mortal's re Will royal Ptian Nor will the Tro	nce, such vegour Paffas gave, noter yet has fury stay, his rage, and cearing high es, to Simous thus he creed by, and me with united force yourse to theck, he, unrestrain'd, his city soon destroy, yours his assault endure core them, and from their source	350

Fill all thy stream, and all thy channels swell. Rouse thy big waves, and roll a torrest down Or logs and stones, to whelm this man of might, Who triumphs now, and bears him as a God 150 Nought shall his strength or beauty then avail, Or callant arms, beneath the waters sunk, Deep honed in the mud hymself well I In sand imbed, and o'er his corpse a pile Of shingly gravet heap mar shall the Greeks Be able to collect his boner, encas a

By the so deep at state His manament They here may rame, but when they celebrate His fun'ral rates, no mound will be require" He said, and on Achilles, from on high 370 Came busing, rushing down, with thund may mar,

With foun and blood and corpses intermix'd

368 Homer's Ihad High rose the Heav'n-born River's darkling wave,

HOOL XXI

280

And hore Achdles downward, then m fear Lest the broad waters of the eddying stream

Should quite o'erwhelm him, June crud aloud, And Vulcan thus, her son, in haste address'd "Up. Vulcan, up my son, for we had deem d That eddying Xanthus stood to thee oppos'd

Haste thee to aid, thy fiery strength display, While from the sea I call the stormy blast Of Zephyr and brisk Notus, who shall drive The raging flames shoud, and burn altho The Trojans and their arms do thou the while Burn down the trees on Xanthus' banks, hunself Assaul with fire, nor by his honey d words

Nor by his menaces be turn'd aside, for, till then bear my voice, restrain thy pow'r, Then stay the raging flumes one carred course " Thus Juno spoke and \ ukan straight prepar'd

The heav nly fire, and first upon the plain The fiames he kindled, and the dead consum d, Who lay, promiscuous, by Achilles slain The plain was dired, and stay d the wat ry flood to when the breath of Boreas quickly dries In Autumn time a newly water'd field, The tiller's heart rejoicing so was dried The spanous plain, then he, the dead consum'd, Against the river turn'd the fiery glare Burnt were the willows, elms, and tamarisk shrubs, 400 The lotus, and the reeds, and galment, Which by the lovely river grew profuse

The eels and fishes, mid the eddying whirl, 'Must the clear wave were hurryone here and there, In dire distress from Vulcan's fiery breath

Scorch'd by the flames, the mighty River spoke Vulcan, no God against thy pow r can stand, for with the fiery flames will I contend, Restrain thy wrath though Peleus' godlike son

Should from their city drive the Trojans straight, With rivid parties what concern have I' All scorth d he snoke has fair stream bubbling up.

is when a caldron, on a blazing fire, Fill'd with the meltin, fat of well fed swine, B is un within and bubbles all ground,

Homer's Ihad Book XXI 360 With well-dred wood beneath, so bubbles on The waters of the lovely River boil'd Nor onward would be flow, but check'd his course, By the hot blust o'er borne, and fiery strength Of skilful Volcan, and to Juno thus, 420 Involoring, he has winged words against'd " June, what cause unpels thy son, my stream, O'er all the rest, to west with his wrath? Ev'n less than others who the Troines aid, Have I offended, yet at thy command Will I withdraw, but bid that be too crase, And this I shour, no Trojan more to save, Though to devouring flames a prey, all Troy Were blazing, kindled by the valuet Greaks " This when the white arm'd Goddess June heard, To Vulcan strught she thus address'd her speech ' Vulcan, my glorious son, restrain thy hand In mortal men's behalf, it is not moct To prise thus hardly an Immortal God " She said, and Valcan stay d his fiery strength. And, back returning, in his wonted bud Flow'd the fair River Xanthus thus subdued. These two their warfare coas'd, by Tune check d. Desmits her weath, but mud the other Gods Arose contention ferce, and discord dire, 440 Their warring priorious rous'd on either side With fearini crash they met the bread Earth groan'd, Loud rang the Huay'n as with a trumper's sound love, on Olympus' hught, the funual heard, And in his heart he hugh a a layout laugh, To see the Gods to sugry hattle mut Not long they stood aloof, led on by Mars The buckler breaker, who to Pattas first, Poising his spear his fitter speech address'd "What don't then here, then sancy jade, to war The Gods exciting, over held of mond, Led by the haughty sount? dost thou forget How thou the son of Tydeas, Diomed, Didst arge against me, and with visible spear Direct his aim, and aid to wound my ficeh? For all I suffer'd then, then now shalt pay " Thus as he spoke, he struck the tassell'd shield, Awful to view, which not the lightning bolt

Homer's Ihad 370 BOOK XXL Of Jove himself could pierce the blood stam'd Mars Against it thrust in vain his pond tous spear The Goddess stoop'd, and in her ample hand Took up a stone, that lay upon the plan, Dark, rugged, vast, which men of elder days Had set to mark the limits of their land Full on the neck of Mars she harl'd the mass. His himbs relaxing o'er ev'a hundred feet Prostrate he lay, he hast defil'd with dust Loud rang his armour, and with scomful smile Pallas address'd him thus with vaunting speech Fool, hast mon yet to hearn how mightier far My strength than thine, that me thou dar'st to meet? Bear thus the burthen of thy mother's curse, Who works thee harm, in wrath that thou the Greeks Deserting, aid at the hanghty Troisns cause ' She said, and turn d away her prereing glance Him, deeply groaning, searce to life restor'd. Jove's daughter Venus taking he the hand, Led from the field, which when the white arm'd Queen Beheld, in haste to Pallas thus she cried ±80 "O Heav'n, brave child of aga-bearing Jove, Undaunted to, again this saucy jade Amid the press, the bane of mortals, Mars Leads from the field, but baste thee in pursuit." Thus June Palles basica'd in pursuit Well pleas'd, and Venus with her pow'rful hand Assuling, struck upon the breast, at once The Goddess' contage and her hmbs gave way There on the ground the two together lay. While Pallas o'er them thus with vaunting speech 'Would all were such, who aid the Trojan cause, 490 As valiant and as stout as Venus proves, Who brings her aid to Mars, confronting me, Then had our warble labours long been o'er, And Hum s strong built citadel o erthrown Thus Palias spoke the winte arm'd Goddess smil'd,

and to Apollo thus to Earth shaker spoke "Phoebus, why stand we tilly thus aloo?" The war begun by others, 'its not meet, And shame it were, that to Olympia, 'height land to the brazen floor'd abode of Jove

We two without a contest should return

Homer's Ihad Book XXI 171 Thou then begin, as younger 'tween not well For me, in age and practice more advanced. Reeble of soul, how senseless as the beart! Hast thou forgotten all the grad wrongs We two, alone of all th' Immortals, bore, When here, m Thum, for a year, we sero'd. By Toye's command, the proud Lagrandon. For promis'd hire and he our tasks assented? His fortress, and a wall born proad and tar-STO I built, the town's unpregnable defence, While thou didst on his pledding hords attend. In many crested Ida's woody glens But when the joyous seasons, in their course, Had brought our labour's term, the haughty King Denied our guerdon, and with threats dismiss d Bound hand and foat, he threaten d then to send And sell to slav 19 to the destant isles. And with the sword out off the ears of both So in indignant serrow we return'd, \$20 Robb d of the bare he promed, but dented For this thy favour dest thou show to Trey . And dust not rather you thy force to ours. That down upon their knees the Trojans all Should perish, with their habes and matrons chaste " Whom answer'd thus the far destroying King "Enrth shaking God, I should not gain with thee Th' esteem of wise, if I with thee should fight For mortal men, poor wretches, who like leaves

Flourish awhile, and eat the fruits of earth. But, sucless, sonn decay from combat then Refrant we, and to others leave the strife " He turn'd, thus saying for he deem'd it shame His father's brother to assar in arms, But him his sister, Condess of the charc,

Rebuk'd, and thus with sensulal speach address'd 'Fliest thou, Apolio? and to Neptune leav st. The trumph and the fruitless vactory? Why o'er thy shoulder hangs thene ide how?

Ne'er in our father's halls agarn, as end Among th' Immortals, let me hear thee boast

How thou with Neptune wouldst in arms contend " Thus she, Apollo answer'd not a word, But Jove's imperial consort, fill'd with wrath,

Homer's Hiad BOOK XXL

360

310

372 Assail'd with bitter words the Archer Oueen " How canst thou dare, thou saucy minx," to stand Oppos'd to me, too great for time assault,

Despite thy bow' though Jove bath giv'n thee pow'r O'er seeble women, whom thou wift, to slay, Ev'n as a hon, better ware't for thee 550

To thase the mountain beasts and flying hinds, But since thou der'at confront me, thou shalt know

Than thy superiors thus to meet in arms

And feel how far my mucht surpasses thine She said, and with the left hand both the wrists Of Dun grasping, with her ample right The bow and univer from her shoulders tore, And with them, as she turn'd away her head, With scornful laughter buffeted her ears The arrows keen were scatter'd on the ground

Weening, the Goddess fled, as flee a dove The hawk's pursuit, and in a hollow rock Finds refuge, donn'd not yet to fall a prey, So, weeping, Dian fled, and left her how Then Harmes to Latona thus I strave not, sharpe it were to meet in fight A consort of the cloud-compelling fove Freely amed th' Immortals make the boast, That by the prowess thou hast vanquish'd me ' Thus be Lamns gather'd up the bon,

And fallen arrows, scatter'd here and there Armid the whirting dust, then, these regain'd, Following her daughter, from the field withdrew Meanwhile to high Olympus fied the Maid, And to the brazen-floor'd abode of Jose There, weeping, on her father's knees she sat, While quiver'd round her form th' ambrosial robe The son of Saturn tow'rds him dre v his child, And thus, with gracious smile, enquery made "Which of the heav'nh pow'rs hath wrong'd thee thus, 580 My caild, as guilty of some open shame?

Book XXI To whom the bught moun'd Goddess of the chase

"Thy wife, my lather, white arm'd Juno, she Hath dealt thus radely with me, she, from whom

All pars and strife among the Gods proceed " Such converse while they held, the gates of Troy Apollo enter'd, for the well built wall Marry'd, lest ev'n agreest the will of fate

The Greeks that day should man it to the ground The other Gods were to Olympus gone, Triumphant these, and those in angry mood,

And took their seats before the cloud-ent Sire-But on the Trojans pressing, Peleus' son

Horses and men althe, promiscuous, slow As in a city, which the Gods in wrath Have fir'd, whose volleying smoke ascends to Heav'n.

On all her pauple greevous tool is cast, On many, harm and loss, such toil, such loss Achilles wrought smid the Trojan best Upon a lefty tow'r, the work of Gods,

The aged Priam stood, and thence beheld Achilles menne with resettless markit. The fremans too he saw in fearful rout Before hun dry 'n, their courage quite subdued And, greaning, from the tow'r he hasten'd down. And to the wanders cried along the wall 'Stand to the gates, and hold them open'd wide. That in the crowd of fugueres may pour, And refuge find, for close upon their fight Achilles names, disnater now is none

But while our incads, receiv'd within the walls. Find time to breathe again, replace in haste The closely fitting portals for I lear That man of blood may ev'n the city storm " He said, the gutes they open'd, and draw back The solid bars, the portals, op'ning wide, Let in the light, but in the vacual space Apollo stoud, the Troman host to save The fivers, perch'd with thirst and dust begrim'd. Straight for the city and the lefty well

Made from the plant, Achilles, spear in hand, Pross'd hotl, on the rearmost, for his soul With rage was fill'd, and multi'mang lust of fame And now the loft; gated city of Troy

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Book XXI Homer's Had	375
"Thy loops, renown'd Achiles, was this day The valuant Tripme' day to distriny. Unconscours of the table, the wose, first yet Around her valls ainset yet for a thin Are wateries have and man uses, who will fight In her delence, for parents, children, wree Thou too, Achilles, here shift meet thy doors, all pow'ful as thou art, and waterier hald " He said, and threa yeth shipwer hand the east."	όγο ar.
Achiles' leg he struck, below the knee, Nor mass'd his ann, and loudly rang the greaves Of new-wrought tri, but book the practic point Rebounded, nor the heav'nly armour piere'd In turn defalles on degnor sprang	630
But Phochus robb of him of his bing of for princy. Who, yevid is an inchest cloud, convey'd away Antonor's son, and from the battle bore. To rest up packer, whale he by guide withdrew The son of Pedeus from the flying crowd. The fly of the first pedeus from the flying crowd the fly of the first pedeus from the flying crowd the fly of the first pedeus flying the flying crowd the flying, singlely hard, does not pedeus flying, singlely hard, dut the town with flagrowers upon the flying crowd, any panner flight, with eager has the set up a reflect go outply, and all the town with flagrowers was filled. Now dut they doze without the malla to stand	69a
For mutual and, nor balt to know what friends Were sufe inho left upon the battle field, But through the gates pour d in the burrying mass Who to their active limbs their safety on d	700

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Whom men the dog-star of Oron call. The brightest he, but sign to mortal man Of evil augury, and fiers beat So shone the brass upon the wanter's breast The old man grean'd aloud, and lifting high His hand, he beat his head, and with loud soice Call'd on his son, unploring, be, unmoy'd, Held post before the gates, awaiting there

Achilles' farce encounter, hun his suc, With hands outstretch'd and piteous tone, address'd " Mector, my son, awart not here alone

That warrior's charge, last thou to fate succumb. Beneath Pelides' arm, thy better far! Accura'd be he' would that th' immortal Gods So favour'd him as I' then should be corpse Soon to the vultures and the dogs be giv'n! (So should my heart a load of unguish lose) By whom I am of many sens bereav'd.

Many and brave, whom he has shun, or sold To discust tales in slav ry, and e as now, Within the city walls I look in vain For two. Lycaon brave, and Polydore,

My callant sons, by jair Laothon If haply yet they had, with brass and gold Their runsum shall be paid, good store of these We can command, for with his daughter fair A wealthy dow'ry aged lites gave But to the viewless shades should they have gone, Deep were their mother's socron and my awn, But of the sen'tal public, well I know Far lighter were the grief, than if they heard

That thou hadet full a beneath Achilles' hand Then enter now, my son the city gates, And of the women and the men of Teor Be still the mardian, nor to Pelrus son, With thine own ble, mamorial glory give Look too on me with nity, me, on whom, Ev'n on the threshold of mine age, hath Jove A bitter burthen cast, condomn'd to see My sons struck down, my daughters dragg'd away In service bonds, our chambers' sauchty Invaded, and our habes by hostife hands Dash'd to the ground, and by furomous Greeks

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Homer's Diad BOOK XX

Enslay'd the widows of my slaughter'd sons On me at last the ray name does shall feed, When hy same forman's hand, by sword or lance, My soul shall from my body be dwore'd, Those very dogs which I myself have bred, Fed at my table, guardians of my gate, Shall lap my blood, and over gorg'd shall he Ev'n on my threshold That a youth should full Victim to Mars, beneath a forman's spear, May well beseem his years, and it he fall With honour, though he die, yet glorious he! But when the hoary head and hoary beard, And naked carpse to ray mng dugs are giv'n,

No sadder sight can wretched mortals see "

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The old man spoke, and from his head he tore The heary hair, yet Hector firm remain'd Then to the front his mother rush'd, in tears, Her besom bare, with either hand her breast Sustaining, and with tears address'd him thus " Hector, my child, thy mather's breast revere, And on this bosom if thine infant woos Have e'er been bush'd, bear now in mind, dear child, The debt thou ow'st, and from within the wells Ward off this fearful man, nor in the field Encounter, curs'd be be! should be prevail, And slay thee, not upon the fun'ral bed. My child, my own, the offspring of my womb, Shall I deplore thee, nor thy widow'd wife, But far away, beside the Grecian shins. Thy corpse shall to the rav'meg dogs be gav'n" Thus they, with tears and carnest pray'rs implound Address'd their son, vet Hector firm remain'd.

Waiting th' approach of Peleus' godlike son As when a snoke upon the mountain side, With deadly venom chare'd, heade his hole Iwaits the traveller, and fill'd with rage, Coil'd round his hole, his baleful plances darts, So fill'd with dauntless courage Hector stood, Scorning retreat, his gleaming buckler propped Against the jutting tow'r, then, deeply mov'd, Thus with his warlike soul communion held "Oh woe is me! if I should enter now

The city gates, I should the just repreach

Homer's Hiad	Book X (il
and, and, terror-structen, fit- eager step, Peldes mish'd coa, but of swittest flight, gli mountau top, on tun'ro y down, she, from beneath roke, he, dashing through g, pounces on his destin'd it it desty rate bate, Achilles ir mig from his Leen pursuit, walls his activo snows pladi	ous dove , m fear, the brake, prey, 179 few,
De la	Homer's Hiad there await the attack, but and, and, terror stroken, the begge stap, Peldes maked toon, bard of swittert flight, gil mountain top, on turn's troke, he, dashing through troke, he, dashing through any pointers on the detard of the despirate hate, defalled: ying from he active snows plade with the sactive snows plade watch tow's, and beneath if

Where shoul the wind-best fig-tree, rac'd amain Along the public road, mittl they reach'd The fairly flowing fount whence issued forth, From double source, Scamander's eddying streams One with hot current flows, and from beneath, :80 As from a furnace, clouds of steam srise. 'Mid summer's heat the other rises cold As had, or snow, or water crystalis'd, Beside the fountains stood the washing troughs Of well wrought stone, where erst the wives of Troy

And daughters fair their choicest garments wash'd, In peaceful times, ere came the sons of Greece There rau'd they, one in flight, and one pursuing, Good he who fied, but better who pursu'd, With fiery speed, for on that race was stak'd No common victim, no sgnoble ov. ΙÒΘ The prize at stake was mighty Hector's his As when the solid footed horses fly Around the course, contending for the prize, Tripod, or woman of her lord bereft, So rac'd they three around the walls of Troy

With active feet, and all the Gods beheld Then thus began the Sire of Gods and men "A woful sight muse eyes behold, a man I love in flight amund the walls, my heart For Hector gueves, who, now upon the crown 200 Of deeply-forrow'd Ida, now again

On Thum's heights, with fat of choicest bulls Hath pil'd mine altar, whom around the walls, Give me your counsel, Gods, and say, from death

With flying spead, Achilles now pursues

Homer's Iliad Book XXII 381 If we shall resent him, or must be die. Brave as he is, beneath Pehdes' hand?" To whom the blue cy'd Goddess, Pallas, thus "O Father, lightnag flashing, cloud gurt King, What words are these? wouldst thou a mortal man, Long doom d by fate, again from death preserve? Do as then wilt, but not with our concent " To whom the Cloud compeller thus replied " Be of good cheer, my child! unwillingly I speak, yet lath thy wishes to oppose Have then the will, and draw not back thy hand " His words tresh impulse gave to Pallas' zeal. And from Olympus' heights in baste she sped Meanwhile on Hector with untiring hate The swrit Achilles press d as when a bound, 220 Through glen and tangled brake, pursues a favor. Rous'd from its law upon the mountain side , And a awnie it should evade pursuit, Low eromening to the copse, yet quests he back, Searching unwoaned, till he find the trace. So Hector sought to buille, but in vain. The Leen oursuit of Pelcus' active son Oft as he sought the shelter of the gates Beneath the well benit tow as, if haply thouse His comrades' weapons might some aid afford, 240 So oft his forman, with auguriar speed, Would cut him off, and turn him to the plain He tow'rd the city still cose, 'd his flight, And as in dreams, when one pursues in vain, One seeks in vain to fly, the other seeks As variety to pursue, so could not now Achillas reach, nor Huctor out, his for Yet how should Hector now the doors of death Have 'scao'd, had not Apollo once again And for the last time, to his tenous come, 245 And giv it him strength and suppleness of limb? Then to the crowd Achilles with his head Made son that none at Hector should presume To cast a spear, lest one might wound, and so The greater glory obtum, while he hanself Must be contented with the second place But when the fourth time in their cause course reach'd, th' Eternal Father hung

382	Homer's Iliad	Book XXII
The lots For Heat Down sar	in scales aloft, and plac'd in each of doors, for great Achilles one, or one, and held them by the midst als the scale, weighted with Elector's	250 death,
Then t And stoo "Achille To thee a In Hecto Excape h Of ægis b With ear But stay Persuada So Pall Stood lea The God And voic	the shades, and Phiebes left. It is aide 7. Chieles came hobe of vil Mark, 4 heade hum, and heapte hum thes 1. Nov'd of Hearty, I was that now 1. Son'd of Hearty, I was that now 1. Son'd of Hearty, I was that 1. Son'd of Hearty of Hearty 1. Son'd of Hearty 1	
And stan "Sorel By flerce Hath cha For muta	ding near, with winged words address y, good brother, hast their been beste Achilles who around the walls s'd thee with swift foot, now stand wat tal succour, and his onset wait."	d 270
"Depho Of Hearl Still dear I honour Secing in To sally To with it And hon Successiv Such fear On thrace Now, for	am great Review of the glanner belin thus, of all my hurthers, come, as and Prame, those hast been there who hast been there who hast been there who hast's con my behalf, yound, from which the walls forth, while others skull, behalf, yound, from which the walls forth, while others skull, behalf, orth, while others skull, behalf out behalf of the others while the w	ite
From but Or by the	h of us our bloody spoils can bear, ne arm himself may be subdued " allas lut'd him on with treach rous wi	290 le,

Homer's mad

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But when the two were unit, and close at hand. First spoke great filector of the glancing helm "No more before then, Peleus' sun, I'fly Thrice have I fled around the wells, nor dar'd Await thine onset, now my spirit is roav'd To stand halore thre, to be slain, or slay But let us first th' immurtal Gods invoke The surest writnesses and guardians they Of compacts at my hand no foul disgrace Shalt thou spritam, if Jove with victory Shall crown my firth endustace, and thy life To me be toricit, of these amour stopp'd I promose then, Achilles, to the Greeks Thy body to restore, do thou the like " With fierce repard Arhilles answer'd thus " Hoctor, thou object of my deadly bate, Talk not to me of compacts, as 'tween man

BOOK AKIL

"Better, does open, a large shadp hate.
"Me to be a property, as "I were a me shad not to me of amount of an outer of an outer

The contract tends and tends are the wave every tends. It is not cased tends are the second of the tends of t

Intures I am of Peleus, bean to thee
From Heart or revolved, such was indeed thy beast,
But now it seems that suppose was the speech
And commingly derived on hope that I
light by thy vanish to technical, and so
Forgetful of any force and province prove.
Not in my back well of receive the speats,



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Intent, and scanning creerly to see

Where from attack his body least was fauc d All also the glott mag armour granded well,

Which Hector from Patroches corpse had strapp d. One think annear'd, rust where the cellar hoos-

the neck and shoulder parts, beade the throat, Where has expest d the swiftest road of death There levell d he, as Hoctor onward rish d. Right through the violate, nock the lance win driv n. But sever'd not the windmue, nor destroy d Dis pow r of speech prime in the dust ise fell And o'er him, vaunting the Achilles spoke

"Ecstor, Patroclus supposer of his orms, Thy hope was that thyself must safe, and I

Not present, breught no terrer to thy soul Fool in the bollow shops I yet ruram d.

Homer's Iliad 286 Buox XXII Shall does and carrion vultures make their feast " To whom thus Hector of the glancing helm, Doing "I know thee well, nor did I hope To change thy purpose, from is thy soul But see that on thy head I bring not down The wrath of Heav'n, when by the Screen guie The hand of Paris, with Apollo's aid, Brave warmer as then art, shall strike thee down " Ev'n as he spoke, his eyes were clos'd in death . And to the viewless shades his spirit fled. 43 Mourning his fate, his youth and vigour lost To him, though dead, Achilles thus replied " Die thou! my fate I then shall meet, whene'er Tove and th' mmortal Gods shall so decree He said, and from the corpse his spear withdraw, And laid aside, then stripp'd the armour off. With blood beamcar'd, the Greeks around him throng'd, Gazing on Hector's noble form and face. And none approach'd that did not add a wound And one to other look'd, and said, " Good faith, Hector is easier far to handle now, Than when erawhile he wrapp'd our ships in fire " Thus would they say, then stab the duad anew But when the son of Peleus, swift of foot, End strup'd the armour from the corpse, he rose, And, standing, thus th' assembled Greeks address'd "O friends, the thiels and councillurs of Greece, Since Heav'n bath granted us this man to slay, Whose single arm hath wrought us more of all 450 Than all the rest combined, advance we now Before the city in arms, and trial make What is the mind of Troy, if, Hector shan, they from the extadel intend retreat. Or still, despite their loss, their ground maintain But wherefore entertain such thoughts, my soul Beside the ships, unwent, unburied, her-Patrockis, whom I never can forget, While number'd with the hwing, and my limbs Have pow'r to move. in Hades though the dead 460 May be forgotten, yet ev n there will I The mem'ry of my lov'd companion keep Now to the ships return we, sons of Greece,

Glad preams unging! with us he shall go,

Homer's Had

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Book XXII Homer's Had

Great glory to ours, the godbac flector slain,
The pride of Troy, and as a God rever'd "

He said, and foully flector's comes misus'd,

ÃT.

The price of Troy, and so a God rever'd "
He and, and Gody Hector's comes massyd,
Ol eather foot he peer'd the tenden through,
Intak from the anniel passes to the day,
And to his channol bounds with feathern therep,
And to his channol bounds with feathern therep,
Leavang the head to treal dough the ground,
Then recontrol, with the employed arms, his car,
And ung'd his forest, nothing both, hey flew
A cloud or dust the trailing body ran'd
Cason heng his glossy hery, and in the flast
Wa's had that noble head, be graceful once,
Now to bull mark doom'd by flew's docre.

and monotone, with the appared a may be used. And upped his decrease, anothing plate, they flew And upped his decrease, anothing plate, they flew Looks height plate plates planey, and he the dark was head upped his plate plate, and he the dark was head under the plate plate plate, and he had a segment of second ones. Now to foul mank doosen'd by Jowes doctors. Now to foul mank doosen'd by Jowes doctors have done he had been and the flectors, at the sight like again morter for her pant, and are those, and the plate plate plates and the plate plate plates and the plate plates and the pl

Of Blues all were encouldings in the form
SERTER and the Go man by the crostle extensivity
From source for the beyond the Daukha gastes,
Low in the dust be rould, implement gail,
hericanting by its name cen't north one'n' man.
"Forberter, my fermiolity, founding states, from not, 450.
Lowe me to exche about the Gronas shape,
And their employer that means of vibround,
Their kingship' cited, if thiply he my years
May rev'erence, nath ame to give my any
Fe'th are not have a bitter, the times,
And rev'erence, not have they are years
Fe'th are not have a bitter, the times,
The states of t

13Me been hit many sammar sans deture the all though greed for all. Hoss fament, Than one, where less will sank me to the grave Beccur' of howelf to Heavis Hat is more arms He could have died, with morroung then end team We might have satisfied our greef, both six. While hors him, hopkes matter, and myself "Weeping, he spoke, and mish ham neght the crowd Weeping, he spoke, and mish ham neght the crowd

Homer's Duad 388 Book XXIL Then, 'mid the wemen, Hecuba pour'd forth Her vehement gref "My child, oh whither now. Heart-stricken, shall I go, of thee bereit, Of thee, who wast to me by night and day 310 A glory and a boast, the strength of all The men of Troy, and women? as a God They worshipp'd thee for, humg, thou on all Great glory shedd'st but fate bath found thee now" Weeping, she spoke, but nought as yet was known To Hector's wife, to her no messenger Had brought the tidings, that without the walls Remain'd her husband, in her house withdrawn A web she +ove, all purple, double woof, With varied flow'rs in rich embroidery, 510 And to her next harr'd made she gave command To place the largest caldrons on the fire, That with warm baths, returning from the fight, Hector might be refresh'd, unconserous she, That by Achilles' hand, with Pallas' aid, Far from the bath, was godbke Hector slain The sounds of wailing reach'd her from the tow'r, Totter'd her lumbs, the distaff left her hand, And to her reat hau'd maidens thus she spoke 'Heste, follow me, some two, that I may know What means these sounds, my honour'd mother's voice I hear, and in my breast my beating heart Leans to my mouth, my limb, reman to move. Some evil, sure, an Pram's house inwends Be unfulfill'd my words! yet much i fear Lest my praye Hector be cut off alone. By great Achilles, from the walls of Troy. Chas'd to the plain, the desp'rate courage quench'd, Which ever led but from the gen'ral ranks Far in advance, and bade him vield to none " 340 then from the house she rush'd, like one distract. With beating heart, and with her went her maids But when the tow'r she reach d, where stood the crowd. And mounted up the wall, and look'd around, And saw the body trailing in the dust, Which the feet steeds were drugging to the ships,

A sudden darkness overspread her eyes, Backward site fell, and gasp'd her spirit away Far off vere flung th' adomments of her head.

289 Homer's Iliad BOOK XXII 550 The net, the fillet, and the woven bands, The nuptual well by golden Venus giv'u, That day when Hector of the glancing belin Led from Eithon's house his wealthy build The sisters of her husband round her press'd, And held, as in the deadly sween she lay But when her breath and spirit return'd again, With sudden hurst of angensh thus she cried "Hector, oh woe is med to misery 560

We both were born thise, thou here in Truy In Friam's royal palace, I in Thebes, By wooded Places, in Retien s house, Who nurs'd my infancy, unhappy he, Unhappier It would I had no er been born Now thou beneath the depths of earth art gone, Gone to the viewless shades, and me hast left A widow in thy house, in deepest woo, Our child, an infant still, thy child and mine, Ill-fated parents both! nor those to him

Hector, shalt be a guard, nor he to thee For though he 'scape this tearful war with Greece, Yet nought for him remains but ceaseless woo, And strangers on his heritage shall seem No young companions own the orphan boy With downcast eyes, and cheeks bedow'd with tears, His father's friends approaching, pinch'd with nans, He hangs upon the shirt of one, of one He plucks the cloak, perchance in pity some May at their tables let him sip the cup, Moisten his hos, but scarce his palate touch,

While youths, with both surviving parents blest'd, May drive him from their feast with blows and taunts, Begone thy father sits not at our board Then weeping, to his widow'd mother's arms He fires, that orphan boy, Astyanax, Who on his father's knees exewhile was fed On choicest marrow, and the fat of lambs, And, when in sleep his children play was hush'd, Was hill'd to slumber in his nurse's arms On softest couch, by all delights surrounded

tno But grief, his father lost, nazits him now, Astyanax, of Trojans so sumam'd, Since thou slone wast Troy's defence and guard

Homer's Iliad 390 Book XXII But now on thee, beside the beaked ships, Far from thy parents, when the ray mag dogs Have had their fill, the worgging worms shall feed, On thee all naked, while within thy house Lies store of rannent, rich and rare, the work Of women's hands, these will I burn with fire,

Not for thy need-thou me er shalt wear them more,-But for thine honour in the sight of Troy" Weeping she spoke, the women join'd her wail

BOOK XXIII

ARGUVENT

The body of Patroclus is burned and the funeral games cosmo

Thus they throughout the city made their mean, But when the Greeks had come where lay their ships By the broad Hellespont, their sey ral ways They each pursued, despersing, yet not so Achilles let his Myrmidens disperse, But thus his wartike comrades he address'd

" My farthful comrades, valuant Mycmideus, Loose we not yet our horses from the cars, But for Patroclus mourn, approaching near, With horse and car, such tribute chain the dead, Then, free indulgence to our serrows giv'n,

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Loose we the steeds, and share the evening meal He said, and they with mingled voices and d The solemn dirge, Achilles led the strain,

Thrace round the dead they drove their sleek-shinn'd steeds Mourning, with hearts by Thous grief inspired, With tears the sands, with tears the warriors' arms, Were wet, so mighty was the chief they mourn'd

Then on his comrade's breast Achilles laid His blood stain'd hands, and thus began the wail " All hail, Patroclus, though in Pluto's realin, All that I promis'd, los I now perform,

That on the corpus of Hentin, in ther drugged, Our dogs should feed, and that twelve noble youths, The sons of Troy, before thy fun'tal pyre, My hand, in vengrance for thy death, should slay?

He said, and foully Hector's curpse misue'd, Flung prostrate as the dost, beside the couch Where lay Mencetius' son Its comrades then Their ghtt'ring armour doff'd, of palish'd brass, And loos'd their neighing steeds, then round the ship

Of Peleus' son in countless numbers sat, While he th' abundant fun'ral feast dispens'd

392 Ho	mer's Iliad	BOOK XXHL
There many a steer lay And many a sheep, and And many a white tusk There lay extended, sin And blood, in torrents,	I many a bleating ; 'd purker, rich in ; gaing o'er the fire, flow'd around the	gent, fat, corpse
To Agamemnon then the The royal son of Peleus		40
Conducted, yet with h	, awns or roos,	
So fierce his anger for I	us comrade's death	van e.,
But when to Agamemn		
He to the clear voic'd !	eralds eave comm	and
An ample tripod on the		
If haply Peleus son he		
To wash away the bloo	dy stains of war	
But sternly he, and we		
"No, by great Jove		
Highest and mightiest,	water shall not to	uch 50
This head of mine, till		•
I see the body of Patr		
And build his tomb, as		
For while I hve and m		
No second gnef like the Observe we now the m	as can pierce my so	rui.
But thou, great Agam		
Stad forth at early day	orn, and to the carr	179
Bring store of fuel, and	d all else prepure.	•
That with provision m	eet the dead may	255 60
Down to the realms of	meht, so shall the	e fire
From out our sight con	asume our mighty	dead,
And to their wented to	asks the troops rela	STIL 16
He said, they listen	d, and his words o	bey'd,
Then busily the ev'nin	g meal prepar'd,	
And shar'd the social	east, nor lack d th	ure aught
The rage of thirst and	hunger satisfied,	
Each to their sevial to		'n,
But on the many dash Pende lay, amid ins l	ung ocean's shore	70
With butter groups a	ayrmugons,	

With bitter grouns, in a clear space he lay, Where broke the waves, continuous, on the beach There, creumfus'd around hon, genrie sleep, Luling the sorrows of his heart in rest, O ercame his senses, for the hot pursuit Of Hector round the breezy heights of Troy

Homer's Ilad 393 Book XXIII His active limbs had weared as he slept, Sudden appear'd Patrocius' mournful shade, His very self, his height, and beautious eyes, ٩n And voice, the very gurb he went to wear Above his bend it stood, and thus it spoke

"Sleep'st thou, Achilles, mmdless of thy friend, Neglecting, not the living, but the drad? Hasten my fun'ral rites, that I may pass Through Hades' gloomy gates, ere those be done, The spirits and spectres of departed men Drive me far from them, nor allow to cross Th' abhorred river, but forlors and sad I wander through the wide spread realms of night 0.0 And give me now thy hand, whereon to weep, For never more, when laid upon the pyre, Shall I jeturn from Hades, never more, Apart from all our comrades, shall we two, As friends, sweet counsel take, tor me, stem Death, The common lot of man has op'd has mouth, Thou too, Achalles, rival of the Gods,

Art destin'd here beneath the walls of Troy To meet thy doom, yet one thing must I add, And make, if then wilt grant it, one request 100 Let not my bones be last apart from time, Adulies, but together, as our youth Was spent together in thy father's house, Since first my sire Menectius me a boy From Opus brought, a luckless homicade, Who of Amphidamas, by evil chance, Had slain the son, disputing o'er the dice Me noble Peleus in his house receiv'd, And kindly nurs'd, and those attendant nam'd, So an one urn be now our bones enclos'd,

The golden vase, thy Goldess mother's guit" Whom answer'd thus Achilles, swift of foot "Why art thou here, lov'd being? why on me These sev'ral charges ky? whate'er thou bidd's! Will I perform, and all thy mand fulfil, But draw thou scar, and meso short embrace, Let us, while yet we may, our grief indulge " Thus as he spoke, he spread his longing arms, But nought he clasp'd, and with a wailing cry,

Vanish'd, like smake, the spant beneath the earth

IID

394	Homer's Iliad	Bood AVIIL
His fiands "O Hes Spirits and For throus Weeping s His hidder He said To them,	s whills, all amused, and smote together, and famousing crad wire, there are then, in the realissis operies, unsubstantial all, the the high Patrochar's hade hath and wading, it is mage af himself it is send dig, the mage of himself it is send dig, the words the good in the gradient and the property of the send dig. The mage of himself it is send dig. The mage of the send dig.	stood, 'd
From all the Went forting the relieve Their felling the Young of Their felling the Young of Spring	the camp, by Agamemon sent, in search of fuel, men and mulei valuant cheff Meromes, ser of renown of Idomenus may act in their hands the bore, and ropus, their males before them now do wit, now sideways, awa also moy'd on, but when they reach d'abounding Ida, thus began seem to few the lofts, acts, seem to few the lofts, acts, seem to few the lofts, acts,	dny'n,
They, low And boun Through: The axe r The rollo? Were laid They laid In mem'r Achilles h	dij crazing, tell the wood there of the tell to the mules, these took that the their brokehood, herrore to the the their brokehood, herrore to the their brokehood, because the their tell to the their tell tell tell tell tell tell tell tel	he plain
In masse: The wark And hard The ro : Warrors First can Unnumb Borne by They co	seated, but Achilles hade & Myrandous their armour don, use each his bose, to his ear, e and donn d their arms, and on than d charnoters, their places took, to the horse, and their a cloud of for it is, in the made Patroolis came, bus comrades, all the corpus with et d o'er - Jush from their head, it follules, geld his hand, and moun'd	ot, hair ney shore
The nobl Then on	e france whom to the tomb be bore the most by Peleus' son usuga'd, i " m down, and pild the wood on	160

Homer's Ihad	39
Then a fresh thought Achilles' mind concev'd	
Then a fresh thought Actions he shore.	
Then a fresh thought actions be shore, Standing apart, the yellow locks he shore,	
Which as an Gil Ing to be accoming then	
Which as an off ring to specially a sorrowing then He nurs'd in rich profusion, sorrowing then Laok'd o'er the dark-blue sea, as thus he spoke Laok'd o'er the dark-blue sea, as thus he spoke	
Lank'd o'er the dark-blue sen, as the pray'r	
West of the state of the mis hear.	

"Sperchus, all in vam to thee his pray's My father Peleus made, and vow'd that I,

Return'd in safety to my native I ind, To thee should dedicate my hour, and pay A solemn hecatomb, with sacrifice Of fifty rams, unblemush'd, to the springs

Where on thy consecrated soil is plac'd

Thme meense-honour'd alter, so he vow'd, But thou the boon withhold'st, suce I no more My nauvo land may see, the base he won'd, To bruye Patroclus thus I dedicate "

He said, and on his comrade's hand he laid The locks, his act the gen'ral gnef arous'd, And now the setting sun had found them still Indulying in their greef, but Peleus' son Approaching, thus to Agamemnon spoke. Atndes, for to thee the people pay

Readlest obedience, mourning the prolong d May weary, thou then from the pyre the rest Disperse, and bid prepare the morning meal,

Curs be the farther charge, to whom the dead Was chiefly dear, yet lot the chiefs remain." The monarcis Agussemnon heard and straight Dispers'd the crowd amed their sev'ral ships Th' appointed band reman'd, and pit'd the wood A hundred feet each way they built the pyre, And on the summit, surrowing, laid the dead Then many a sheep and many a slow pac'd oc They flay'd and dress'd around the fun'ral pyre,

Then, of nine dogs that at their master's heard Had fed, he slaughter'd two upon his pyre, Last, with the sword, by evil counsel sway'd,

Of all the beasts Arhilles trook the fat, And cover'd o'er the dead from head to just, And heap'd the slanghter'd curcases around, Then yers of honey placed, and fragrant oils,

Resting upon the couch, next, groaning loud, Four pow that horses on the pyre he threw,

200

170

180

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920

240

396 Twelve noble youths he slew, the sons of Troy

The fire's devouring might be then applied, And, grazning, on his lov'd companion call'd

" All hail, Patroclus, though in Pluto's realm! All that I promis'd, ke I now perform On twelve brave sons of Trojan sires, with thee,

The flames shall feed, but Hector, Prasm s son, Not to the fire, but to the dogs I give " Such was Achilles' threat, but him the dogs Molested not, for Venus, night and day, Daughter of Jove, the ravining dogs restrain'd, And all the corpse o'erland with reseate oil,

Ambrosial, that though dragg'd along the earth, The noble dead might not receive a wound Apollo too a cloudy veil from Heav n Spread o'er the plain, and cover'd all the space Where lay the dead, nor let the blamng sun The flesh upon his limbs and muscles purch

Yet burnt not up Patroclus fun'tal pyre. Then a fresh thought Achilles' mind concerv d Standing apart, on both the Winds he call d. Boreas and Zephyrus, and added vows Of costly sacrifice, and pouring forth Libations from a golden gublet, pray'd Their presence, that the wood might haste to burn, And with the fire consume the dead, his pray'r Swift Irus heard, and hore it to the Winds

They in the half of gusty Zephyrus Were gather'd round the feast, in baste appearing, Swift Iris on the stony threshold stood They saw, and rising all, besought her each To set beside him, she with their requests Refus'd compliance, and address'd them thus "No seat for me, for I o'er th' ocean stream

From hence am bound to Æthiopia's shore, To share the sacred feast, and hecatombs, Which there they offer to the momental Gods, But, Boreas, thee, and loud voic'd Zephyrus, With yows of sacrifice, Achilles calls To fan the fun'tal pyre, whereon is laid Patroclus, mourn'd by all the host of Greece" She said, and vanish'd, they, with rushing sound,

Rose, and before them drave the hunrying clouds

397 Homer's Had

Soon o'er the sea they swept, the sturing breeze Ruffled the waves, the fertile shore of Troy 150 They reach'd, and falling on the fun'ral pyre, Loud roar'd the cruckling flames, they all night long With current bask together inm'd the fire Ill night Achilles from a golden bowl Drew forth, and, m his hand a double cup, The wone outpouring, moisten'd all the earth, Still calling on his lost Putroclus' shade 's mourns a father o'er a youthful son, Whose early death hath wrong les parents' hearts año So mourn'd Achilles o'er his friend's remains, Prostrate buside the pyre, and groun'd aloud But when the star of Lucifer appear d, The harbinger of light, whom following close Spreads o'er the sea the saffron-robed morn,

Book XXIII

Then pal'd the smould'ring fire, and sank the flame, And v'er the Thracean sex, that groan'd and heav'd Benerth their passage, home the Wads return'd, And weary, from the pyre a space withdrawn, Achilles Lay, o'ercome by gentle sleep 270 Anon, awaken'd by the tramp and din Of growds that follow d Atrous royal son, He sat upright, and thus address'd his speech "Thou son of Atreus, and ye chiefs of Greece, Far as the flames extended, quench we first With ruddy wine the embers of the pyre, And of Vencetous' son, Patrochas, next With care distinguishing, coffect the bones, aBp

Nor are they hard to know, for m the midst He lay, while round the edges of the pyre, Horses and men comann d, the rest were burnt Let these, between a double layer of fat Enclor'd, and m a golden orn remain, Till I myself shall m the tumb be laid, And o'er them build a mound, not over large, But of proportions meet, in days to come, Ye Greeks, who after me shall here remain,

Complete the work, and hald it broad and high" Thus spoke Achilles, they his word, obey d Far us the flunes had reach'd, and thickly strown 290

The embers lay, they quench'd with ruddy wine, Then tearfully their gentle comrade's hones

398 Homer's Biad Book Will Collected, and with double layers of fat Ended'd, and in a golden wire effects of them in the tent they lad them, overspread With veil of linen fair, then metang out It's allotted space, the deep foundations had Around the pyre, and o'er then heard'd the earth Their task accompleid'd, all had now withdrawn,

Their task accomplished, all had now willedrawn, Bott Peleari Son in water accomplished, all had now will have a part of the proposal and sold from the new proposal and the proposal and

Tasis both were for the vector for the next, variety, and the second of the next, variety, and the second of a multi-color, and year, defend on highly Gapacine of four measures, while and pure, By fine as yet untarnsh d, for the fourth, Of gold ten claisten, for the fifth, a vase With double cup, unbooked by fire, he gave with double cup, unbooked by fire, he gave then, standing up, he thus address of the Greeks. "Thou is no of Atrens, and ye well growth Greeks." Thou is no of Atrens, and ye well growth Greeks. Before ye are the purse, which warst the centure the purse, which warst for any other name then games were held, I to my turn should hear the foremost prine. I for ned ye know how far my streeks excel

To an other cause the games were held,
For any other cause the games were held,
Liu my tent should bear the foremost prints.
For well of know how far my steeds excel
Seeds of unmental race, which Nuptune gave
To Pelcus, he to me, has an transfer of
But from the present strife we stand aloof,
My horses and myself, they no w have host
The Caring courage and the ganth hand unit
Which did the manes and health with fragment of
To this they stand and mourn, with drooping hands
Down to the good, their harts with street filled, 32

But your ord'r range yourselves, who bowst Your well built charrots and your borsts speed" He said up sprang the eager charotters, The first or all, Furnelly Kin, of men Book Alli. Homer's Ilind 399

Adments' son, unmately all me knogennaday, Next, Tydeus' son, the value thused, With Tropn battes, format learned, with Toyn battes, format learned, with the property of the property of the Parkey to an alternating, Attents' son, 100

Two flying coursers harness d to his car, His own, Podargus, had for yokefellow Athe, a mare by Agamemnon lent Her, Echenolus to Arndes gave, Anchises' son, that to the wars of Troy He might not be compelled, but safe at home Eujoy has ease, for Jove had bless d his store With ample wealth, in Sic, on s wide domain Her now he you'd, unpatient for the course The fourth, Antidochus, the gallant son 350 Of Nestor, mighty monarch, Nelcus' son, Harness'd his sleek-shann'd steeds, of Pylian race Were they who bore his car, to him, his sire Sage counsel pour'd m understanding ears Antilochus, though young in year, thou art, Yet Jove and Neptune love thee, and have well Instructed thee in honemanship, of me Thou need at no counsel, skill'd around the goal To which the chariet, but thou hast, of all, The slowest horses whence I augur ill 360 But though their horses have the speed of thine, In skill not one of them surpuses thee Then thou, dear boy, evert thine ev ty art, That so thou mayst not fail to gam a prize By shill, far more than strength, the woodman fells The stordy oak, by skill the steenman guides His flying ship across the dark blue sea, Though shatter'd by the blast, 'turn't character And character 'us sholl that draws the line One, vainly trusting to his coursers' speed, Drives reckless here and there, o er all the course, His horses, unrestrant'd, at random run Another, with inferior horses far, But better skill'd, still fixing on the goal

His eye, turns clearly mund, nor overlooks. The moment when to draw the rem, but holds. His steady course, and on the leader wants. A mark I give thee now, thou canst not miss.

Homer's Ihad HOOK XXIII 400 There stands a wither'd trunk, some six feet high,

380

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420

Of oak, or pure, surotted by the rain. On either side have two waste stones been plac'd, Where meet two roads, and all around there hes A smooth and level course here stood perchance The tomb of one who sked long years ago, Or former generations here have placed. As now Achilles bath decreed, a goal There drive, as only not to grane the post, And leaning o'er the wicker body, leave Cluse on the left the stones, these offside horse

Then urge with voice and whip, and slack bis rein, And let the nearesde horse so closely graze, As that the nave may seem to touch the goal But yet beware, lest striking on the stone, Thy steeds thou moure, and the chanot break, A source of triumph to thy rivals all Or shame to thee, but thou sage caution use, For, following, if then make the turn the first, Nut one of all shall pass thee, or o ertake, Not though Amon a self were in the car, Advastus flying steed, of heavily race,

for those which here Laomedon possess d This said, and to his son his counsels gry'n. The aged Nestor to his seat withdrew Fifth m the lists Meriones appear'd They immitted on their cars, and cast their lots Achilles shook the helmet, first leap d forth The lot of Newtor's son, Antilochus. Next came the King Dumelus, after whom The valuent Menelaus, Atreus son, The fourth, Meriones, and last of all, But ablest age, Tydides drew his place They stood in line. Achilles pointed out. Far on the level plans, the distant _oal

And there in charge the godfike Phoenix plac'd, His father's ancient follower, to ob ene The course assign'd, and true report o make Then all at once their whose they rais d, and urg'd By retti, and land, and voice, their cager steeds They from the thip, pursued their rapid course Athwart the distant plain, beneath their chests Ro e like a cloud, or hurricane, the dust.

Book VXIII Homer's Iliad 401

Losse floated on the breeze their ample manes, The cars now slamm'd along the fertile ground, Now bounded bigh in air, the chanateers Stood up aloft, and ev'ry bosom beat With hope of vict'ry, each with eager shout Cheering his steeds, that scour'd the dusty plain But when, the furthest hmits of the course Attain'd, they turn'd beside the heavy sea, Strain'd to their utmost speed, were plainly wen The qualities of each, then in the front Appear'd Eumelus' flying mares, and next The Trojan horses of Tydides came Nor these were far behand, but following close They seem'd in act to leap upon the car Enmelus, on his neck and shoulders broad, Felt their warm breath, for o or him, as they flew, Their heads were downward beat, and now, perchance, Had he or pass'd, or made an even race, But that, inceme'd with valuant Diorace, 440 Apollo wrested from his bands the wlap Then tears of auger from his cycluls fell. As gaining more and more the mores be saw, While, urg'd no more, his horses slack'd their speed But Pallas mark'd Apollo's treach rous wife, And hasting to the chief, restor d his whip, And to his horses strength and courage gas 8 The Goddess then Admetus' son pursued, And snapp'd his chariot yele, the mare, releas'd, Swery'd from the track the pole upon the ground 480 Lay loosen'd from the car, and he lumself Reade the wheel was from the chareot hurl'd From ellows, mouth, and mose, the skin mas torn, His forehead cresh d and batter'd in, his eyes Were fill'd with team, and lost his powr of speech

Tyundes turn'd saide, and far abead Of all the rest, pass'd on, for Pulls gave His horses courage, and his trumph will'd Next him, the fair bar'd Menclans came,

The son of Arrens, but Antilochus Thus to his father's horses call'd abud "Toward, and stretch ye to your utmost speed, I ach you not with those of Donned In vann to street, whom Palles bath endued

Book XXIII Homer's High

402 With added swiftness, and his triumph will'd, But haste ye, and o'ertake Atodes' car, Nor be by Ethe, by a mare, disgrac'd Why, my brave horses, why he left behind?

This too I warn ye, and will make it good No more at Nestor's hand shall we receive Your provender, but with the sword be slam, If by your faults a lower prize be ours.

Then rouse ye now, and put forth all your speed, And I will so contrive, as not to fail Of slipping past them in the sarrow way " He said, the borses, of his voice in awe,

Put forth their pow'rs awhile, before them soon Antilochus the narrow pass espied It was a gully, where the winter's rain Had lain collected, and had broken through A length of road, and hollow'd out the ground There Menelmus held his cautious course, Fearing collision, but Anulochus,

Drawing his steeds a little from the track, Bore down upon him sideways then in fear, The son of Atreus to Antilochus Shouted aloud, " Antilochus, thou driv'st Lake one meane, hold in awhile thy steeds. Here is no space, where wider grows the road, There thou mayer pass, but here, then will but cause Our cars to clash, and bring us both to harm " He said, but madher drove Antilochus,

Plying the goad, as though he heard him not Far as a discus' flight, by some stout youth, That tests his viscour, from the shoulder hurl'd. So far they ran together, side by side Then dropp d Atodes' horses to the rear, For he hanself forbore to urge their speed, Lest, meeting in the names pass, the cars Should be a erthrown, and they themselves, in haste To gain the vict'ry, in the dust be roll'd

Then thus, repreachful, to Antilochus " Intilochus, then must perverse of men! Bashrew thy heart! we Greeks are much deceived

Who give thee fame for wisdom! yet ev'n now

Thou shalt not gain, but on these eath, the prize He said, and to his horses call'd aloud

Book XXIII.	Homer's Iliad	403
"Slack not you Their legs and i	r speed, nor, as defeated, mourn, eet will sooner the than yours, at the vegour of their youth?? orses, of his voice in awe, powers, and soon the leaders near de- wheeliams, seated in the ring,	510

530

540

Meanwhile the chieftains, scated in the ring, Look'd for the cars, that scour'd the dusty plan The first to see them was Idomencus, The Cretan King, for he, without the mag, Was posted high aloft, and from alar

He heard and knew the foremost horseman s voice, Well too he knew the gallant horse that led, All bay the rest, but on his front alone A star of white, full-orbed as the moon

Then up he rose, and thus the Groeks address'd "O friends, the chiefs and councillors of Greece, Can ye too see, or I alone, the cars? A duff rent charrot seems to me in front, A diff'rent character, and they who first Were leading, must have met with some muchance I saw them late, ere round the goal they turn'd, But see them now no more, though all around My eyes explore the wide-spread plan of Tro;

Perchance the character has dropp'd the rema, Or round the goal he could not hold the mares, Perchance has miss'd the turn, and on the plain Is lying now beside his broken car, While from the course his mettled steeds have flown Stand up, and look yourselves, I cannot wall Distinguish, but to me it seems a chief, Who reigns o'er Greeks, though of Ætolian race, The son of Tydens, valuant Diomed Sharply Orleus' active sun replied "Idomeneus, why thus, before the time,

Are speeding yet across the distant plain

Since others are there here, the hetrem far The same are leading now, that led at first, Eumelus' mares, 'tis he that holds the rens "

So rashly speak? while the high stepping steeds Thme eyes are not the youngest in the camp, Nor look they out the sharpest from thy head, But thou art ever hasty in thy speech, And ill becomes then this precipitance,

404	Homer's Iliad	Book XXIII
" Ajax, at And for au Of small ac Wit thou: And Agam The umpir So shalt th He said	in anger thus the Crotan charvanging good, in Indigment; in Indigment; but else, among the chiefs of (count—so stubborn is thy son tempod or a caloron stake, emnon, Airens' son, appoint to decide whose steeds are fit or gan thy knowledge at thy up sprang Odeus' active son,	naught, Greece il, rst? cost "
Had gone ' Stood up, s '' Forbes This bitter It is not es Another we But stay y Their come Will soon b	reply, and farther yet he ply, and farther yet that thus the revel checks addre- if, both Apax and Monemens, interchange of wordy war, emly, and yourselves, I know juid condemn, who so should to be here, and sected in the ring, and wart, they, hurrying to the here, and then shall each in sea are the second, whose the is sea are the second, whose the	speak e god, nan knaw
Thus he Still laid of As highdy Still on the As close up Follow'd the And hightly Impress of There in the	but Tydeus son drow near, in on his horse's shoulder points here, high stepping, soout'd the character the dust was thing to the first point he flying footed steeds se car with gold and the mind, the wheel tracks on the sandy to milds he stood, the weet point from his horses' head put from his horses' head put form his horses' head put from his horses' head his horses' head his his horses' head his his horses' head his his his his	his lash 570 , be plain , plain refuse
2 on it pour	me when the my sea Heads mid	wirea to j

Down from the glatt mog car he leap'd to warth,

And beard his whap against the charmet yelve, Not long delay'd the valuant Scheme. Not long delay'd the valuant Scheme. Date suggest sprang borbs to oliven the provfrent to his trace companions pass, in charge To Itad was this woman, and to bear The timped, while muscle tunyed of the steeds Next came the boars of furtherbar, Who hid by stratagem, and not by speed, Our Minchais triumph'd, yet v'ry so tracked ships coentries press of him hard,

For but so far as from the charact-which A horse, when harmess'd to a royal cur. 580

405 Homer's Iliad BOOK VXIII Whose tail, back-streaming, with the utmost hairs Brushes the felloes, close before the wheel,

Small space between, he scours the wide spread plain So far was Monetaus in the cent Of Nestor's son, at first, a discus' cast Between them lay, but rapally his ground He gain'd-so well the speed and comage serv'd Of State, Agamemnon's beauteons mare, And, but a little farther were the course, Had pass'd him by, nor left the race in doubt

Foo Behind the noble son of Atrens came, A pay lin's flight apart, Meriones, The faithful follower of Idomeneus His were the slowest horses, and humself The least experienced in the rapid race Dragging his broken car, came last of all,

His horses driv'n in front, Admetus' son, 610 Achilles swift of foot with pity saw, And to the Greeks his winged winds address d "See where the best of all the last appears, But let him take, as meet, the second prize, The first belongs of right to 'lydeus' son Thus he, they all assented to his words, And, by the gen'ral voice of Greece, the mare

Had now been his, but noble Nestur's oun, Antilochus, stood up, his night to claim, And to Achilles, Peleus' son, replied 620 "Achilles, thou wilt do me gravous wrong, If then thy words accomplish, for my press Thou tak'st away, because mishap befoll His car and horses, by no fault of his, Yet had he to the Immorbils made his pray t,

He surely had not thus been last of all But, pitying him, if so thy mend medine, Thy tents contain good store of gold, and brass, And sheep, and female slaves, and notile stants, For him, of these, hereafter mayst thou take A prize of higher value, or ev'n now, And with the applause of all, but for the mare, I will not give her up, and lot whu will Stand forth, my own right hand shall guard my prize He said, and smil'd Achilles swift of foot,

Delighted, for his lov'd the noble youth,

Homer's Ihad 406 Boos YYIII To whom his winged words he thus address'd Antilochus, if such be thy request, That for Euroelus I should add a prize, This too I grant thee, and to him I give My breastplate, from 'isterop eus won, 640 Of brass, around whose edge is roll'd a stream Of shining tim, a gift of goodly price" He said, and pade Automeden, his friend and comrade, bring the breastplate from his tent, He went, and brought it, in Eumelus' hand He plac'd it, he with joy the gift receiv'd Then Manelaus, sad at heart, troop, Burning with wrath against Antilochus, And while the hand in the monarch's hand His reyal aceptre plac d, and bade the Greeks 640 Keep silence, thus the godlike here spoke 'Antilochus, till now reputed wise,

'Antiochus, till now reputed wise,
What has thou done? then has trappin'd my skill,
And sham'd my issues, who hast brought thine own,
Islance far, before them to the gas
But come, ye chue's und connollers of Greece,
judge ye between us, fav me norther mide.
That none of all the issue did Greeks may say
That Menclaus this by false reputed mide.
O'erborne Antiochus, and helds his price
Fix histories fairly woarted, and helds
Triumphant only be superior pow'r
C come now, I myself will pudgment give,

660 Nor deem I any Greek will find to blame in my decision, for tis tair and just Antilochus, come lerward, noble chief, And standing, as 'tis meet, before the car And horses, in thy hand the slender whip Wherewith thou droy'st, upon the horses lay Thy hand, and by Earth-shaking Neptune swear 500 That not of malice and by set design. Thou didst by fraud impede my charact's course " To whom Antilochus with prudent speech "Have pattence with me yet, for I, O King, O Menelaus, am thy pumer far, My elder and superior thee I own Thou know at the o'er cager vehemence of youth,

How quick in temper, and in judgment weak

407 Homer's Had Book \\III Set then thy heart steeme, the mare I wan 690 I freely give, and if mahrelse of mine thou should t desire, would sooner and it all, Than all my life be love d, illustratus king, In thine interm and sin a unst the Gods Thus saying, noble Vestor's son led forth and placed in Menches hands the man The monarch a soul was melted, like the dew Which glitters on the exist of growing com That bristle our the plun eve so the soul O Mendaus melted at his speech To whom were thus address d thy winged words 6g0 Inblochus at once I lay ande My anger thou are predent and not upt To be thus led patry but now the couth Thy judgment is ith o crown fd, seen not huncatorth

By trick'ry o or think elders to prec ut To my other man of all the Greeks I scarce so much had violet but for that Thyself bast labour d much and much endur d Those thy good sire, and brother, in my cause, I yield me to the pray'rs, and gree, to been The mare, though mime of noht, that these may know

I am not of a hash uny tiding mood He said, and to Sormon give in charge The futhful compain of Amilochus The mare, himself the ghtt rang caldren took Of gold two talents, to the fourth assign d, Fourth in the race, Menones received Still the fifth prize, a wase with double cup Remain d Achilles this to Nestor 5 ne, Before the assembled Greeks, as thus he spoke Take this, old min and for an heir luom keep In mem ry of Parroches fun rai gunes Whom thou so more amid the Greeks shult see Freely I give at thee for thou no more

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Canst box, or wristle, or m sportive stole He said, and placed it in his hand thold man

The pay ha three, or race with flying feet, For age with heavy hand hath bow d thee down

Receiv d with yoy the gift and thus replied 'All thou hast said my son, is simple truth No firmness now my lumbs and feet relain

408	Homer's Ihad	BOOK VIIL
	arms with freedom, as or old m the shoulder, right and left	
Oh that suc is when th	th youth and vigour vet were in Eperana in Bupressum held imaryneeus fun ral games,	mint,
And when t	he monarch a suns his prizes g not one of all the Liperus race,	are!
In boxing	or Elohans vie with me Chitomodes Cinops son, d, then Inchius, vho stood o	7,33
I o wre the Inhaclus I o	with me. I with case o crinic s attran, though floct or foot with the spear, with Phyloco s	,
Ind Polyda	totor in the chariot race.	11070,
Who envice	ame me, aided by the crowd i my success, and say, displea- prizes by a stranger gain d	ه d,
They were Still drave.	twin brothers, one who held to and drave the other plied th	L whip
Engage in	ence, but now must younger meds like these, and I, the ch nce must bow to wears age	roen. uef

But honour thou with fitting fun ral games Thy commule, I accept, well pleas d the gift, My heart rejoicing that thou still retain at Of me a kindly nism'ry, nor o'erlook st The place of honour, which among the Creeks Eclongs to me of right for this the Gods 750 Reward the, with a worths recompense!" He said. Achilles listen'd to the praise Of Neleus' son, then som'd the gen ral throng Next, he set forth the prizes, to reward The labours of the sturdy pugilists. A hardy mule he tether d in the ring. Unbroken, six years old, most hard to tame, and for the vanguish'd man, a double cup. Then rose, and to the Greek's proclaim d aloud "Thou son of Atreus and ye well-greav'd Greeks,

For these we bid two champions brave stand forth, And in the bover's mank tost content, And he, whose stern endurance Phicebus crowns With vict zy, recognis d by all the Greeks,

400 Homer's Iliad Book XXIII. He to his tent shall lead the hardy mule, The loser shall the double cup receive He said, up sprang Epenis, tall and stent, A boxer skill'd, the son of Panepeus, Who laid his hand upon the mule, and said 770 "Stand forth, if any care the cup to win, The mule, methinks, no Greek can bear away From me, who glory in the champion , name

Is't not enough, that in the battle-field I claim no special praise? 'tis not for main In all things to excel, but this I say, And will make good my words, who meets me here, I mean to pound his flesh, and smash his bones 780 He said, they all in silence heard his speech Only Euryalus, a godlike chief, Son of Mecastheus, Talmon's son, Stood furth opposing, he had once in Thebes Join'd in the fun'tal games of Cadipus,

See that his seconds be at hand, and prumpt To bear him from the ring, by me subdued" And there had vanquish'd all of Cudmian race On him attended valuant Diomed, With cheering words, and wishes of success Around his waist he fasten'd first the belt, Then gave the well cut gauntlets for his hands, Of wild bull's hade. When both were thus compp'd, 790 Into the centre of the ring they stepp'd There, face to face, with sines arms upraised, They stood awhile, then closed, attong hand with hand Mingling, in rapid interchange of blows Due was the clatter of their paws, the sweat

410	Homer's Ihad	B00: 1\III
Rolling f They law Then hav Achille	torth clotted gore, his heavy head rum side in side, within his tent if him down, unconscious to the file returning hore away the cup a next before the Greek, display'd as of the hardy wreathers skell	ng 810
The vice And at t And for Pine d at Then res Stand ! He san Or Ajan. Ut, ses : Girt with And each As stand Each pre	or's prime a triped start morproof, we've come by the forces approve of the vanquest of man, a form-t slave four own scall of m boy chold vor, we and fought, to the Gracks, producing or the control of the control of producing the control of producing the control of producing the control of milk of mery careful with the belt, within the range they stood with tall variety that they to be or farees of a long bounce propage such by scalled arcanteet.	l od m 80
Design d Creak'd t Of those And bloc Their sid For vict	the temper's fury to reduct and their backbones beneath the tog and strong arms their sweat pour did do woods of lived purple had so and aboulders stream d, as stemly by and the nell wrought triped strong and the nell wrought triped strong and the nell wrought triped strong the strong strong and the nell wrought triped strong the strong strong the strong strong triped strong the strong strong triped stron	va like cain 3,50 they
Nor Ajaz So stubbo Were we. Thus to I Ulyases Or list th The Issue He san Nor he h But loca. Upon the Gave v a Ulyases o And mar.	of Dysas 4 jaz o serthry 'Imm (19-5), then (19-5), then (19-5), then (19-5), the she had Greek by the shoot, but when the Greek by the shoot, but when the Greek by the shoot, but when the colour structured string, or the shoot part of our struggle nats with fore d, and mad Ub as from the ground so morent conference has from the ground on structure than 19-bellion of the kines, the joint of the shoot of the kines, the joint is a bettern, the profile and profile and the shoot of the	648 T
Vet cros.	to he him fairly from the ground e'd his knee, that both together fell,	8,0

Homer's Ihad 110 Book YATT Specing torch clotted gote, his heavy head Kolling from sole to side, a other his test they had him do vn. unconscious, to the ring 810 In a buc' returned, bore away the cup Achilles next before the Gre ke doubts d The prizes of the briefy v reather. Lift The victor's unze, a tripod vast, fire proof, and it twelve even by the Greeks appeared, and for the vancousa d man, a female alexe Prio dire four ocen iskali di un household i ork Then rove and loudly to the Greeks proclaim it, " Stand forth shower this contest will essay " He said and straight uprose the grant form 8:0 Of tex former with him uprose Ohaces, skill dones in crafts wile Girt with the belt, within the ring the, stood, And each, with staiwart grasp, faid hold on each, As stand two raitors of a loity house, Each propping each, by skilful architect Design d the tempest's fury to withstand Creak'd their backbones beneath the tug and strain Of those strong arms, their sweat pour d down like rain, And bloody weals of hvid purple bue Their sides and shoulders streak'd, as sternly they For vict'ry and the well wrought tuped strove Nor could Ulysses Aran overthrow. Nor Ajan bring Ulysses to the ground, So stubbornly he stood, but when the Greeks Were weary of the long protracted stafe. Thus to Ulysies mighty Ajix spoke " Ulysses sage, Laertes godine son, Or lift then me, or I will thee uplift The issue of our struggle rests with love ' B.Lo He said, and rais'd Ulystes from the ground, Nor he his ancient craft remember'd not, But lock'd his beg around, and striking sharp

Upon the hollow of the Luce, the joint Gave way, the grant Ajax backward, fell, Ulysses on his breast, the people saw, And marvell'd Then in turn Illyspes strave Alax to lift, a little way be mov'd. But fail'd to lift him fairly from the ground. Vet crook'd his loce, that both together fell, 350

Homer's Iliad 411 Book XXIII And side by side, defil'd with dust, they lay And now a third encounter had they bried But rose Achilles, and the combat stay'd " Forbeat, nor waste your strength in faither strife, Ye both are victors, both then bear away An equal meed of bonner, and withdraw,

That other Greeks may other contests wage" Thus spake Achilles, they his words aboy'd, And brushing off the dust, their gaments donn'd The parzes of the runners, swift of foot, Achilles next set forth, a silver bowl, Six measures its content, for workmanship Unmatch'd on earth, of Sidon s costhest art

The product rare, thence o'er the misty sea Brought by Phonneums, who, in part arriv'd, Gave it to Thoas by Euneus last, The son of Jason, to Palaoclus paid, In ransom of Lycuon, Priam's son, Which now Achilles, on his friend's behalf, Asugn'd as his reward, whos'er should prove The lightest foot, and speediest in the race A steer, well fatten'd, was the second prize, And half a talent, for the third, of gold

He rose, and to the Greeks proclaim'd aloud, "Stand forth, whoe'er thes contest will essay He said uprose Oileus' active son, Uprose Ulysses, skill'd in ev'cy wde, And noble Nester's son, Antilochus, Who all the youth in speed of foot surpass'd They stood in line Achilles pointed out The limits of the course, as from the good They stretch'd them to the race, Oileus' son

First shot ahead, Ulysses following close, Nor farther than the shuttle from the breast Of some four woman, when her outstretch'd ann Has thrown the woof athwart the warp, and back Withdraws it tow'rd her breast, so close behind Ulysses press'd on Ajax, and his feet Trod in his steps, are settled yet the dust

His breath was on his shoulders, as the plant He lightly skimm'd, the Greeks with eager shouts Still cheering, as he stram'd to wm the prize But as they near'd the goal, Ulysses thus

860

870

412	Homer's Iliad	BOOK XXIII.
" Now I Thus as And all And, as Tripp'd Amd the Which of His mos First in The silv And as Sputt'in.	cy'd Palliss medde his mental pray'r near me, Goddess, and my feet befrind he prav'd, his pary it the Goddes hear his limbs with nettwe vigour fill'd, they stretch d their hands to searc the up by Palliss, Apax shipp'd and fell, e offial of the loning latin 'or Fatroolus Pelters' son had slaum'd that and northe sere with offat fill di the race, Dlysess bore away er bood, the steet to Apax fell, upon the horn he had his hand, in the office of the limbs had, in the collection of the limbs had, in the collection of the limbs had,	d.
"Le, he Who gu	w the Goddess has my steps bewray'd, ards Ulysses with a mother's care " he spoke, loud laugh'd the merry Greel	ks
Antilock Received	ous the sole remaining prize f, and, laughing, thus the Greeks addres	910 ss d
"I to How of Take sp Exceed One of it A hale o Not one Thus To who "Antilo Nor une To thy Thus Antiloo Next, A pond'	all you, "including an orbat yourselves do it was a common and the orbat when the common and the orbat was a common and the orbat	920
Then ro "For To don And put And be And, the	se, and loudly to the Greeks problam? these we call upon two champions braw their urms. Their sharp-edged weapons group older that of their provices make, who first his real's flesh shall reach, rough has armour piercing, first draw blo this silver-studded sword receive, this silver-studded sword receive, thy from Asteropæes wor.	rasp.

BOOK XXIII	Homer's Ihad	413
In common po And in my to He said, u And Tydeus'	of Thracian metal, but the arm reperty they both shall hold, at a noble banquet share " prose great Ajux Telamon, son, the valunt Diomed is crowd apart; they don'd then	910
Then, eager 5 Stood in the i When, each a Three rush'd Then through Great Ajax of Tyjndes' bod While, aim'd His glitt'ing To case the But from Ac With beit an	to crow and with maghing stare marks, the Greeks administly stare marks, the Greeks administly stare marks, the Greeks administly can be proceeding offers, earr they can they on, and thinks us combat of the bealth of the bealt	d e, los d ogunt

gűö

A pond rous mass of iron, as a quoit Once wielded by Ection's grant strength, But to the ships with other trophics borne,

Witen by Achilles' hand Ection fell Then rose, and loudly to the Greeks proclum'd "Stand forth, whoe'er this contest will essay This prize who was, though widely may extend His fertile fields, for five revolving years It will his wants supply, nor to the town For lack of iron, with this mass in store, Need he his shepherd or his ploughman send " He said, and valuat Polypartes 1990, Epens, and I content godhke strongth, And mighty has son of Telamon In turns they took their stand, Enems first Uprais'd the pond'rous mass, and through the air Hurl'd it, and the laughter of the Greet, Next came Leonieus, seion true of Mars, The third u is Ains, from whose stalm or hand Beyond the farthest mark the meath fless But when the a mant Polyporter took The quoit in hand, far as a hardsman throas

414	Homer's Iliad B	nos XXIII.
He threw th	nd the ring's extremest bound ne pond'rous mass, loud were the sh	980 outs,
	Polypectes' commides rose, ships the monarch's gift convey'd	
The arche	ers prizes next, of fron boar, axes, double edg'd, he plac'd,	
And single l	hatchets ten, then far away	
	he sand a dark prow'd vessel's mast, with slender string, a tun'rous dove	
	d by the foot, the archers' mark, hould strike the dove, should to his t	ent 990
The axes be	ar away, but who the string	,,,
As less in sl	r, but should fast to strike the bird,	
	ke Achilles, straight uprose the migh ucer, and Meriones,	Ł
The faithful	follower of Idomenous rass bound helmet shook the lots	
The first wa	is Trucer's, with imperious force ut vow'd not to the Archer King	
Of firstling	lambs a solemn liceatomb	1000
Withheld h	s struck not, for the Archer God a sut, but close beside her foot	
The bird rel	mver'd the returning string leas'd, soar'd beav'nward, while the	itning
	om the must suspended, tow'rds the e shouted their applause the Grocks	arth,
Then snatel	h'd Merrones in haste the bow er's hand, his own already held	
His arrow,	pointed straight, he drew the string, fat destroying King he vow'd	1010
Of Erstling	lambs a solemn heckenb	2024
4nd struck	the clouds he mark'd the dove, her, as she soar'd, beneath the wing	
Returning,	igh the arrow pass'd, and to the eart fell beside Meriones	h
	on the dark-prow'd vessels must hile, anon, with drooping head,	
And punon Lafeless, th	s flutt'ring vam, afar she fell, i' admiring crowd with wonder gaz'd	
Mersones th	he axes bore away, our to the sings the hatchets bore	1020
Last, in	the ring the son of Peleus laid	

A pond'rous spear, and caldren, burnesh d bright, Pric'd at an o's worth, untouch'd by fire, For those who with the jay'lin would contend Uprose then Agamemnon, King of men, The son of Atreus, and Mersones, The fauthful follower of Idemenous,

Book 33 HI

Homer's Iliad

But Peleus' godlike son address d them thus 'How for, Atrides, thou excell st us all, And with the jay ha what thy pow r and dall Pr eminent, we know, take thou this perze,

And bear it to thy shape, and let us give To brave Meriones the brazen spear, If so it please thee, such were my advice He said, and Agamemnon, Ling of men, Assenting, gave to brave Merione

The brazen spear, while in Takhybius care, Hu harald, plac'd the King ha noble prize

BOOK XXIV

ARGUMENT

PRIAN by command of Jupiter and under conduct of Menuty solid Achilles in last test, who adminished preventify by Thetra constall to accept ransom for the body of Recover Heeter in natural and the manner of his funeral communicativity described, concludes the poem.

THE games were ended, and the multitude

Armid the ships their scy'ral ways dispers'd Some to their supper, some to gentle sleep Yielding, delighted, but Achilles still Mourn d o'er his low d companion, not on him Lighted all conque ring sleep, but to and fro Restless he tass d, and on Patroclus thought, His vigour and his courage, all the deeds They two together had achiev'd, the toils, The perils they had undergone, amid The strife of warriors, and the angry waves Stor'd by such mem ries, bitter tears he shed, Now turning on his side, and now again Upon his back, then prone upon his face, Then starting to his feet, along the shore All objectless, despairing, would be roam, Nor did the morn, above the sea appearing, Unmark'd of him arise, his flying steeds He then would barness, and, behind the car The corose of Hector trailing in the dust, Thrice make the circuit of Patraclus' tomb. Then would be turn within his tent to rest, Leaving the prestrate course with dust defil d. But from unseemly marks the valuant dead Apollo guarded, who with pity view d The hero, though in death, and round fum threw His golden agis, nor, though dragg'd along, Allow'd his body to receive a wound thus foully did Achilles in his rage Visuse the mighty dead, the blessed Gods

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The counsel pleas'd the rest, but Juno still, And Neptune, and the blue cy'd Maid, retain d

The hatred, unappear d, with which of old Troy and her King and people they pursued. Since Paris to the rival Goddesses. Who to his shoopfold came, gave deep offence, Preferring her who brought him in return The fatal boon of too successful love But when the twelfth revolving day was come, Apollo thus th' assembled Gods address'd "Shame on ye, Gods, ungrateful! have ye not, At Hector's hand, of bulls and choicest goats Receiv'd your off rings meet? and fear ye now Ev'n his dead corpse to save, and grant his wife, His mother, and his child, his aged sire And people, to behold him, and to raise His fun'ral pile, and with due rites entomb? But fell Achilles all your aid commands, Of mind unrighteous, and inflexible His stubborn heart, his thoughts are all of blood, Ev'n as a han, whom his mighty strength And dountless courage lead to leap the fold, And 'mid the trembling flocks to seize his prey, Ev'n so Achilles hath discarded ruth, And conscience, arbiter of good and ill. A man may lose his best lov'd friend, a son, Or his own mother's son, a brother dear He mourns and weeps, but time her greef allays, For fate to man a patient mind bath giv'n But godhke Hector's body, after death, Achilles, unrelenting, toully arags,

Who in his rage usults the senseless clay " To whom, independ white-arm d June thus "Some show of reason were there in thy speech, God of the silver bow, could Elector boast Of equal dignity with Pelens' son A mortal one, and nurs dat woman's breast, The other, of a Goddess born, whom I

Lash'd to his car, around his comrade a tomb This is not to his praise, though brave he be, Yet thus our anger he may metly rouse,



Book 1	XIV	Homer's	Iliad	419
All bit She n The st Arour Ascen Th' al	ack, than wase to go, to as, before his their pat ding, upward-seeing son	hich none de he storm seu er, ocean's p h receded, to rds strught u of Saturn th	earted wayes	nd, 120
Pallas Sat Ti A gob Of we Then "The Botte Yet he	made way hets, June let fair of g lcome, she thus began i, Thets, so down by or our the caus	, and by the ptoff/ring to it old, and adda the cup recer the size of Go proving to O passless giref,	throne of Jove her hand or words of and drunk ids and men lympus com'st, I know it well, summon'd thec	130
And s. Hath of That I This to And th	chant Hect contest been lermen shot a Achillen' p aus thy rev	or s body, for an Heav'n, ald by stealth cause I mean reace and thy	mine days and some have us the corpse remove to turn,	
Are fill Am an He, ru	seage bear, 'd with wing gry, that be id with rage he fear me	tell him that th, and I ab inde the beak	all the Gods ove the rest ad ships, of Hector Leeps d restore	1.40
Burh pa Hu sa Down f	his son's re esents as m ud, the silv rom Olympi	lease, and wi ay meit Acin or iooted Qu us' heights in	lles' heart '	750
Greans Plying to For the Close by And ger " How I With gri	g with angu- their traks, in a goodly this side his thy touch'd oug, my son af and mou	ush, while his the morning i sheep, full fle s Goddess mo him with her	commades tound, neal prepar'd ec'd, was slaue ther stood, hand, and said, ny soul consume I nor of food	

420	Homer's Iliad	Book XXIV
Death and imp	's leve, for short thy time of aperious fate are close at har y words, a messanger from he, to tell thee that the Gods	nd T ove
Are fill'd with Is angry, that Thou, mad wi Then ransom: To whom A "So be it, ra	wath, and he above the re t bende the beaked ships ith ruge, the corpse of Hects take, and liberate the dead chelles, swift of foot, replied insom let him bring, and be- y, if such the will of Jove	est or keep'st
Thus, in the Mother and so Then Saturn "Haste thee, To Troy to re And bid him a Obtain his son Such presents	a concourse of the ships, the on, their lengthen'd converse m's son to Iris gave comman switt Ins, from the abodes of oyal Pram bear my words, seek the Gregan ships, and the 'r's release, and with hun ta as may melt Achilles' heart	y two, e held d of Heav'n, there she
Yet may a her Some aged ma And mules to To bring his d Nor let the fer Hermes shall i And to Achille Array'd within Will slay him,	opan with hun, must he go; raid on his steps attend, and, his smoothly rolling our drive, and to the city back, dead, whom great Achilles share of death disturb his mind with him, as his eccort, go, est presence safely bring to the tent, for he himself i, but from others will protect.	c.w
Nor disobedies But will with y He said, as The storm-swi She came, the Within the con His sons, then And or the ma	is he, nor word of sense, int to the Gods' behest, pitying eyes his supplicative and on his errand sped in has estand to the tree to the counts of walling met her ourt, around their father, sat raiment all bedse'd with it dist, close cover'd with its ro	te ese ar ears,
Which, wallow With his own I Throughout th	head and neek with dust defi- ying on the earth, himself ha- hands, upon his hoary head he house his dau, heers loudly the many and the brave	d heap'd,

Beside him stood the messanger of Tove, And whisper d, while his limbs with terror shook "Fear nothing, Priam, son of Burdanus, Nor let thy mind be troubled, not for ill. But here on kindly errand am I sent To thee I came, a messenger from love, Who from on high looks down on thee with eyes Of pitying love, he hads thee ransom home The godlike Hector's corpse, and with thee take Such presents as may melt Achilles' heart Alone, no Trojan with thee, must thou go. Yet may a herald on thy steps attend.

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Some agad man, thy smoothly rolling ear And mules to drive, and to the city back To bring thy dead, whom great Achilles slew Nor let the fear of death disturb thy mind Hermes shall with thee, as thene escort, go, And to Achilles' presence safely hrung Array d within the tent, nor he nimself Wall slay thee, but from others will protect, Not ignorant is he, nor void of sense, Nor disobedient to the Gods' behest But will with pitying eyes his suppliant view " Swift footed Iris said, and vanish d straight He to his sons commandment gave, the mule, To yoke beneath the smoothly rolling car, And on the axle fix the wicker seat Humself the lofty cedar chamber sought,

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Fragrant, high roof'd, with countless treasures stor'd, And call d to Hecuba his wife, and said, "Good wate, a messenger from Jove bath come, Who hids me seek the Greenan ships, and there Obtain my son s release, and with me take Such presents as may melt Achilles' heart. Say then, what think'st thou? for my mind milines To seek the ships within the Grecian camp So he, but Heroba lamenting cond, "Alas, alas! where are thy senses gonu? And where the wasdom, once of high repute Mid strangers, and 'mid those o er whom thou reign'st? How canst thou think alone to seek the ships.

Ent'ring his presence, who thy sons has slain,

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That Jove with deep affliction visits me, Slaying my bravest son? Ye to jour cost Shall know his less succe now that he is gone, The Greeks shall find you easier far to slay But may my eyes be closed in death, ere see

The city and district destroy descript descript

A ready a factoring, based, objectively, and objectively, and the fill hyperblows, and begin high greathest and agree that the aged are assent?

"Harden worthings come, my cannot and my shome? Would that ay all these has discreased by the fill harden and agree that the aged are assent?

"Harden worthings come, my cannot and my shome? Would that ay all these these fill read as high some in a lactorist head fived doeld! Only wore use, in a lactorist head fived doeld! Only wore use, and the state of the state

The best and harvest, now trensists not one, Meeter, and Timels, femilities chamiest, And History, What John Shan Harvest, And History, Who a God I was since agreed "A. All tiests shall have see of and let are one one." All tiests shall have set out, and let are one one. Store to take he was der lesse, justed with the Korne but the visit and relate, justed had not an english that and relate, justed had not an english that reasons "A. hat plunderer, Proon these was ensuityreous, of latinus and hads When, laggards, will ye homes not be not way?" He said, they quant'd hematath them fablics with all brought the smoothly-coming might be wan out, and brought the smoothly-coming might be wan out,

He said, they qual'd beneath their father writh And brought the smoothly-coming mile van out, Well (nam'd, new bourt, and fi'd the writer sast, Then from the part from allow pick own they too's, Of bowwood wrought, with bost and myst complete, And with the yoke, the yoke band brought they forth, Nane cubis long, and to the point'd pole Art be fare and started', the breast megi-them. First to the pale pure, and our califies said full remains the said of the father men the said the said full remains also the fathers made from your sound, Then the next instant, limit the observed to the pale of the pale properties of the pale of the pale

And you'd the strong-bool'd mules, to harness train'd,

Homer's Iliad 424 BOOK XXIV The Mysians' splended present to the King To Priam s car they harness d then the steeds, Which he himself at pobsh'd manger fed Deep thoughts revolving, in the lofty halls Were met the herald and the aged King, When Hecuba with troubled mind drew near, In her right hand a golden cup she bore Of lustions wine, that ere they took their way They to the Gods might due libations pour, 340 Before the car she stood, and thus she spoke "Take, and to father Jove these off ring pour, And pray that he may bring thee safely home From all thy foes, since sore against my will Thou needs wilt venture to the ships of Greece

Then to Idman love, the cloud girt son Of Saturn, who th' expanse of Troy surveys, Prefer thy pray'r, beseeching him to send, On thy right hand, a winged messenger, The bird he loves the best, of strongcat flight, That thou thyself mayst see sad know the sign,

And, firm in faith, approach the ships of Greece But should th' all seeing Tove the sign withhold, Then not with my consent shouldst thou attempt, Whate'er thy wish, to reach the Greenan ships To whom, in answer, godike Priam thus "O woman, I refuse not to obey Thy counsel, good it is to raise the hands In pray'r to Heav'n, and Jove's protection seek. The old man said, and bade th' attendant pour Pure water on his hands, with ever abe. And basin, stood beside him from his wife,

The due ablutions made, he took the cup, Then pour'd the wine, and looking up to Heav n He mus'd his voice, and thus he pray'd aloud O father Jove, who rul'st on Ida's height, Most great, must glorious! grant that I may find Some pity in Achilles' heart, and send, On my right band, a winged messenger, The bird thou lov st the best, of strongest flight, That I myself may see and know the sign,

And, firm in faith, approach the ships of Greece " Thus as he pray d, the Lord of counsel heard, And sent forthwith an eagle, feathar'd king,

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Book XXIV Dark bird of chase, and Dasky thence surnam'd Wide as the pertals, well secur'd with bolts.

That guard some wealthy monarch's lofty hall, On either side his ample pinions spread On the right hand appear d he, far above The city soarmy, they the favence sign With 10v beheld, and ev'ry heart was cheer'd Mounting his car in haste, the aged King Drave through the court, and through the schoing parch. The mules in front, by sage Idaus drav'n, The horses, down the city's steep descent Urg'd by th' old man to speed, the crowd of friends

That drew the low wheal d want, behind them came That follow d mourn'd for him, as doom'd to death Descended from the city to the plan. His sons and sons in-law to Blum took 300 Their homeward way, advancing o'er the plain They two eacap d not Jove's all seeing eye, Hurmes, for thou in social converse loy at

Pitving he saw the aged sire, and thus At once to Hermes spoke, his much-lay'd son To mix with men, and hear'st whome'er then wilt. Haste thee, and Pream to the Grecian shins So level, that none of all the Greeks may see Ere to Achilles' presence be attain " He said, nor disobey'd the heav'nly Guide, His golden sandals on his feet be bound,

100 Ambrosial work, which bore hun o'er the waves. Swift as the wind, and o'er the wide-spread carth, They took his rod, wherewith he scale at will The eyes of men, and wakes again from sleep This in his hand he bore, and sprang for flight Soon the wide Hellespont he reach'd, and Troy, And pass d in hiseness of a princely youth,

The twain had pass d by Hus' lefty temb. 410 Beside the margin of the stream to drunk, For darkness now was creeping o'er the earth When through the gloom the heruld Hermes saw

In op man manhood, farrest term of hie And halted there the horses and the mules

Approaching near, to Prism thus he ened "O son of Dardanus, bethook thee well, Of prudent counsel great is now our need

426	Homer's Iliad	Βοοκ λλιν
Say, with t Or clasp is The old ma So grievous	ee, and fear he means us ill the horses shall we fly at once, is knees, and for his mercy sue an heard, bus mind confins'd wi heard, that every harr hearded limbs did stand on end	th dread,
He stood a Approach'e "Where, fi In the still And fear's Thine unre If any one So richly li How would And this o But little t I will not l	astounded, but the Guardens (d and took has by the hand, a ather, goest thou thus with he had, a steer, goest thou thus with he haght, when men are sunk or it then not the stanghter because it then not had see then now, aden in the gloom of right, the thou feel? then art got you did man, thy commande, would as to protect thee from assuit harm thee, now will shed from	odd said rise and mule sleep? sleep? slog Greeks, 439 ung thyself vail
For like m To when "The as th Extended	y father's is, methinks, thy fac m in answer Priam, godhke sire hou sny'st, fair son, yet hath s o'er me his protecting hand, s me such a ginde, so appartun	ome Goa

Bless'd are thy parents in a son so grac'd In face and presence, and of mind so wise " To whom in answer thus the Guardian God "O father, well and wisely dost thou speak, But tell me this, and truly dost then bear These wealthy treasures to some foreign land, That they for thee m safety may be stor'd? Or have ve all respiv'd to fly from Troy In fear, your bravest slam, thy gallant son, Who never from the Greeks' encounter funch'd?" To whom in answer Prisan, gudiske sire "Who art thou, noble Sir, and what thy race, That speak'st thus family of my hapless son?" To whom in answer thus the Courdian God "Try me, old man, of godike Hector ask,

For often in the glory-giving fight

By Peleus' son, with Agarnemnan wroth

His follower I, one ship convey'd us both. One of the Myrandons I am, my sme Polyctor, neb, but aged, ev'n as thou Six suns he hath, besides myself, the sev nth, And I by lot was drafted for the war I from the shops are to the plane come forth. For with the dawn of day the keen ey'd Greeks Will round the city marshal their array They chale in idleness, the chiefs in vain

Strive to restrain their andom for the fight " To whom in answer Prava, godlike sire. " If of Achilles, Peleus' son, then art

Indeed a follower, tell me all the truth. Lies yot my son beside the Greenen ships, Or hath Achilles torn him lump from limb, And to his dogs the mangled carcase giv'n? " To whom in answer this the Guardian God

"On him, old man nor dogs nor birds have fed, But by the ship of Peleus' son he ises Within the tent, twelve days he there both lain, Nor buth corruption touch'd has flesh, nor worms, That wont to prey on men in battle slain The corpus, indeed, with each recurring more, Around his comrade's torob Achilles grees. Yet feaves it sail uninjured, then thyself Mightet see how fresh, as dew-bespreat, he lies,

From blood stams cleans'd, and clos'd he many wounds,

For many a lance was buried in his corpse. So, ev'n m death, the blessed Gods above, Who lov'd hun well, protect thy noble son " He said, th' old man rejoicing beard his words, And answer'd, "See, my son, how good at is To give th' immortal Gods their tribute due,

For never did my son, while yet he ha'd, Neriect the Gods who on Olympus dwell, And thence have they remember d him in death Accept, I pray, this goblet rich emboss'd, Be thou my guard, and, under Heav'n, my guide, Until I reach the tent of Peleus' son " To whom in answer thus the Guardian God

"Old father, me thy younger wouldst thou tempt In your, who hidd strue at the hands accept Thy proffer'd presents, to Achilles' wrong

170

.130

428	Homer's Iliad Book	XXIA
To plu But, as As far On shr	his anger, and should look it shame nder him, through fear of future ill it by guide. I could conduct thee safe, as Argos, journeying by thy side, p-board or on foot, oer by the fault conductor simulated thou meet with harm "	
Mount And w When The gu And w The ey And p Both I	speke the hear'shy Guide, and on the car mag in havie, he took the whup and reans, this fresh vigent males and harzes fill'd to the ship-low's and the treast they came, and and late been busted with their meal, the dep sleps the hear'shy Guide of expression est of all, then open'd wide the gatts, and'd ascide the bolts, and led with a print's and the treasure-laden wan me they reach'd chealler' lothy test,	510
(Which of fir With a And a With a Of fir Three And th Unaud	tor their King the Myrundoss had built respectfully, and overlain the roat trees fully, and overlain the roat tunbas moves from of the neighbling mead, a round a spaceous court endorsh; cross set pulsasfers, a single bar the gateway spaced, which to shirt men, of all the others, scarce sufficed, there to open, but Accoulte, 'loud of shirt with the the measure but) or the old man Hermes op'd the gate,	520
And b For Pe Sprang * Old Herme Fathe I now Will I To gre	rought within the court the girts design'd dealy goldies on, then from the car go to the ground, and thus to Prann spoke man, is Gold hath hither been they guide, is I am, and sent to thee from Jove, or dail, to home these safely here return, nor to Achilles' eye, and a graper, became into a God et a mortal in the sight of all them. and expanding them, is not a God to the mortal in the sight of all the properties.	580
And so His fa Thy w Thu Return And le	applicate him for his father's sake, in hair's mother's, and his child's, that so overs may sit an answer in his heart "s saying, Hermes to Olympus' hights 143, and Praum from his chartet sprang, it lideus there, in charge to keep uses and the moles, while he himself	540

Book XXIV Homer's Ihad	429
Enter d the dwelling straight, where wont to set chilles, low d of Heavn. The nine for found within, he sollowers seated all apart, I'wo only in his presence amuster'd, I'wo only in his presence amuster'd, The tures Attunedon, and Atlanus, A warrow bold, sentee ended the repast Of food and ware, the table still was set Great Plann ented, dupperson of all,	550
And standing by Achilles, with his aims. Embrace this knees, and has of those farful hand. Blood stain di, which many of his sons had alain As when a man, by cruel fate persisted, In his own hard back about another is blood, And dlying, seeks hannels some wellthy house A foreign reloys, useful mag, all blooks! On godike Pram so with weather gaz didulles, is worth weather gaz defailes, wender even did "stendart all."	s, 560
And one to other look d, then Fraum this To Peleus son his supplical begoeth address d Ton Peleus son his supplical begoeth address d Think, great behiller mad of the Gody, Upon the interhold of unpyous age and hoply he, from them birt deed around lays suffer wrong, with no pencetor near To give him and, yet he, supering, knows. That then will live's, and day by he may hope	570
To see his son returning safe from Proy, While i, all haples, that his many yons, The hast and tiravest through the breadth of Troy, Begitten, doesn that mone are left me gow Fifty there were, when came the seas of Greece, Nucleach the offspring of a nangle womb, The reat, the women of my boustehold bace of these have many by releastless Marin	58 0
Been had in dist but he, my only one, the sity a and his betthera see the differee, He, brix ely fighting in his country a cause Hector, but individy by thy hand had hid in On his behalf I renture to approach The Greenen hype, for this release to those To make my part I, and praceless tamon pay Then thou, it halles, preserges the Gods, had, for thy father I since, look pitying down	

Homer's Iliad Book VXIV 430 On me, more needing pity, since I bear Such oner as never man on earth hath borne. Who stoop to kiss the hand that slew my on Thus as he spoke, within Achilles' breast Fond mem ry of his father rose, he touch'd The old man's hand, and gently put him by, Then wept they both, by various mem'nes surr'd One prostrate at Achilles' feet, bewail'd His warrior son, Achilles for his sire, And for Patruckus wept, his cumrade dear, And through the house their weeping loud was heard 600 But when Achilles had undulg'd his grief, and eas'd the yearning of his heart and lumbs, He rose, and with his hand the aged size He rais'd, and thus with gentle words address'd "Alas, what sorrows, poor old man, are thins! How coulds, thou venture to the Grecian ships Alone, and to the presence of the mun Whose hand hath slam so many of thy cons, Many and brane an mon heart is thine! 610 But set thou on this seat, and in our hearts, Though fill'd with grief, let us that grief suppress, For woful lamentation nought avails Such as the thread the Gods for mortals som. To live in wee, while they from cares are mee Two coffers he bende the door or Jove, With mits for man one good, the other ill. To whom from each the Lord of lightning gives, , Hitn sometimes avil, sometimes good befalls, To whom the ill above, hun foul diserace 5:0 And granding mis're o'er the earth pursue By God and man able despis'd he roams Thus from his birth the God, to Peleus gave Excellent gifts, with wealth and substance bless d Above his fellows o'er the Myrmidons He rul'd with sov'reign sway, and Heav'n bestow'd On him, a morral, an immortal bride Yet this of ill was mingled in his lot.

That in his house no rising mor he saw Or inture Kings, one only son he had, One doom d to carly death, nor is it mine

To tend my father's age, but far from home Thee and thy sons in Troy I was with war 6:10

Boon ARIV	Homer's Iliad	431
Above what? Contains, and Of boundles? In wealth and But amee on v. Still round the Bear up, nor v. Van u. thy so. Thou cant no no when in "Tell me not v. While Hector But te time qui may behold a The ample treat play the treat up. Thy native land and bidd'at me To when Act "Old man, mot To give these he Deapatch'd by The daughter to had these too, P. And the too, P. And the too, P. And the too, P. And the too, P. And these too, P. And the too, P. And these too, P. And the too,	cheard too of thy former wealth cabon north and, Macur's east, Upper Haypes, and the shores the Upper Haypes, and the shores Hellegront, 'the sud that those does the curse the Gold have now only well and happler age, and the gold and the sound and an arriver happen and form the tens, chip of the age of t	lit,
No mortal, thou Our camp to ent Unnoticed by the	ath guided to our ships up in ventrous youth, would dais eer, nor could hope to pass e match, not mady d'rous but that guards our doors	66o
But sur not up a Lest, supplant it I brook thes not He said, the o Then to the door Achilles rush'd, With him Autom His two attenday Next to the lost! They from the ye Then led the here And bade hom set	now anger in my great, howelf here has within my tent, and fore's command transgress. If did man remainled, and other'd, and when the man tent of the man and the	57a

Homer's Ihad

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Boos XXIV

680

090

700

710

Two robes they lett, and one well woven vest, To clothe the corose, and end with honour home Then to the female slaves he gave command To wash the body and amount with oil, Apart, that Priam might not so his son, Lest his griev'd heart its passion unrestrain'd Should atter, and Achilles, must to wrath. His suppliant slav, and Jove's command transgress When they had wash d the body, and with oil arounted, and around it wrapp'd the cobe

And vest, Achilles hreed up the dead With his own hand, and laid him on the couch, Which to the polish d wain his followers taxe d Then groaning on his irrend by name he call d Forgive, Patrochast be not wroth with me, If us the realm of darkness thou shouldst hear That godine Hector to his latner's arms. For no mean ransom, I restore, whereof

A fitting share for thee I see aside ' This said, Achilles to the tent return'd. On the enry'd couch, from whence he rose, he sat Beside the wall, and thus to Pnam spoke Old man, thy son, according to thy pray'r,

Is giv'n thee hack, upon the couch he lies. Thy elr halt see him at the dawn of day Meanwalle the evining meal demands our care Not that hair'd Nobe abstain d from 100d When in the house her children lay in death, Six beauteous daughters and six stelwert sons The youths, Apollo with me silver bow, The maids, the Archer-Queen, Diana, slew, With an er fill d that Ninbe presum d

Herself with fair Latonz to compare. Her many children with her rival's two to b, the two were all the many slain time days in death that las, and none was there To pay their fun rai rates, for Saturn's son Had giv'n to all the people hearts or stone At length th' immortal Gods entomb d the dead Nor yet did Nobe, when now her grief Had worn stell in tears, from rood elfrain

And now in Sinyles, amid the meas-And lonely mountains, where the Goddes, nymphs

Book XXIV Homer's Iliad	433
That love to dance by Achelous' stream. "Its said, were craffled, she, though turn'd to stee Broods o'er the wrongs milited by the Gods So we too, goddles sire, the meal may share, And later, thou thy mobile son mayst mourn,	28 , 720
To Troy restor'd—well worthy he thy tears 'n This said, he slaughter'd straight a white-fleec' His comrades then the circuse flay'd and dress'd The meet prepar'd, and faster'd to the spits,	d sheep,
Roasted with care, and from the fire withdrew The bread Automedon from baskets fair Apportion'd out, the ment Achilles shar'd	730
They on the viands set before them fell. The rage of thirst and hunger eastslied, In wonder Pham on Achilles gad'd, En form and stature, as a God he seem'd, And he too look'd on Pham, and admu'd	
His venerable face, and gracious speech With mutual planture such on other gaz'd, Dil godike Pram first address'd his hose "Dismiss me now, illustrious chief, to rest, And he we down, in genthe shumbers wrapp'd,	
For never have nune eyes been clos'd in sleep, Since by thy hand my gallant son was slaan But groaning still, I brood upon my woes, And in my court with dust my head defile	740
Now have I tasted bread, now middy whom Hath o'er my painte pass'd, but not till now " Thus he, his comrades and th' attendant maids Achilles order'd in the corndor	
The mattresses to place, with blankers for Of purple wood o'crisad, and on the top Rugs and soft sheets for upper cuv'ing spread They from the chamber, torch in hand, withdraw, And with obedent laste two beds prepar'd	750
Then thus Achilles spoke in jesting tone "Then needs must sleep nothout, my good old friend Lest any leader of the Greeks should come, as is their custom, to confex with me, Of them whos'er should find thee need by night	١,
Forthwith to Agamement would report, And Hector might not be so soon restor d But tell me truly thus, how many days	760

Homer's Iliad 434 BOOR XXIV For godlike Hector's fun'ral ntes ye need, That for so long a true I may myself Refram from combat, and the people stay To whom in answer Prizm, godlike sire "If by thy leave we may redeed perform His fun'ral rites, to thee, Achelles, great Will be our gratitude, if this thou grant Thou know'st how close the fown is beaun'd around, And from the mountain, distant as it is, The Trojans well may fear to draw the wood Nine days to public monraing would we give, The tenth, to fun'ral rites and fun'ral feast, Then on th' eleventh would we raise his mound, The twelfth, renew the war, if needs we must" To whom Achilles swift of foot replied ' So shall it be, old Friam, I engage To stay the battle for the time requir'd " Thus speaking, with his hand the old man's what He grasp'd, us token that he need not fear 780 Then in the corridor lay down to rest Old Fram and the herald, Elders sage, While in his tent's recess Achilles slept, The fair Brises making by his side In night long slumbers lay the other Gods, And helmed chiefs, by gentle sleep subdued, But on the eyes of Hermes, Guardian God, No slumber fell, deep pond'ring in his mind How from the sh.p. in safety to conduct The royal Priam, and the guard clude 790

No slumber fell, deep poord rong in his mind. How from the shape in sofely to conclude: The royal Pratin, and the guard chiefe. Above this deeper's hand he is slow, and cred "Old man, small head that tak't of coming lif, "Note, "In the little gives then have to go, "Sheep's to that he been raised", and then hast paid "By to match been raised", and then hast paid "By to match been raised", and then hast paid "By to match been raised", and then hast paid "By to match been raised", and then hast paid "By to make the hast paid the hast paid

Drove through the encampment, unabserved of all But when they came to eddying Xanthus ford,

4:	6 Homer's Iliad Be	og XXIV.
	'My husband, thou art gone in pinde of youth, and in things house hust left me dissolate, by child an infant still, thy child an distant still, thy child and mine, labeling parents both! nor dars! I hope that he may reach the ingenies of his youth, for ere that day shall Troy in ruin fall, lince thou art gone, her guardian! thou whose a belended her, her wives, and helplass babes!	8 5 0
	resource into the view, and nepless based, and with them I shall go lies to be brone, and with them I shall go lies to be, my child, for their pays and the pays	86a
	fector ¹ but bittless quee of all bact left on mel for not to me was give to class had been been described from thy dying bed, for words or wisdom cates, which night and day, with tears, I might have treasurd in my heart he Weeping she spoke—the momer point it the wad then fiscular took up the lood lament	870
1	Hector, of all my children dearest thou! bear to the Immortals too in life wast thou, and they in death have borne thee still in mind, for other of my sons, his captives made, becoss the wat my waste, to Samon nie	
	r Imbros, or th' mhospitable shore if Lemnos, bath Achelles, swift of foot, o slav'ry sold, thee, when his sharp-cog'd spear	880

Bad robb'd then of thy life, he dragg'd indeed Around Patrockis' timb, his commade dear, When thou hadre shire, yet one made that yet His dead to life again, now less than here, All fresh and farr, as dew bespeat, like one Whom bright. Apollo, with his arrows keen, God of the silver bow, hath newly slam."

gta

Then Helen, third, the mourned strain renew'd " Hector, of all my brethren dearest thou! True, godhke Parus chams me as his wife. Who bore me hither-would I then had died! But twenty years have pass'd smen here I came. And left my native land, yet ne'er from thee I heard one scornful, one degrading word, And when from others I have home repreach, Thy brothers, sisters, or thy brothers' wives. Or mother, (for thy size was ever kind Ev'n as a father) thou hast check'd them still With tender feeling, and with gootle words For thee I weep, and for myself no less, For, through the breadth of Troy, none love me now,

None kindly look on me, but all abhor " Weeping she spoke, and with her wept the crowd At length the aged Prom gave command "Haste now, ye Trojans, to the city bring

Good store of fuel, fear no treach tons wile, For when he sent me from the dark-nbb'd ships, Achilles promis'd that from hostile arms Till the twelfth morn we should no harm sustain "

He said, and they the oven and the mules Yok'd to the wams, and from the city throng'd Nine days they labour'd, and brought back to Troy Good store of wood, but when the tenth day's light Upon the earth appear'd, weeping, they bore Brave Hector out, and on the fun'ral pile Laving the glorious dead, applied the torch

While yet the rosy finger'd morn was young Round noble Hector's pyre the people press'd When all were gather'd round, and closely throng'd, First on the burning mass, as far as spread The range of fire, they pour'd the ruddy wine, And quench'd the flames. his brethren then and friends

Weeping, the hot tears flowing down their cheeks, Collected from the pile the whiten'il bonus, These in a golden easket they enclosed, And o'er it spread soft shawls of purple dye, Then in a grave they laid it, and in haste With stone in pond rous masses cover d o'er,

Homer's Hiad Bong XXIV And rais'd a mound, and watch'd on ev'ry side,

From sudden raroad of the Greeks to guard The mound erected, back they turn'd, and all Assembled duly, shar'd the solemn feast In Priam's palace, Heuv'n-descended King Such were the rites to glonous flector paid

NOTES

NOTE I

Ek u 1 253, 254 (Hone of 1 222, 223) ---

TO & Act Ayand terripher carbora replacable of got super

Decby has a mote in his fith edition-

"The text in the original leaves at somewhat in doubt whether the

angur of the Greeks was directed against Theories or Agamemnon " On reconsideration Europy adopted the latter view, and aftered his translation than

" great has he know Incensed the public mind, and barring food. With sturnl words, he thus addressed the lang "

There is good reason for the change, as the rest of the porm shore that the army was conneived as deeply distalished" with Appropriate See for instance were best (Derby, I gr #), xun mut (Derby, 1 146 ff) NOTE II

Bk pt 1 ags [Hem tv 1 214] -

roll 2' effekranionen maker figer files frans In the 6th ention Herny corrected his translation to-

" From the close-fitting belt the thaft he draw, Bruning the pointed harbs"

The corruction is justified. The Greek could hardly bear the mean ing given in the text, and, as the arrow was buried almost up to the Bead, the signific borks would naturally be broken when Manhaca taxged it out of the armour

NOTE 111

Bk va l ret (Hom va l 121) -

olesia tecatur

It is better to take this phrasa, both here and in vi. (Derby, I 24, there I belt as meaning "personing right council, hearing the right, by his words" (lit uttering anny, op our "personing puties," "dishort" g the fulls")

The Grock gardy bears this sense, and it is quite clear from the context that Neeter feels Menglam ought to have accepted the challenge And so be ought the quarrel was lay, and Atameranon has no reason to go a except that Manches would do well to have his play Derby's rendering of the phrasa in vi in assessment ambiguous

NOTE IV

Bk t 1 560 (Rom t 1 504)-50 or Moore Daw

remain treasure & decident while whence In the 6th edition this a translated were security's

Or by the pole to draw, or reced on high Bear off the cas "

It is never stated that Downed did parry off the car, and the pre-439

Homer's Diad

ammption is that he was checked by Pallas, such that Ulyates and he rade off on the horses

Lower down the 6th calibon wasely omits all mention of a car (there is none in the Greek), reading, for 1 567, 568 "And mounted straight, Ulysses with his how The flying boxes touched,"

tox 1 585, 586-" the son of Tydeus leaped

440

Down to the ground,"

and for I 599-" And from the steeds dismounted."

Bk, 21 1 224 (Hom vt 1 60a) dues of land medical contract

It is helter to translate this, and below there were two supports, Much light has been thrown on the whole passage by Schliessen's discovery of a similar cup at Mycona (see Schuebardt, 9 241) The cup as in gold, with a dove on cach of the two bandles, while a golden properms from either handle to the base

NOTE V

NOTE VI Bk wa 1 72, 73 (Hom avt 1 50, 61) ---

a. 8" don +01 30

serepyés aryohisekai ést épesir Better as Lang, Leaf, and Myers translate at-

no man may be angry of heart for ever" Aphilles to surprised to find that he cannot nurse his anger as lang as he had wished

NOTE VII

Bit xvi 1 650 [Hem xvi 1 556]—Altered, in the 6th edited, to 'Ye two Ajaces," which is more correct

NOTE VIII

Bk zva 1 c8g ff (Hom vva 1 feet -Slowie toerrabrus

Rather 'upstanding on a car ' His can hardly be right. For the next lines show that it is the car of Messons, driven by the lattices own character Coranus, ' the chief" who had left the ships on foot

being Idomeneus The fact was that Idementus was on foot when Hester prepared to throw at him. But Curasius, character of Mercures observing his danger, drove instantly to his aid. Idements had not there to money, and the spear designed for him struck Carrains. So Cowper, who, and library it of the Carrains and the spear designed for him struck Carrains.

Lower down I you the words "non the gardine sounds!

Lower down I you the words "non the year and us to a marshed before the lower down I you the words "non the green product, to them in the Cock," and it is to make the through over quite the battle. It is more natural, therefore to manufact but no year that little that the contract the country of t car it all, but standing on the ground when he stoop, down packs op the falku cons gives them to Idonaneau and sinds him on to the ships while he hemself stays on the post of hanger | In 1 707 read | the